TWENTY THOUSAND.

Fotham's Solid Men in Solid Line.

A Quarter of a Lookers-On.

The Millionnaire and the Mechanic

Parade Side by Side Through New York Streets

Shouting in Unison, "Burn, Burn, Burn This Letter."

NEW YORK, October 25 .- To those who recall the great Wide-awake demonstrations in the "Know-nothing" times before the war, the parade of Cleveland's friends in this city today afforded many points of comparison. It was an awakening of the patriotic spirit of those premorable days that brought tears to many eyes and cheers to husky throats. A strange and uncontrollable enthusiasm seemed to ave taken hold of the quarter of a million people who hurried hither and thither through lower Broadway on this bleak October afternoon The wintry north wind that came out of a threatening sky could not chill the hot blood of New York's young Democracy. The business men of the metropolis who, irrespective of party affiliation, intend voting for Cleveland and reform turned out en masse, making a display that must have impressed every thinking man who saw it. Spontaneous and fermost notable feature of the demonstration, shoulder to shoulder with rich men of Wall street and the members of the several commercial exchanges were brawny sons of toil, 'longshoremen, stevedores and mechanics of various trades. Every branch of business was represented. At 3.30 p. m. the Produce Exchange Club, numbering 1500, with the Seventh Regiment band playing a lively air and banners flying, started from the battery amid vociferous cheering. A battalion of police led the way. The Canal Boatmen's Cinb, about 500 strong, the Stock Exchange Club and the clerks of the Stock Exchange, numbering in all about 2000 men, and each headed by a band of music, fell in line behind the Produce Exchange. Then came the Columbia College Cleveland and Hendricks Club, followed by the New York Petroleum Exchange. the Distillers' Wine and Spirit Exchange Club and the Cotton Exchange Club. At Wall street, the Coffee Exchange organization, bearing aloft their

"We Vote for Cleveland and Hendricks," and the Down-Town Merchants' Club joined the parade, over 1000 in number, followed by a delegation of stevedores and longshoremen. The in-surance men, 600 strong, and 300 leaf tobacco At Vesey street the Mechanics and Traders' and Builders' Exchange clubs formed with 300 hardware tradesmen, and the leather merchants, about 400 strong, took up the march at Mail street. At Chambers street the West Side Merchants' Club, numbering about 600 men, joined the ranks. At Worth and at Broome streets the parade already of gigabile Merchants' Club, numbering about 600 men, joined the ranks. At Worth and at Broome streets, the parade, already of gigantic proportions, was augmented by nearly 500 files of men, halling from the dry goods district. Each file averaged twelve men, making a total of about 6000. They were marshalled in three divisions each, keeping in martial step by a drun corps and brass band. The parade, thus enumerated and including many unorganized scivilian soldiers, was participated in by not less than 20,000 voters. Cheering met the paraders all along Broadway, indicating the popular sentiment. Mayor Edson reviewed the procession from the stand at the Worth monument with the members of the Democratic national and State committees. General Hancock was unavoidably detained at Governor's Island. As Grand Marshai General J. B. Woodward led this vast array up Broadway to Fourteenth street, and then to Twenty-sixth street and back past the monument, every man, woman and child within reach of sight or sound abandoned all thoughts of business and hastened to add voice to the universal hurrah. The sidewalks were crowded with people. Enthusiastic Democrats or Independent Republicans were to be seen at nearly every window. Many buildings along the line of march were decorated with bunting and Cleveland and Hendricks pictures. At frequent intervals the paraders burst out in refrain,

banner inscribed "We handle coffee, and

Burn, Burn, Burn this Letter! transparency inscribed with "Kind regards to Mrs. Fisher" was a conspicuous object. Opposite the Heraid and Post buildings every squadron halted in quick succession to greet with applause the faith of these newspapers. Every man in the procession carried at the shoulder a light bamboo cane, with a white metal head moulded after the likeness of Governor Cleveland, and wore on his breast a white or scarlet ribbon. Only those members of the Produce Exchange who are voters were allowed to march, and their delegation included over half the members of the old Garfield Club. Many who paraded today never had taken such an active part in national politics before. For the first time in the history of the Cotton Exchange, nearly all its members, including the infirm and lame, appeared on Broadway. The whole affair; great as it was, leaped into spontaneous success from the faith of these newspapers. Every man in the as it was, leaped into spontaneous success from the feelings of the solid men of New York. Not a single politician appeared in line, and no men were brought from other points to swell the num-ber. H. H. Harte, secretary of the Stock Ex-change club, says that fully one-third of those parading have hitherto been Republicans.

Breaks Tammany in Support of Cleveland-Mammoth Demonstration in the Vicinity

of Union Square. NEW YORK, October 21 .- Tammany Hall ratihed the nomination of Cieveland and Hendricks and its own county and city nominations tonight with a monster parade and mass meeting in the wigwam in Union square and at Irving place. Fhere were six stands from which speakers ddressed the vast multitude. Three of the stands were located in Union square, one ti Irving place and fourteenth street, and two putside Tammany Hall. There were between lorty and fifty different uniformed clubs and companies, numbering between 25,000 and 30,000 in the procession. It was estimated that the spectators in Union square and Fourteenth street numbered as many more. Commissioner Brennan acted as grand marshal, and the line of march was up Fourteenth street, past Trammany Hall, where a large Cleveland and Hendricks banner was waving, through East Fourteeth street to Broadway, around Union square, on the West Side, through Seventeenth street to Fourth avenue, where the ranks were broken and the paraders dispersed and joined in the meeting at Tammany Hall and vicinity. Each club and company was headed by a band of music, and what with the thousands of anterns and torches and a continual display of fireworks the scene was one long to be remembered. The principal meeting was in Tammany Hall, which was packed to overflowing. Ex-Judge Tappan called the meeting to order. Mayor Edson was elected elegistrana and it Irving place and fourteenth street, and two ing. Ex-Judge Tappan called the meeting to order. Mayor Edson was elected chairman, and in a brief speech said that Tammany Hall would in good faith support and earnestly work for Cleveland and Hendricks. (Cheers.) Senator Bayard, who was received with great cheering, was then introduced. In the course of his remarks he said that a true Democrate spoke the same doctrines everywhere. In the of his remarks he said that a true Democrat spoke the same doctrines everywhere. In the majority or in the minority the Democrat was ever true to his faith. Tammany Hall, he said, "was not a petty or a mercenary organization; it was too great to be controlled by any one man or any set of men. Political parties were mere ageacles and candidates were mere agents, and

when elected became servants of the people. What do we see," contined the speaker, "after twenty-five years of unbroken Republician rule? Enrichment of certain classes by legislative action. After referring to the Credit Mobilier affair, he said that nearly \$400,000,000 had been spent from 1865 to 1883 on the navy, and yet at the present time we have not a navy that was worth calling a navy. Millions of dollars, he said, had been stolen for a so-called postal service. After culogizing Cleveland, Mr. Bayard said that Baine and Logan were fair types of the Republican party, and that Blaine, while secretistate, had gone 4000 miles to interfere with Chili and Peru for his own personal ends. It was for such things that they had met to overthrow (God willing), the party that supported such filegal acts. They saw the intelligent conscience of man aroused, and they saw well-known, honest, upright, long-life Republicans arrayed against the common foe, and supporting the candidates of the Democratic Convention. Blane and Logan, he said, were not the cause, but the result; they were not the disease, but fair symptoms of the disease.

A man who shouted "Three cheers for Blaine"

were not the disease, but fair symptoms of the disease.

A man who shouted "Three cheers for Blaine" was hustled out of the building, and Mr. Bayard said: "Dor't mind putting him out; in a short time we will put out the whole kit of them." (Cheers.) Mr. Bayard concluded by saying that if it had not been for the deputy marshals and other Republican outrages Ohlo would have gone Democratic on the 14th of October, and it would take Mr. Blaine and his aids all they knew to save the State on the 4th of November, and he believed that with the assistance of Tammany Hall the Democratic party would roll up the largest majority for Cleveland and Hendricks that had ever been seen in this city. (Loud applause.) After the reading of a long list of vice-presidents and secretaries, resolutions were read and adopted, the gist of which was as follows:

The Empire State is taken as the battle ground on which must be decided the great contest for the supremacy of Democratic principles and popular zovernment as against Kepublican corruption. Reform is declared necessary in every branch of the administration. Not a department or bureau of the public service has escaped. Reform is also declared necessary in the laws relating to the tariff, to the end that American industry may be protected and the workingman secured in the full benefit of his labor and only such amount of revenue should be raised as is needed to defray the actual expenses of the government. The existing hard times are attributed to the ruinous policy of the Republican party during six successive administrations. The people demand a change of government, and are looking to the Democratic pacty for guidance and support. The various nominees of the Chicago Convention and Tammany Hall are finally eulogized and endorsed, and commended to all who desire good government. The Empire State is taken as the battle ground

Addresses were also made by Lieutenant-Governor Carroll of Maryland, Governor Abbett of New Jersey and John Kelly. The speakers who entertained the crowds in the streets numbered over fifty.

TAMMANY IN LINE. An Immense Meeting at the Fifteenth-

Street Stand. At the stand, corner of Fifteenth street and Broadway, Stephen H. Turnbull presided. He presented John P. Reid, who commenced with the words: "It has been said that Tammany does not desire the election of the Democratic nominee for president, but let me tell you that Tammany is earnest in its support of Cleveland and Hendricks. Tammany has put in the field men who are absolutely unassailable. Not one word can be said

against either of them."

The speaker next described eloquently the great power of the gigantic corporations of the country, continuing his address with the words: "We can only hope for success by looking to the party of Madison and Jefferson—the party under whose

only hope for success by looking to the party of Madison and Jefferson—the party under whose benign influence we had a national navy and poverty was unknown."

Ex-Judge Abram B. Tappan of the Supreme Court was the next speaker. "This is the year of a presidential contest." he said, "and of a very important municipal election. The Republicans did not carry Ohlo, for they had it already. The Republican candidate talks of the free trade doctrine of the Democrats, but he had a free trade in votes last week in Ohlo. But, my friends, let us deal with the city and State. I say to you that while we have a population of 1,500,000 people, there are -5,000,000 of people depending on this city." The speakers were frequently interrupted by the procession which passed the stand. It took about two hours for the different organizations of Tammany to bass. Frank R. Lawrence delivered the oration of the evening at this stand. He said: "There ought to be a chance for the Democratic party to look over the books of the government. The Republican party has had unlimited power for twenty-four years. During that time the operations of the government have been conducted on a scale simply gignatic. Now, it is a matter of history that there have been frends in every department of the government.

that time the operations of the government have been conducted on a scale simply gigantic. Now, it is a matter of history that there have been frauds in every department of the government. A Republican thief in office has accounted only to a Republican superior, and each of them has been interested in preventing public discovery for fear of injuring the Republican party. Therefore, the first great business reason why we should have a change of administration is to give some one not responsible for the past frands a chance to examine the books and accounts in which the transactions of the government for the past quarter of a century are entered, including all the gold, war loans, the creation of the paper money of the county, the funding of the national debt, and all the enormous financial operations of the country since the war. Tammany Hall has placed itself squarely in line with the National Democratic party."

BEECHER'S PROPHECIES About the Kind of President New York's Governor Will Make. "There never was a time," said Rev. Henry

Brooklyn Saturday night, "in which thoughtful men, moral men, men who mean at least to bring sound morality and honor into politics, were so much needed as in this campaign and to day. I have not taken up a hasty opinion of Mr. Blaine. I have been a student of his name, his nature, his habitudes for more than ten years. I have been in conditions when by means of persons who were intimate with him and his I have been able to obtain a pretty fair chance of studying his psychology. And the opinions which I entertain I entertained long ago. When I understood that he was to be

Ward Beecher at the Art Association Hall in

and his I have been able to obtain a pretty fair chance of studying his psychology. And the opinions which I entertain I entertained long ago. When I understood that he was to be proposed as a candidate at Chicago, both by private conversation and by correspondence I dissuaded with all my might the members of the Republican party from bominating Mr. Blaine, telling them that he would introduce confusion, schisms and divisions, with the risk of exploding the party itself.

"We had dismissed all those great issues that had in them life and death. We had dismissed what may be called the great issues of principle. We had effectually settled them. And we had come by that inevitable transition to a state in which parties were to be distinguished from principles. Mr. Arthur had dealt with an even hand. He had introduced moderation and calmness between the Stalwarts and their opponents. He had wellnigh healed over the wounds which had separated many friends in New York State. He had been eminently wise in his appointments, and under his administration remedial forces were at work by which the Republican party, suffering from the infirmities of age, could be rejuvenated. We had too large a constituency and it was time that there should be introduced into the party certain remedial influences that should build it up and restore it to vitality. I worked nard for that. I was defeated, I longed to see civil service reform developed so that it could not be changed back again. I felt that the evils we were suffering from could be cured within the party. When I was in Chicago I was interviewed. Men said to me: 'You are a free-trader, out and out, and they are not. Are you going to stick to them?' My reply was: 'It is better, in my judgment, to stay within the party and work out reformation in it than to leave it to go over to the other side.' Why have I left It? Simply because I balieve in the possibility of working out its salvation against the morbid tendencies in the party and in the country.

"I hold Mr. Blaine to be the r

have more occasion to fear than any foreign invasion or internal distraction. After the nomination of Mr. Blaine I turned myself, not so much publicly as by personal conversation, to urge upon the Democratic party the nomination of Mr. Cleveland. Since the Republican party had chosen the worst man that could be picked up among them, I wanted the Democratic party to choose the best man ocratic party to choose the best man that could be found. If I was compelled to forego a vote for the party which I had so long followed, and which in the days gone by had a career of which no man need be ashamed, I wanted a candidate in whose election I should feel an honor. "II," said Mr. Beecher, solemnly, "Mr. Cleveland should be elected, I am willing to stake my reputation, my influence, and everything that is dear to me in life, that he will make one of the dear to me in life, that he will make one of the best presidents we have ever had. If Mr. Blains should sit in that presidential chair, the three great presidents, Washington, Jefferson and Jackson, methinks will appear to every one that has the eye of faith, predicting doom to him and to the party which he served by perverting justice."

The Widow's Mite. [Philadelphia Call.] Dick—"How old are you?"

Joe—"Pm gom' on three."

Dick—"Oh, that ain't much; I'm eight."

Joe—"Well, you needn't be so stuck up about
t. My ma says I can be eight, too, after she gets

pairied again." LONGING FOR AMERICA

The Dream of Every Boy and Girl in Ireland.

Result of Father Riordan's Trip in Behalf of the Emigrants to this Country.

Comparing the Condition of the Irish in Both Countries.

NEW YORK, October 27 .- Rev. Father John J. Riordan, Catholic missionary at Castle Garden, who sailed from this port last July for a tour through Ireland, returned yesterday on the steamer Germania, which arrived at quarantine about 1 o'clock yesterday morning. A number of friends of the returning missionary, including Mr. Henry J. Jackson, superintendent of Castle Garden, and Mr. William Connolly of the Irish Society, woke him out of a sound sleep at that hour and brought him

to the city.

Father Riordan some months ago was appointed Catholic missionary at the garden, there being up to that time no representative of the Catholic faith there. He established the "Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary," which is intended as an asylum for all worthy and unfortunate frish Catholic immigrants. After securing the co-operation of the Catholic clergy throughout the country, he started for Ireland to acquaint the clergy there with his mission. His visit, he says, was successful beyond his fondest

"Everywhere I travelled," he said yesterday,
"the clergy heartily indorsed my plan for the
protection of the Irish immigrant, and offered me
all the aid in their power. Archbishop Croke of
Tipperary was particularly enthusiastic, and
accompanied me over the greater portion of the
island. I travelled from Cork to the Giant's
Causeway and from Dublin to Sligo. I had an
excellent opportunity to view Ireland as it is,
and I must say it is not as bad as it has been
painted. I am an Irishman by birth, but had no
recollection of ever having seen the country,
and I expected to see much suffering. In certain
parts of Ireland the people were in a wretched
condition. They were living in ditches, with a
little foliage to shield them from storm and cold.
Such cases, however, are rare. The people generally are doing well. Where an opportunity is
afforded their thrift and industry are apparent.
In a little village called Baltimore, near Cape
Clear, their destre to do for themselves surprised
me. This little place was founded a short time
ago by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. The ground
thereabours is ferthe, and the fishing around the
cape is excellent. The baroness advanced money
to all who wished it to buy a boat and build a
house. Now, after less than a vear, the people
have bad their benefactress in full and aresaving
money.

"In other parts of the island the people are liv-"Everywhere I travelled," he said yesterday,

money.
"In other parts of the island the people are liv-"In other parts of the island the people are living comfortably. The crops this year have been excellent, especially the potato crop, and you know an Irishman is always happy if his botatoes grow well. The new land act, by which a regularly appointed commission appraises the values of property and fixes a yearly rental, has nelped the people wonderfully. The landlords are not permitted to raise the rental of the tenants, and in consequence landlord and tenant get along nicely. The people who are actually in want are being assisted by those who are in better circumstances." "Do you favor immigration from there?" asked

"Do you favor immigration from there?" asked the reporter.

"Ido not, and I preached that to the people, but it seemed useless. I advised every man, woman and child who could keep body and soul together in Ireland to remain there. The people, however, were not inclined to accept my advice. The dream of the Irishman, no natter how he is situated, is to come to America. Whenever I visited in private houses I was sure to be shown a picture of some relative or near friend who is in this country. The pictures were always elaborate, fine clothes and handsome surroundings. Then also Irish people who come to America invariably write home glowing accounts of this country, which they really know nothing about. This is especially true regarding young girls, and the influence thrown out by these pictures and letters is wonderful. I actually met out one Irish girl whose ambition was not to come to America. They all sigh and cry, 'Oh, if I could only go to the States,' I found it useless to preach against that desire.

America. They all sigh and cry, On, it reodal against that desire.

"I did breach most strenuously against assisted immigration and against what I term reckless immigration. Regarding the former class, I think it is about over, thanks to the commissioners of emigration. The Irish papers now understand pretty clearly that they will not be allowed to land. As regards reckless immigration—that class of immigratis, especially young girls, who come here without friends or destination—I explained to the people that dire distress was pretty sure to overtake them if they came that way. The class who do come here believing that they have only to ask for work to get it, generally wish they had never left Ireiand. "The mission here in this city which I am working to establish is principally for people of this get it, generally wish they had never left Ireland.

"The mission here in this city which I am working to establish is principally for people of this class. My idea is to get every Catholic in this country to subscribe at the rate of twenty-five cents a year. By this means I can provide for every Irish Catholic who comes here. The work is a great one, but with the support of the people here it can be developed. I was offered money for this mission in Ireland, but I refused it, as I did not wish to take money from that country, but on the contrary wished to aid its inhabitants. In this city a large number of young ladies, among them many Protestants, are assisting me in the work. In order to prevent unworthy persons from receiving assistance, I asked the bishops and clergy in Ireland to give to all needy immigrants a letter to me at Castle Garden explaining the character of the person. This they cheerfully promised to do, and with their help and the help of clergy througout the land I am sure the mission will be a success.

"At Clonliffe, Dublin, I had an audience with the Irish bishops from all over Ireland, and I received a resolution from the council to Cardinal McCloskey and the American bishops, conveying to the latter their deep sense of gratitude for the service that will be done to Irish exiles by the establishment of a mission at Castle Garden."

BIG FIRE IN MILWAUKEE.

One of the Largest Blocks in the City Destroyed-Loss Over \$600,000.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., October 24 .- The immense retail dry-goods store of T. A. Chapman on Wis-consin street was burned last night. The loss is estimated at \$600,000, and the insurance at \$460,000, divided among nearly all the companies represented here. The rest of the block not cupied by Chapman was owned by H. E. Dickinson and valued at 40,000. It was insured for \$25,000. The occupants were Stark Brothers company (limited), house furnishing goods, and P. Poposky, picture dealer. The upper floor was occupied by picture dealer. The upper floor was occupied by A. Hall and as a residence by the owner. Stark Company's stock was valued at about \$100,000; insured for between \$80,000 and \$00,000. Poposky's loss is light. Dickinson loses household goods to the amount of \$5000. The firemen were greatly delayed in their operations by inability to get into the building, the iron doors being almost impregnable and the watchman not having a key. This gave the flames such headway that the entire building was consumed, and the that the entire building was consumed, and the firemen had great difficulty in preventing the fire from spreading to the adjacent premises.

Did Not Know She Was an Heir to Thousands.

HOLYOKE. October 24 .- Mrs. Flanaghan, the mother of Dr. Peter J. Flanaghan of this city, has just come into possession of a considerable fortune, and the case appears to be a peculiar and somewhat unusual one. One of the savings banks here received a notification this week that money was on deposit at a New York savings' bank, and that it had been found after twenty-three months' search that Mrs. Flanaghan was the only heir. The property belonged to an eccentric sister of Mrs. Flanaghan, and her only relative here did not know of her death until advised by the savings bank this week. It appears that the money has been on interest over fitteen years, and that the property now amounts to between \$7000 and \$10,000. Dr. Flanaghan has been in New York for the past half year, but did not know of his aunt's death. The Flanaghans are highly respectable working people, and their sudden wealth is a great surprise to them. After a short delay, in which Mrs. Flanaghan will have to prove her claims of relationship, the money will be handed over by the savings bank authorities. mother of Dr. Peter J. Flanaghan of this city, has

WORCESTER, October 23.—The boys at the Technical school are in a state of high excitenumber. This morning the usual devotions were abridged when it was discovered by the prayerful boys and professors' that a horse, the property of M. P. Higgins, the professor of mechanical engineering, had been inducted into the chapel. To perform this feat it was necessary to pursue a course up two flights of winding stairs, and this without attracting the attention of the night watchman. The horse's feet were muffled, and he was safely stalled

were let into the secret of the lamb at school. Tonight the faculty secured the services of Dr. Penniman and a gang of assistants to remove the horse. They field his feet, and rolling him in blankets slid him down on castors, while his exit was greefed by the voelfer-

FRENZY OF A WOULD-BE NUN. Religious Enthusiasm Makes A Mauiae of a Baltimore Girl.

BALTIMORE, October 22.—The family of Michael Igo, a grocer on North Calvert street, were startled last Sunday night by the screams of Miss Igo, a sixeten-year-old niece who resided with them. The cries attracted the attention of passers-by, several of whom rushed in, and with the family, ran up-stairs to the girl's bedroom. Here they found her crouched in a corner wholly nude, and uttering shriek after shriek. Rev. Father J. H. Green of the Catholic church, who had been attracted into the bouse, here appeared on the scene, and, under his directions, two ladies entered the chamber and shrouded the girl in bed-clothing. She was then seized, and later, on the certificate of physicians, sent to Mount Hope

Asylum.

The girl's story is a sad one. She is tall, grace-The girl's story is a sad one. She is tall, gracefully formed and the honor graduate of one of the best Irish Catholic schools of the city. Some years ago she evinced a strong desire to become a nun, but her family objected. The fancy took a firm hold on her, however, and she persisted in preparing for the final yows. At length her friends induced the priests to refuse the girl a novitlate. This occurred about two months ago, since which time she has been very morose. It was evident a few days ago that she was mentally weak, but her family had no thought of her becoming a raving maniae. The physicians state that her loss of reason is attributable to her disappointment in not having been allowed to enter the convent.

REVEALED BY HIS CHILDREN.

Murder Committed by a Pennsylvania Farmer - The Mother Weeping "Because Their Papa Might be Hung for Shooting a Man."

FLEETWOOD, October 24 .- The community in this vicinity was shocked today when the information was received of a norrible murder that was committed some three miles from this village on the farm of James Madeira.

The victim was a German farm laborer named John Medlar, aged 38 years. He was for several months employed by Charles Epler, a tenant on the farm of James Madeira, and when he asked Epler for his pay the latter refused to give it to him. Medlar went away and secured employment elsewhere, but called again about a week afterwards. Strong words were exchanged, and the farmer became so enraged that

changed, and the farmer became so enraged that he ran into his house, seized a seven-shoofer and fired three shots at Medlar. They took effect in the abdomen, and the man died shortly afterwards. Epier dug a hole in a fence corner and buried his victim in it.

This occurred four weeks ago, and nothing was discovered of the crime until today, when information of it was obtained from the children of Epier, who, in their fright, gave a graphic account of it, and stated that their mother was crying for the past few weeks because their papa might be hung for shooting a man.

District-Attorney Rothermel and Coroner Schoedler arrived here today, and they arrested Epier and held an inquest upon the body of his victim.

ALL FOR A BROKEN ENCACEMENT. Two Fighting Families in Pennsylvania Who

Believe in Shot-Gun Arguments. PITTSBURG, October 24 .- Yesterday afternoon a quarrel occurred near Wexford, this (Allegheny) county, between George McKinney and Benjamin Evans, on account of the latter having suddenly terminated an engagement of marriage with a sister of the former. Mckinney fired at Evans with a shotgun which he happened to be carrying, the charge taking effect in Evans' arm. Evans' horse became trightened and bolted for home, carrying its rider with it.

Evans related the story to his brother Tom, who

earrying its rider with it.

Evans related the story to his brother Tom, who took a leaded shotgun and started to hunt McKinney. They first caunat sight of each other when about fifty yards apart, and without a word both fired. McKinney receiving a dangerous wound in his neck.

Today McKinney's brother sent a challenge to any one of the Evans family to settle the dispute with pistols. The challenge has been accepted by a brother of the wounded man and further trouble is hourly expected.

LOOKING AFTER LOUIS RIEL.

The Dominion Government Fearing Trouble with Indians and Half-Breeds.

OTTAWA, October 22.-The Dominion government is evidently uneasy at the headway Louis Riel is making in agitating the minds of the halftion. It is stated that 200 mounted police have notorious mischief-maker and rebel. Riel is now exciting the half-breeds, who, in their turn, are possioning the minds of the Cree Indians, and making them dissatisfied with their present condition. From this out Riel will be kept closely under the surveillance of the mounted police, and every movement will be reported to headquarters. It is said that in view of the im-pending trouble the mounted police force will be increased from 500 to 800 men.

Encampment of the Union and Confederate

Army Veterans at the World's Exposition.

NEW ORLEANS, October 25 .- One of the most interesting features of the World's Exposition here will be a united encampment of veterans of the war, embracing the soldiers of the Union and the war, embracing the soldiers of the Union and Confederate armies. The board of managers of the exposition have voted \$10,000 for the purpose, and 1000 tents will be constructed for the free accommodation of the veterans. The movement was organized under the anspices of the Grand Army of the Republic and the local association of the Confederate armies of northern Virginia and Tennessee. Captain Edgar Wheeler of Lincoln Post, No. 1, G. A. R., at Topeka, Kan., has been selected as commander of the camp. The tents will be supplemented by wooden barracks, and accommodations will be provided for 10,000 persons.

THE POWER OF STRONG LANGUAGE. How a Milliner of East Liverpool, O.,

Miraculously Recovered Her Speech. ROCHESTER, Penn., October 24.-Ellen Ashworth, a young woman whose home is in Bridgewater, Penn., and who has for twelve years been unable to speak above a whisper, having lost her voice in an attack of scarlet fever, recently recovered her speech in a remarkable manner. had established a millinery store at East Liverpool, O., and was doing a prosperous business. A few days ago some of her employes grew rebellious, and in her rage Miss Ashworth surprised herself and those about her by exclaiming, in a loud volce: "Oh, darn these girls!" Her speech is now as perfect as before her illness.

THIRTY MILES A DAY.

Adrien Hitt Wins His Wager and Doubles the Stakes for Return. NEW YORK, October 24 .- Adrien Hitt, who started from the East River bridge, June 19, to walk to California, on a wager of \$2000 that he could make thirty miles a day, won the bet, and is now on his way walking back, on a wager of \$4000 to reach New York in ninety days. He has gained twelve pounds while on the tramp.

A House at Montreal Blown Up by Cas. MONTREAL, October 25 .- A terrible gas explosion occurred here early this morning, in the residence of J. R. Hutchins on Fort street, completely wrecking the house and blowing out all the windows and carrying away the gable end. the windows and carrying away the gable end. The furniture, beds, bedding and household effects were thrown into the street in all directions. The windows in adjoining residences were shattered and bricks and debris carried a great distance. The servants, who were sleeping in the basement when the explosion occurred, suffered most severely, two of them being terrible scorched as well as receiving serious and in one case probably fatal injuries. Mrs. Hutchins was badly scorened about the face. Subsequent investigation proved that a hole nearly an inch in circumference existed in a pipe below the meter, but how this flaw occurred is a mystery, tinless caused by the plumbers who were at work in the house yestardar

FROM TEXAS TO MILWAUKEE,

On Foot, Alone, and Without a Penny in His Pocket.

A German Boy Fifteen Years Old Tramps Seventeen Hundred Miles.

In the Swamp and at the Colored People's Barbecue.

A faltering step in the corridor of the central police station, at an early hour yesterday morning, says the Milwaukee Sentinel, apprised the half-dozing station keeper that another early caller was approaching. The person who entered, however, was not, as anticipated, under the influence of age, haggard and ragged, and so weary that he could scarcely lift his feet, which were encased in an old pair of boots of not too fashionable design, and giving evidence of belonging to a traveller.

Staggering to a seat, he managed to inform the station-keeper in broken English, interspersed with German words, that he had walked to Milwaukee from Texas, and was almost famished. He said his parents resided in this city, but that he did not know where. His father, August Schirmer, was employed in Best's brewery. While the boy was munching a sand-wich, a bed was made up in a rear room, and a few facts about his journey were gathered. His story was a straightforward one, and was told in an innocent, unpretentious way that carried con-

About ten months ago, young Schirmer, then about 14 years old, joined his parents here from Germany, remaining about three weeks. He was told that in Texas money could be made almost fabliously, so he bade his folks good by and went

fabiliously, so he bade his folks good by and went there.

"I worked six months for a sculptor," he said, in his broken Euglish, "and received 50 cents a week, bestides my board. When my clothes were out, he said he couldn't have such a ranged little boy around any more and discharged me. I had \$13, and went to San Antonio, and then to Galveston. I didn't have a cent left, and couldn't get any work. The Mexican greasers, the Chinese and the 'black man,' they work so cheap that a white fellow can't get along. It's a bad country, a bad country," he said with a grimace.

"I tried to work my way on a boat," he continued 'but they wouldn't take me; so I started for Milwaukee, I knew it was north, and I waiked in that direction. I hadn't a cent, nor a gun. I dign't even have a jack-knife. All I had was the clothes that I wore. When I reached Louislana, I jumped on a freight train and rode quite a piece. The brakeman found me when we were going through the urwaelder. The trees there grew right out of the water, which is

Full of Alligators and Snakes. Ugh!" The boy shivered as he recalled the scene in the marsh forests of Louisiana. "They made me climb out of the train and off the trestle-work right into the water, and left me there. I couldn't one bog to another until I reached dry land. Oh. it was awful. Every little while the alligators

one bog to abother until I reached dry hald. Ch, it was awful. Every little while the alligators would put their heads out of the water as though they would like to make a meal of me, and the snakes were all around. When I got to dry land, after several hours, I was almost tired to death. I got the fever. One minute I was cold as tee and the next I was burning up, and felt like taking off all my clothes. I laid down under a tree."

"Dann haben mich die Indianer gefunden." he said, relapsing into his native tongue. He said he was disturbed out of his sleep by Indians, who without ado stripped him of his clothes, leaving him dressed in his pair of boots. He fought for his attire, and then they bound him and threw him into a tent near by. They gave him some thing to eat, but it was so bad, he said, that he could hardly swallow the stuff, hungry as he was. Watching his opportunity he succeeded the next day in recovering his clothes and rasking good his escape, only to fall into the hands of another band of Indians. These treated him much better. They asked him what he was doing there, and he made them understand that he was going north, when they allowed him to go. He found the railroad track again, followed it, and erossed the Mississippi on the trestie work over "a sea," his description indicating that he rade hohar-cating that he rade like way over Lake Ponchar-

Here the boy described how he crossed on the trestle work over "a sea," his description indicating that he made his way over Lake Ponchartrain by means of a railway trestle, reaching Mississippi State.

"There are only 'black men' there," he resumed. "Ugh! I hate those verfluchte 'black men.'" He raised himself out of bed as he said this and shook his tat an imaginary "black man," as he termed the Southern negro.

hs ist at an imaginary "black man," as he termed
the Southern negro.

"They wouldn't give me anything to eat," he
said, "though I was almost starved. They said
they didn't have enough for themselves."

Continuing, he said that he went four days
among the plantations of Mississippi without a
morsel of food. On the night of the fourth day he
came upon what, from the boy's description, was
evidently

An Open-Air Barbecue of Colored People. They were having a jolly time. He went up to them and made them understand that he wanted something to eat. One of the men, a stout, burly buck, took him by the shoulders and butted his head against Schirmer's head.

"I thought my head would be split," said Schir-"I thought my head would be split," said Schirmer, in describing his experiences. I got mad and tried to scratch his eyes out, but he was such a big fellow that I couldn't do anything, and they all laughed at me. His head was as hard as from and he pounded it against mine until I didn't know whether I had one left or not. It burt me awfully, but he didn't seem to feel it at all. I wish I had a knife, I would have killed him. When he let me go I went away a little piece, took up a rock and threw it into the crowd. It hit somebody, and they all started after me, yelling like mad. I ran as hard as I could and climbed a tree. They went right underneath, but didn't see me. If they had caught me I think they would have killed me. I stayed three hours in the tree, and then I ran with all my might. I went through

and then I ran with all my might. I went through Tennessee and got to Kentucky. "Kentucky." he resumed, "is another bad place. I tried to steal a ride on the cars, and they threw I tried to steal a ride on the ears, and they threw me off while they were in motion. Sometimes I didn't know whether I had a whole bone in my body or not. I got afraid to go on the ears, and only walked after that. In Kentucky the farmers are stingy. If you don't work first, they won't give you anything to eat. At one place I had to work a whole day chopping wood before they would give me a bite. When I reached Cairo, I could have got work on the government works, but I was too weak to do hard labor. The north wind was so cold there that I became sick again, but I trudged on till I reached Chicago. There I told my story to a brakeman who could talk German, and he gave me a ride to Milwaukee."

As near as can be judged the boy walked 1700 miles, performing the trip in about nine weeks, without a cent, without a weapon and without being acquainted with the native tongue.

IN A HOLE IN THE CROUND. Capture of a Youthful Hermit at Waltham

-The Curious Life Which a Boy from Boston Highlands Has Reen Living. WALTHAM, October 24 .- A curious case was brought to light in Waltham this morning by the capture of a lad, 13 years old, named Fred James Kimball, of Boston Highlands, who was secreted in a cave in what is known as the Chemistry dis-

It appears the lad has an inveterate habit of running away from his home, which he says is caused by the cruelty of his parents. Recently he

has run away twice.

The first time he went to Waltham, where he remained at the house of a friend or acquaintance until the latter, feeling suspicious that all was not right, sent him home again. His mother then spoke of sending him to the Island, there to remain until he was 21 years old. next day he disappeared and was seen until this morning by those on the look out for him. He was then discovered in the

look out for him. He was then discovered in the place stated by Officer M. J. Mullaney of Waltham, an agent of the Society for the Prevention of Crueity to Children, was locked up in the Waltham Police Station, and word sent to Mr. Fay of Boston, State agent for the society, into whose charge he will be delivered.

The lad had been sleeping for the past week or more in a cave in the Chemistry district, about five or six feet in diameter and two or three feet deep, a sort of hole in the ground covered with an old zine and other material. Here he lived, and was supplied with food by the boys of the neighborhood, who became interested in his youthful escapade and romantle life. When found there was a keep partly filled with apples and potatoes in the cave, some bedding, including excelsior to sleep upon and an old blanket for covering, and several other articles of no special use or value. For light he used candles, several short pleces of which were found. He evidently has not suffered from exposure, as the weather has been mild. been mild.

He appears to be a bright lad, and evidently knows pretty well what he is about. His father

posed of.

The boy is still at the Waltham lockup. He is said to have been interested in Boston in obtaining money by means of bogus despatches.

"SAVE THE CHILDREN, WILL." A Father Risks His Life to Save His Rabies - Terrible Fight Against the Flames in a Portland Dwelling.

PORTLAND, October 24 .- This evening William T. Pancoast, who occupies a small tenement in rear of Quebec street, put his two youngest chil dren to bed, as has been his custom, while his wife remained in the room below occupied with her household duties. After kissing the little ones, he placed a lamp on a table near the head of the bed, turning the light well down. He then started to go to his store, but when about half way from his house to the store he heard the cry way from his house to the store he heard the cry
of "Fire!" and turned back, not thinking that it
was his house. At the same moment H. H. Shaw,
who was passing along the street, heard cries
from the chamber of Pancoast's house and started
towards it, but before he reached it a broad sheet
of flame burst from the chamber windows, and
Mrs. Pancoast rushed from the door with her two
eldest children. As her husband came running
from the house she screamed:
"Save the children, Will!"
The distracted father made his way up stairs,

"Save the children, Will!"

The distracted father made his way up stairs, but was met by flame and smoke. He rushed on he children, when he sank to the floor

nidst of fire. e gave himself up for lost, but says he thought In midst of fire.

He gave himself up for lost, but says he thought "What will my wife do without me?" and with one last effort dragged himself on his hands and knees through flames to the stairway. The crowd that by that time had collected saw a horrible sight as he staggered out of his house, his clothing burned from him, his hair burned off, his hands and arms horribly burned and covered with blood.

The firemen had reached the scene of the tragedy, and while the neighbors took Mr. Pancoast to a doctor's office an attempt was made to reach the children.

"In God's name save my children," cried Mrs. Pancoast, and in response to the appeal Engineer Jackson and Fireman Prank Canalas entered the chamber and took out the bodies of the children, Canalas being badly burned before he rendered aid. The bodies were terribly burned.

The scene at the house to which the bodies of the children and parents were removed was heart-rending. Mrs. Pancoast gave way to her terrible grief at first, but the condition of her husband recalled her to the necessity of bearing up as well as she could and she grew calmer. Mr. Pancoast is still in some doubt.

MASSACHUSETTS ESCALLOPS. Forty Thousand Bushels Taken by the Rhode Islanders.

FALL RIVER, October 21 .- About the first of eptember it was found that large beds of escalops lay in Lee's and Cole's river in Swansea, near time 40,000 bushels have been taken from these beds, in direct opposition to the old statute law which allow only three bushels per day to be taken. They were nearly all taken by Rhode Island fishermen, who have replanted many bushels in East Greenwich bay and other places in that State. Some fault has been found by residents of Swansea because they allowed outside fishermen to take the fish, as in their opinion it will raise the price of escallops, on account of the scarcity, as hardly any are to be secured there at the present time, and the price has materially increased from what it was September 1, when they brought very little then on account of the warm weather. In one day since October 1, 800 bushels were secured by one boat, and they cut out on an average one gallon per bushel, and brought \$140 per gallon. In Rhode Island the fishermen are allowed to take the escaliops from sunrise to sunset, but here they worked nights, and would have made hay while the sun shone by working Sundays had not a prominent resident of Swansea advised them to desist work on that day, which they did. The men were peaceable, and were not evil disposed beyond taking all the escaliops. The beds are estimated to have been two feet deep with escaliops before they were touched, but it is now hard work to secure even a few bushels in a day.—[Providence Star. these beds, in direct opposition to the old

HIS AFFECTIONS WERE FICKLE.

A Government Employe, who Suddenly Becomes Wenithy, Forsakes Bis Betrothed. WASHINGTON, D. C., October 27 .- There is considerable feeling in one of the government departments here in regard to the action of a former ale employe towards a lady who is in the department. Several years since the position of watchman was secured for a young man in the department, which gave him a comfortable salary and at same time an opportunity to study, his ultimate the same time an opportunity to study, his ultimate object being to become an Episcopal elergyman. He became acquainted with a young lady who is employed therein, and after a long courtship engaged himself to marry her, having in the meantime given up the idea of being a clergyman. Two months since the lady, in anticipation of being married to him, obtained leave of absence, so as to make her wedding outfit. Just as it was completed, and the wedding day near at hand, the young man fell heir, by the death of an uncle in New York, to a large sum of money, a very valuable library and eir, by the death of an uncle in New York, to a rige sum of money, a very valuable library and artnership in a law practice, with a large annual come. The fellow then refused to carry out his romise and left for New York. The young lady as since returned to the department and has solder wedding outfit. There are indications of a reach of promise suit in the air, and a coat of tar id feathers for the fellow if he returns to Wash-

ON FIRE UNDER EARTH. Flames Working Their Way Through the

Coal Seams of Pennsylvania.

CONNELLSVILLE, Penn., October 27 .- For some ime past the miners at the Calvin Coke Works at Dunbary, a few miles south of here, have complained of the smoke and stifling atmosphere of the mine. Various reasons were assigned, but none that were satisfactory. Last night the real

none that were satisfactory. Last night the real cause became apparent, when dense volumes of smoke began to issue from the pit's mouth. An investigation revealed the fact that the interior was on fire, and a large gang of men was set to work and closed up the entrance, hoping to smother the fire.

Old miners say the flames can only be extinguished by flooding the mine, a plan that is very expensive, and, considering the drought, well night impossible at present. The origin of the fire is not known, but it is suspected that it caught in the abandoned workings of the Paul mine adjoining, and has gradually worked its way into the Calvin mine. Tonight smoke has been discovered issting from the Anchor mines, also adjoining, and it is feared that the flames have penetrated there.

The Calvin works include about sixty acres and eighty coke ovens. The Anchor works have 100 ovens and a large quantity of coal.

How the Strange Death of Samuel Klink Was Announced in a Dream.

CONNELLSAILLE, Penn., October 22. - The coroner's inquest over the remains of Samuel Kilnk, whom a young hunter named Orbin dreamed be had accidentally shot while out hunting and on going to the place pictured in his dream found lying dead, took place here yesterday. The testimony only served to add greater mystery to the affair. Orbin testified that he had been funting on Friday last, and that night he dreamed that one of his bullets, which missed its mark, had hit and killed an unknown man. So vivid was the dream that he could not throw off its influence. e next day, in company with his brother, he nt into the woods where he had hunted, and, a went into the woods where he had hunted, and, at the spot portrayed in his vision, found Klink lying dead with a builet in his forehead.

Orbin's brother told of the effect which his brother's dream had on him and corroborated the latter's statement of the finding of Klink's body. A mountaineer named Ridenour swore that he had seen Klink alive the day after Orbin had been hunting. His statement created a profound sensation, for if true it proves that not Orbin but another killed Klink. The verdict was that Klink came to his death at the hands of a person or persons unknown. The case is certainly most remarkable.

A WIDOW'S RICHTS.

A Decision Affecting Them Given in the Supreme Court.

The question whether the insurable interests of a wife, accruing from the death of her husband, are exempt from the claims of creditors has been decided in the negative by the full bench of the decided in the negative by the full bench of the Supreme Court. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York vs. George Allen et al., was a bill of interpleader to determine which of the defendants is entitled to \$3263 delivered by the plaintiff in Boston on the life of the late Israel Fellows, and taken out by one of the defendants, Catherine Fellows, his wife, and payable to her upon his decease. Allen had a claim against the estate resulting from a loan, and, in virtue of this, demanded payment from the widow's insurance policy. This, he alleged, had already been conceded him as collateral secuhad already been conceded him as collateral secu-rity. The court decided that the transfer was governed by the laws of Massachusetts, and, therefore, found for the defendant, Allen. The laws of New York in this matter are directly con-trary to those in this Commonwealth.

RUSSIAN TRAIN WRECKERS.

Desperate Attack on the Mail Train Near Kharkoff.

The Attacking Party, Supposed to Be Nihilists, Repulsed by the Guards.

Questions Other than the Franchise Which Interest Irishmen.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 24 .- A desperate attack was made by a body of Nihilists on a train carrying the mail, in which there was \$500,000, as it was nearing Kharkoff, and attempted to wreck it for the purpose of robbing the mail pouches. The guards who were on the train ppened fire on the would-be wreckers, and the ngineer, putting on an extra head of steam, during the confusion which followed, flew past the robbers, amid a shower of bullets, and brought

GETTING ENOUGH OF WAR.

Wolseley Only to Attempt the Rescue of Gen. Gordon-The Idea of Retaking the Towns Captured by the Rebels to be

was sent out to the scene, but the Nihilists had

made their escape, and no trace of them could be

Abandoned. London, October 27 .- The government has telegraphed to Lord Woiseley to confine his military operations in the Soudan to the rescue of General Gordon and his followers and Khartoum only, and abandon the idea of retaking the towns captured by the rebeis, or of proceeding beyond Khartoum; but it authorizes him, nstead of using the troops his command further than relieving Khartoum, to

his command further than relieving Khartoum, to subsidize the strongest chief in the Soudan other than the Mahdi to maintain order from Khartoum to Wady Halfa, and to suppress slavery and maintain peace in Egypt.

The government today received a despatch from General Gordon, in which he declined to leave the people of Khartoum to their fate and without a stable government. He says he hopes the British government will not ask Abyssinia to help it in restoring peace to the Soudan. "Such a humiliation," he says, "would be like a big boy asking a little boy to help him whip another boy who had insulted him, and who was far inferior in science and strength."

SICKNESS AMONG FRENCH TROOPS. Deserting Hovas Sentenced to be Murned,

but Saved by Missionaries. Paris, October 24 .- Advices from Tamatave state that sickness prevails to a considerable extent among the French troops in Madagasear. Admiral Mtot remains inactive, pending instructions from his government. An advance on the capitol with the present force and means of transportation is deemed impossible.

A number of Hovas who recently deserted from their command were caught and sentenced to be burned at the stake, but the missionaries protested against giving them such a horrible death, and they were thereupon shot.

NOT ONE ISSUE ALONE.

Other Questions than the Franchise which Interest Ireland's Commoners. London, October 24 .- The Irish Home Rule members of the House of Commons refuse to subscribe to the government theory that the present session of parliament is solely for the consideration of the franchise question. The intention of the ministry to try to confine discussion to the franchise bill is plainly defined in the first sentence of the Queen's speech, but the Parnellites say that there are at least two other matters which must be fully discussed at this session. One is the charge that men known to be innocent were hanged for the Maamstrasna murders; the other is the accusation that Secretary Cornwall, Solicitor Bolton and other Dublin officials were shielded from purishment or hestal crimes of which they for Boilon and other Dubin omelas were shelded from punishment for bestral crimes of which they had been judicially proven gulity. William O'Brien, M. P. for Mallow, and editor of United Ireland, will lead the attack upon the government in the Bublin scandal case, and Timothy Harrington, M. P. for Westmeath, will initiate the debate on the Mnamstraspa exertions. Mr. O'Brien has suffered severely in pocket for his exposures in United Treland of the offences of Cornwall, Bolton et al., although nearly all of his allegations have been proven true in the courts. He is now under judgment for £300,000, and O'Brien swears that he will never satisfy the judgment, and will go into bankruptcy first. Mr. O'Brien has therefore an individual grievance to redress, and he is seeking private vengeance at the same time that he is championing public morality.

Mr. Harrington is amply qualified to discuss the Maamstrasna case, having made a searching investigation of the circumstances in Compensara, where

Mar. Harrington is amply quatined to obscuss the Maanstrasna case, having made a searching investigation of the circumstances in Connemara, where the murders were perpetrated and averged. An important piece of documentary evidence bearing upon this case has lately been discovered, and is now in Mr. Harrington's possession. This is the original brief given to Peter O'Brien of counsel for the crown, by George Bolton, the crown solicitor in charge of the Maamstrasna triat.

Ireland Given a New Chief Secretary-Great Excitement Among the National ists in Consequence.

LONDON, October 21.-George Otto Trevelvan has resigned the position of chief secretary for Ireland. Henry Campbell-Bannerman, M. P. for Sterling, has been appointed his successor. There is wild excitement among the Nationalists in Dub-lin over the change of administration. The new chief secretary has been secretary to the admiralty since 1882.

Mr. Trevelyan has been appointed chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, succeeding the Rt. Hon. George J. Dodson. Mr. I odson has been elevated to the peerage.

SALISBURY STONED.

A Howling Mob at Dumfries Chase the Noble Lord to His Hotel and Smash All

LONDON, October 21 .- While Lord Salisbury was speaking at Dumfries tonight a mob dis-persed the audience and stoned the distinguished speaker, who was obliged to hastily withdraw, He entered his carriage and was literally chased to the hotel by the howling crowd. In a short time the hotel was completely surrounded by the mob, who smashed every window in the building. The police were utterly unable to preserve order. At a late hour, the crowd having dispersed, Lord Salisbury took a train for London.

FOR SERVICES TO THE CROWN. Fresh Probability of the Release of Patrick

Delaney, the Phonix Park Murderer. DUBLIN, October 21 .- A writ of habeas corpus has been granted in the case of Patrick Delaney, who was one of the crown witnesses at Sligo in the Tubbercurry conspiracy to murder case, and who is now serving a life sentence as one of the Phoenix Park murderers. It is expected that he will be released in return for the services he ren-dered the crown as informer in the Tubbercury

The British Forces Defeat the Pathans. LONDON, October 27 .- A despatch from Simla says the British expeditionary force under Colonel Tanner met a body of Pathans entrenched in the Zhob valley, and after a severe fight, in which fifty of the Pathans were killed, the enemy dis-

persed. Colonel Tanner had five men wounded. Phænix Park Prisoners Transferred. DUBLIN. October 24 .- A number of prisoners onnected with the Phoenix Park and Crossmagien murders, including the notorious "Skin-th Goat," have arrived at Downpatrick jail, having

been transferred from Chatham prison. \$100,000 for Cordon's Rescue.

LONDON, October 24. - Egyptian correspondence published tonight shows that the government offered a reward of \$100,000, or more if necessary, to any shelk who would secure Gordon's safe retreat from Khartoum.

PARIS, October 21 .- The budget committee has almost unanimously voted the credits necessary The bulk of the reinforcements required to promptly push forward the military operations in China and Tonquin will be furnished from Algeria.

AROUND THE FARM

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

MAKING CIDER.

Cider has been a beverage in apple countries from time immemorial, and considered, when used in moderation, as palatable, healthful and invigorating to the system. However it is used, whether as a beverage or for vinegar, the article should be a good one. A good cider apple should be rather astringent in its properties of flesh and juice, not what we would select as the best edible varieties, but fruit of the native or ungrafted kinds as they grow in the nurseries; natural fruit, as it is called. Yet, even the best table and cooking varieties will make good cider. October and November, according to the climate, when the wa m season has passed, and the lighter autumn frosts have commenced, and the fruit is in all its ruddy perfection of ripeness, is the proper time to produce the best article. The earlier varieties will, in their season, make a palatable cider, but it is lighter in its must, and its keeping qualities are of short duration. The unfermented juice of the apple consists of water and a peculiar acid called malic acid, combined with the saccharine principle. Where a just proportion of the latter is wanting the liquor will be poor and watery, without body, very difficult to preserve and manage. In the process of fermentation the saccharine principle is in part converted to alcohol. Where the proportion of the saccharine principle is wanting, the deficiency must be supplied either by the addition of a saccharine substance before fermentation, or by the addition of alcohol after fermentation; for every one must know that all good wine or eider contains it, elaborated by fermentation, either in the cask or in the reservoirs at the distillery. Some, however, object to any addition of either sugar or alcohol to supply deficiencies, forgetful that these substances are the very elements of which all wine, cider and vinous liquors are composed. The juice produced by the best-known apple contains about two pounds of sugar in a gallon. Following is an analysis of the composition of the apple:

m....lic acid.....

As apples seldom contain over 8 per cent. of sugar, while sugar beets contain from 12 to 15 per cent., it has been found in practice that grinding together apples and sugar beets in proportion of nine bushels of apples and one bushel of sugar beets, that it produces a sweeter cider, and or superior flavor to that produced from apples alone. The strength of the older depends on the specific gravity of the juice on expression; this may be easily ascertained by weighing, or by the

the most perfect machinery should be used to reduce the fruit to a fine pulp. This should, if possible, be performed in cool weather. The longer a cheese lies after being ground, before pressing, the better for the cider, provided it escapes fermentation until the pressing is completed. When the pomace united to the juice is thus suffered for a time to remain, it undergoes a chemical change; the saccharine sweet; sugar is in this case produced by the prolonged union of the bruised pulp and juice, which could never have been formed in that quantity had they been sooner separated. Even during the short process of grinding the air changes the color of the mass to a deep red, though whether this is produced by the absorption of oxygen or from the action of the constituents of the fruits upon each other, has never been accurately ascertained; it is most probable, however, that each cause has an influence depending on the other. Certain it is, that if the juice be at once expressed from the apples, it is a meagre, thin liquid, while that of the poorest fruit, when exposed for some hours to the air, becomes quite red, and runs sweet luscious when, after being well ground, the pulp is submitted to the press. After the time which may be thought sufficient has expired, the pulp is put into cloths made for the purpose, each of which is from three and a half to four seet square, and, when the sides are raised and folded over the contents, about six the expression of the juice; but they have been

Presses on many different systems are now in operation. One would naturally incline to employ only those which, without being too expensive in their first construction, perform well and with little friction.

With the ordinary presses the extraction of the juice cannot be completely effected at one operation; it is necessary to pass the marc a second time through the grinder or between rollers, and then to proceed to an additional pressing, which is reudered more productive by idaing to every two hundred pounds of the pulp ten gallons of water, which, acting by displace-

ne two pressings are mixed, and form a liquid

portions of the fuice. Sometimes the produce of

Fermentation. This may be termed the most important of the operations required for the production of good cider, though it is often greatly neglected, and even entirely omitted by some farmers, in making cider for their home consumption. The nature of the decompositions occurring are only very partially understood, and there are few processes which have been, and still are, carried on with so little aid from chemical science. The liquors (after the fruit is pressed) are strained, so as to separate the soarse muss from the houor, which is then put mentation commences. This fermentation is watched with the utmost care and attention, as everything connected with the future quality. richness and value of the cider depends upon it, The finer muss that remains in the liquor after it has passed through the straining apparatus, drops cider becomes perfectly clear and transparent, retaining all its original saccharine matter, with all its strength, richness and flavor. At this critical period, upon which the quality of the eider depends, it must now be racked. This racking must be effected in such a manner as to prevent any part of the elder coming into contact with the atmospheric air; should it do so, fresh fermentation, in all probability, will take place; and by the same means, the like causes repeated will operate and will be followed by the same results-repeated fermentation-until the flavor and richness of the original liquor is destroyed, and the liquor, instead of becoming eider, with all of its strength, richness and flavor unimpaired, would be of inferior quality. The reason for the caution in preventing the liquor from ceming in contact with the atmospheric air during the process of racking is this: The first fermentation is what is termed vinous fermentation, and results in the liquor subjected to it becoming wine or cider; if repeated, or acetous fermentations are allowed to follow, the vinous and sascharine properties of the liquor are converted into acld, and the wine or cider becomes vinegar. Now, the atmosphere is the laboratory from which the liquor absorbs the chemical agent which produces these distinct and separate fermentations. And now, practically to apply these observations, one fermentation is all that is wholesome cider. The plan to ensure this is as follows: First, grind the apples in the cider-mill, and squeeze the juice from the pulp, as is done at present; second, run or pour the juice, after being squeezed or strained, into a vat capable of containing three or four or even more hog-heads. This vat must be placed in an elevated position, at least five or six feet above the floor, to admit the hogshead or eask in which the eider is to be ultimately secured to be placed under it. At the bottom of the large vat a tube is inserted of from one and a half to two inches in diameter, for the purpose of discharging into a receptacle beneath While the process of fermentation is going on the top of this tube should be corked or plugged When the liquor in the vat has settled below, retaining all its original saccharine qual-

palatable, full of spirit, richness and flavor, and

apples which are cultivated. The difference in value of the cider produced by these simple means, over and above that produced in the present slovenly and careless way practised by many, would amount to tens of thousands of dollars a year, and would be so much clear gain and profit to all those who make eider. The production of good cider depends upon the description of fruit of which it is made, the season, and state of the apples when they are crushed, and the management of the juice when it is fermenting. It will, therefore, be proper to consider the subject under these three heads separately. First, kind of apples which makes the best r. The acid which gives the peculiar quick and sharp feeling upon the palate, in good cider, having first been noticed in the apple, although it exists in many other fruits, has been termed the malic acid. It is the due combination of this acid with saccharine matter—namely, the sugar of the apple properly fermented—which is the object to be aimed at in the manufacture of cider. In the selection of the fruit will depend the proportion of malic acid contained in the liquor. The crab has a much greater quantity of this acid than the cultivated fruit, and, generally speaking, in proportion as we obtain sweetness by culture, we deprive the apple of its malic acid. Hence it follows that some delicious table fruits will not make good eider. This rule, however, is not invariable, as the golden pippin and some other fine apples appear to contain the proper admixture of acld and sweetness which is desirable in the liquor. It is recommended that the different sorts of fruit be kept separate, and that only those apples which are yellow, or mixed with red, be used for cider, as the fruit of which the flesh or rind is green is very inferior for this purpose. The apples should be perfectly ripe, even mellow, but never decayed, before they are crushed. The best time of the year for making eider must be late in the autumn if the fruit is to be perfectly ripe. It is also diffi-cult to manage the fermentation of the liquor in warm weather; it is, therefore, better to defer the making of cider to as late a period as possible. If, bowever, the fiquor can be put into a cold cellar after the first fermentation is over, manufacture might commence earlier. should be borne in mind that julce of unripe fruits ferments more quickly than that of those which are ripe. Third, fermentation of the juice. There are three kinds of fermentation, or rather there are some products which pass regularly through three stages of fermentation; namely, the vinous, the acctous and the putrescent. Other substances pass at once to one or other of the latter stages, gum and water turning to vinegar without forming any spirit, and meat at once putrefying. It is not destrable that the vinous fermentation should be complete in the manufacture of cider, in which case all the sugar of the apple would be converted into spirit. This never does happen without a portion of vinegar being also formed, the acetous fermentation going on conjointly with the vinous; as when cider frets a great deal it may be very strong, but is comparatively of little value, having lost all its richness and become The vinous fermentation stops naturally before it has run its course, and it is the object of the maker to avail himself of this property in the liquor, and to endeavor to prevent any secondary termentation taking place. The number of schemes which have been suggested to prevent this shows that it is the most important point to be attended to in the manufacture of good cider. A hundred-gallon cask is much better than one larger; the liquor is not only more easily managed, but more likely to be good. It may be that elder in large casks becomes stronger, but it is not so frequently rich as in shall hogsheads. Although it may not be apparent, fermentation commences as soon as the juice is expressed from the fruit, and the sooner the cask is filled and allowed to remain quiet the more regular and certain will be the process. The application of cold will check fermentation immediately. Perfect stillness is very desirable, as motion is found to excite the acetous termentation. When a second fermentation does take place in cider, there is very little hope of its being rich and good. In such a case it should be drawn out into tubs, exposed to the cold as much as possible, and, after being thus flattened, put back into the cask, at the same time stirring up the whites of fifteen or twenty eggs, previously mixed up with a portion of the liquor. If this succeeds in fining it, which probably it will, it may then be racked into a clean cask and closed as much as possible from the air. It is probable that a great deal of mischief is caused by some principle of inches thick. Frequently mats made of reeds or straw were employed to retain the pulp during prevented by well scalding the cask; this might be prevented by well scalding the casks before they are filed, or, what would be better, by washing laid aside, as they were, on the whole, more costly out the casks with clear lime water. One large and far less convenient than the cloths now in use. piece of lime put into a hogshead of water, and

> would have a tendency to prevent fermentation. Bottling Cider. The time for putting cider into bottles is in the spring following the season in which it is made, and it is common to mix with it a portion of old and sound liquor of the previous year's make, to prevent the loss of the whole by a continuation of the fermentation, and the consequent bursting of the bottles. When not intended for sale, it may remain till the autumn, and may then be safely bottled without admixture; but, the largest quantity being consumed in the summer months, it is absolutely necessary that, when intended for the market, the bottling should be done about the month of March,

> Properties of Cider. They resemble in their influences Rhenish Amid all the differences in the qualities of cider, owing to the variety of the fruit from which it is produced, the nature of the soil, the method of manipulation, and many other circumstances. there are certain general characters in which all ciders agree. They contain little extractive or solid nutritions matter: no bitter or narcotic ingredient has been added to them; they contain on average about 8 per cent. of alcohol, being similar in point of strength to the common hock, the weaker champagnes and the best They are also distinguished from malt ilquors by containing ascetic instead of lactic acid. Cider is further characterized by the great facility with which it becomes sour or acid; hence the frequency of its being hard, the difficulty of transporting it unchanged from place to place, and the disappointments which attend the efforts to keep it sound for any length of time. It does not, like mait liquors, cause flatulence, and it is an agreeable, gentle aperient, very salutary in warm seasons. The aqueous, oily and vinous principles are so admirably blended, and the whole is so imbued with the grateful flavor of the rind, the aroma of the pulp and the butter of the seeds, that, when matured by time, the liquor becomes both delicious and wholesome. A. H. W.

> > Early Spring Pigs.

For many reasons it is desirable to have pigs come early in the spring. There is no single valid objection to it, and many advantages. The first day of March is the first day of spring, but pigs born that day may find our climate no milder or more favorable than if they came into the world during a blizzard in mowinter. At any rate, the foster-hand of man, and provident care, will be necessary in either case. And this will be equally true if we postpone the event until the first of April. In June, July and August we often let the sows have pigs in the fields, and we are hot sure but these are good months in which to let the pigs start on their short career. The objection to it, if it over. We do not propose to discuss this question pigs to fatten and sell the following autumn you must not only get a good breed or cross, but you must leed well from the beginning to the end, and try to get an early start. The period of gestation in a sow is 112 days, or sixteen weeks. Sows served November 1 should come in February 21. in a sow is 112 days, or sixteen weeks. Sows served November 1 should come in February 21. In our experience it is just as easy to have pigs in January as in March or April. Of course you cannot control this matter. The only thing to do if you wish early pigs is to bring the sows up from the summer pasture the latter part of October, and give them more stimulating food. If they have had nothing but grass for several weeks or months, a liberal grain diet in addition to grass or other succulent food will be likely to accomplish the object. The farmer who raises many pigs makes a mistake if he does not keep a quiet, well-bred boar on the farm. If he has had experience only with a rough, Ill-bred hog, that would tear down the pen or eat it up, we do not wonder he objects to keeping one. But there is no necessity for keeping such animals. Get a purebred boar of some quiet, refined breed, and there is no more difficulty in keeping him than there is in keeping a rain or a rooster. One of the most profitable branches of big-raising is the supplying of young pork to the markets or private customers. Many tamilies will gladly pay an extra price for a cleanly-fed and wel-faitened young porker that weighs 200 pounds or less. To produce such pork of suitable size by antunn or early winter it is necessary to have the pigs come very early. The milder climate of the Southern States is more favorable for the production of young porkers, but Lies. The operation is now completed, and the result will be found to be a liquor wholesome and palatable, full of spirit, richness and flavor, and I value proportioned to the description or sort of understand the business.

THE DIGESTIBLE ELEMENTS IN FODDER.

This table on the average composition of fodder has been corrected according to the latest analyses and experiments. Moreover, the percentage contents of digestible ingredients are given, also the proportion of nourishment contained, and how the same may be calculated for a quantity of the different kinds of fodder, by way of comparison. These figures may also be taken as bases for the calculation of the proportion of nourishing element and value of the fedder, and, after careful experiments made, it has been proved that to form

One pound albuminous substance it takes twenty-four pounds of fodder. One pound digestible hydrate of carbon it takes four pounds of fodder.

	Wat	Clea	Pro	Rou	Carr	Fatty	DIGESTIBLE SUBSTANCES.			per
EIND OF FODDER.	Water, per cent	Clear ash, per cent.	Proteine, per cent	Rough fibre, per cent	Carb-hydrates sub- stance, per cent	ly substance,	Albumen, per cent	Hydrate of carbon, per cent	Fat, per cent	per cent
		-	HAY.				0.4	94.00	0.51	10.6
lay, average quality. lay, better. lay, very good. lay, extra good. led clover, average. led clover, better led clover, very good. led clover, extra good. vhite clover, extra good. vhite clover, average. ucern, with flowers. sparsette. wedish clover. etch. leids purry. ye grass. imothy grass.	14.3 14.3 15.0 16.0 16.5 16.5 16.5 16.7 16.7 16.7 16.7 14.3	5.4	7.5 9.2 11.7 13.5 11.1 12.3 13.5 14.5 14.4 13.3 15.0 14.2 14.3 13.4 12.0 10.2 9.7	27.1 27.0 25.5 25.2	38.2 39.7 42.3 40.8 37.7 38.2 37.1 35.8 27.9 34.2 32.8 34.2 30.8 36.6 45.8	1.50 2.26 2.1 2.29 2.35 2.55 2.55 2.56 3.27 2.70	3.4 4.6 7.4 9.2 5.7 7.0 8.5 10.7 8.1 7.6 8.4 9.4 9.4 9.5 7.6 15.8	36.4 42.1 43.1 37.9	0.5 0.6 1.0 1.2 1.0 1.2 1.7 2.1 2.0 1.0 1.4 1.5 1.6 0.5 1.9 0.8	10.6 8.3 6.0 7.1 5.0 5.0 4.0 8.3 4.4 4.4 7.3 8.1
		Ca Ar ar ar	-	DER.		0.01	0.0	19.01	0.41	7.0
rass, common, asture grass, ye grass sye grass sye grass sats ats reen corn (maize), ed clover. White clover undern, sparsette unipine. Ield bean purry uck wheat histle (young) room eath eaves reen rape abbage stalk arrot leaves abbage-turnip leaves ole-rape leaves.	70.0 81.0 85.0 80.5 81.0 85.3 87.3 85.0 85.0 85.0 85.0 85.0 85.0 85.0 85.0	2.0 2.2 1.4 1.5 2.0 1.5 1.2 1.0 2.0 4.0 2.0 4.0 3.7 3.8 1.6 1.2 1.9 3.8 1.8 1.8 1.8 1.8	3.0 3.5 3.6 3.4 2.3 1.2 3.5 4.5 2.3 2.4 2.9 4.5 7 5.6 2.5 1.5 1.5 1.5 1.5 1.5 1.5 1.5 1.5 1.5 1	6.0 4.5 10.6 8.5 4.7 4.5 6.0 5.0 5.3 5.3 4.2 1.4 2.0 12.7 1.6 4.2 2.8 3.0 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6	13.1 9.2 12.8 16.3 7.6 7.0 7.2 7.2 7.2 6.6 5.1 17.0 15.1 26.5 3.7 8.1 5.9 11.9 11.9 8.2 8.2	0.8 0.8 1.0 1.1 0.5 0.7 0.6 0.3 0.7 0.6 0.9 2.0 0.7 0.4 0.5 0.7 0.8 0.7 0.9 0.9 0.9 0.9 0.9 0.9 0.9 0.9	2.0 2.48 2.13 0.77 2.32 3.55 2.13 2.06 1.55 2.23 1.81 2.08 1.15 2.08	13.0 9.99 12.2 16.0 8.9 7.4 7.4 7.9 7.3 8.0 6.0 17.1 15.6 24.5 4.8 8.2 6.0 11.5 7.0 4.5 8.2 6.0 11.5 6.0 8.9	0.4 0.4 0.3 0.5 0.2 0.5 0.3 0.3 0.1 0.2 0.3 0.4 0.6 0.8 1.0 0.9 0.4 0.4 0.2 0.5 0.3 0.4 0.4 0.4 0.4 0.4 0.4 0.4 0.4	7.0 4.5 7.2 7.2 11.3 8.4 4.2 2.3 3.1 1.2 8.4 7.0 5.1 1.3 4.4 9.5 6.8 9.5 1.3 1.3 1.4 1.3 1.4 1.4 1.5 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6 1.6
heat	14.3	4.6	3.0	40.0	36.9	1.2	0.8	35.6 36.5	0.4	45.8
ye	14.3, 14.3 16.0 16.0 16.0 16.0 16.0 16.0 15.0	4.1 5.5 4.0 4.5 4.5 4.6 6.5 4.1 5.6 4.1	3.0 3.3 4.0 7.5 6.5 10.2 14.0 5.9 9.4 3.5 3.0	44.0 43.0 39.5 42.0 38.0 34.0 33.6 40.8 42.0 40.0	33.3 32.5 36.2 29.0 34.0 34.2 27.9 32.1 25.0 35.4 36.7	1.3 1.4 2.0 1.0 1.0 2.0 1.1 2.0 1.1	0.8 0.8 1.4 3.4 2.9 5.0 6.9 2.2 4.2 1.4		0.4	40.5 29.9 9.8 12.0 7.3 4.7 19.4 25.9 34.4
IV. CHAFF AND HUSKS. Wheat										
ye. ats. arley. etch ease eans upine ape. alze cobs	14.3 14.3 15.0 15.0 15.0 14.3 14.0 14.0	7.5 10.0 13.0 8.0 6.0 5.5 3.5 8.5 2.8	3.6 4.0 3.0 8.5 8.1 10.5 4.5 4.0 1.4	43.5 34.0 30.0 33.5 32.0 33.0 37.0 40.6 37.8	29,9 36,2 38,2 33,0 36,9 34,0 39,0 31,3 42,6	1.2 1.5 1.5 2.0 2.0 2.0 1.7 1.6 1.4	1.1 1.6 1.2 4.2 4.0 5.1 1.7 2.0 0.6	34.9 36.6 35.0 34.3 36.2 34.7 44.2 33.4 41.7	0.4 0.6 0.6 1.2 1.2 1.2 0.5 0.7 0.4	32.6 23.8 30.4 8.9 9.8 7.4 26.7 17.2 71.2
otatoes	75.01	0.9	2.1	0.8	20.9	0.3	2.1	20.9	0.3	10.3
rtichoke. urnips eets. rrots. jbbage turnip.	80.0 88.0 81.5 85.0 87.0 91.5	1.0 0.8 0.7 0.9 1.0 0.7	2.0 1.1 1.0 1.4 1.3 0.9	0.9 0.9 1.3 1.7 1.1 0.8	15.9 9.1 15.4 10.8 9.5 6.0	0.2 0.1 0.1 0.2 0.1 0.1	2.0 1.1 1.0 1.4 1.3 0.9	15.9 9.1 15.4 10.8 9.5 6.0	0.2 0.1 0.1 0.2 0.1 0.1	8.2 8.5 15.7 8.1 7.5 7.0
heat	14.4	1.7	13.0	3.01	66.4	1.5	11.7	63.1	1.2	5.6
ye	14.3 14.3 14.4 14.0 14.0 14.5 14.5 14.5 13.0 11.8 12.2 14.7	1.8 2.2 2.7 1.5 3.0 1.8 2.4 3.1 2.7 3.0 4.0 4.5 5.3	11.0 10.0 12.0 10.0 12.7 9.0 22.4 25.5 27.5 23.8 35.4 16.3 17.5	3.5 7.1 9.3 5.5 9.5 15.0 6.4 9.4 6.7 6.9 13.8 10.3 12.1 6.1	67.4 63.9 55.7 62.1 57.5 58.7 52.5 45.9 45.8 49.2 28.8 12.1 21.3 15.4	2.0 2.5 6.0 6.5 3.3 1.5 2.0 1.6 3.0 42.5 33.6 41.0	9.9 8.0 9.0 8.4 9.5 6.8 20.2 23.0 24.8 31.9 15.5 12.2 14.7	64.0 57.5 41.8 57.8 43.1 44.0 49.9 43.6 43.5 46.7 27.4 9.3 15.0	1.6 1.7 4.7 4.8 2.6 1.2 1.7 1.4 2.5 2.2 4.3 40.4 30.2	6.9 7.7 6.0 8.3 5.1 6.9 2.7 2.1 2.0 2.5

Pumpkins	89.1	1.0	0.6	2.7	6.5]	0.1	0.4	5.81	0.1	15.0
, VII. RI	FUSE (F INI	USTRI	IAL PR	coduci	£.				
Beet paring	70.01	3.4	1.8	6.3	18.3	0.21	1.8	18.3	0.2	10.4
Molasses slumps	92.0	1.6	2.0		4.4		2.0	4.4		2.2
Potatoe peel	94.8	0.6	1.0	0.6	2.9	0.1	1.0	2.91	0.1	3.1
Rye husks	89.7	0.6	2.0	1.5	5.7	0.5	1.8	5.4	0.4	3.6
Maize	90.6	0.5	1.9	1.0	5.0	1.0	1.7	4.8	0.8	4,0
Potato fibre	85.0	0.4	0.8	2.3	11.4	0.1	0.8	11.4	0.1	14.5
Rye stalk	70.0	0.8	6.1	2.7	18.9	1.5	5.2	17.0	1.2	3.8
Wheat stalk	72.01	0.7	6.3	3.01	16.5	1.5	5.4	14.8	12	3.3
Gum	11.6	1.6	68.9	0.3	16,1	1.5	68.9	16.1	1.5	0.3
Beer grains	76.6	1.2	4.9	6.2	9.6	1.5	3.9	8.6	1.0	2.8
Green mait	47.5	1.7	6.5	4.3	38.5	1.5	5.2	34.7	1.0	7.1
Wheat bran	13.1	5.4	14.0	8.7	55.0	3.8	10.9	45.1	3.4	4.9
Rye bran	12.5	5.2	14.5	5.7	58.6	4.5	11.3	48.1	3.0	4.5
Maize bran	12.0	2.3	8.0	125	61.2	4.0	6.2	50.0	3.6	9.5
Buckwheat bran	14.0	3.4	17.1	14.7	46.4	4.4	13.5	38.1	3.9	3.6
Pea pods	13.0	2.7	7.1	47.6	28.6	1.0	3.5	36.2	0.6	10.8
Millet shells	9.5	7.5	6.5	57.6	14.4	4.5	4.5	10.0	3.1	4.0
Barley bran	12.0	4.1	14.8	19.4	45.6	4.1	11.5	37.4	3.6	4.0
Wheaten meal	11.1	5.7	11.6	31.9	34.8	4.9	8.1	24.4	3.4	4.1
Rape-seed cake	11.3	7.1	31 6	11.0	29.9	9.61	25.3	23.3	8.5	1.8
Lanseed cake	12.2	8.8	29.5	9.7	29.9	9.9	24.8	23.3	8.9	1.8
Palm-oil cake		4.2	16.9	17.4	39.0	12.0	16.9	35.9	12.0	3.9
Cocoanut cake	12.7	5.1	23.4	14.6	34.4	9.8	17.1	30.3	8.1	3.0
Candlenut cake	7.0	9.0	54.7	4.2	15.9	9.2	49.2	14.3	8.3	0.7
May bugs	70.4	2.3	18.8	4.8		3.7	13.0		3.1	0.6
Cow milk	87.5	0.7	3.2		5.0	3.6	3.2	5.0	3.6	4.4
Condensed milk	21.5	2.5	10.2	**1	52.9	12.9	10.2	52,9	12.9	8.3
Buttermilk	90.0	0.5	3.0		5.4	1.0	3.0	5.4	1.0	2.6
Whey	93.3	0.6	0.8		5.0	0.3	0.8	5.0	0.3	7.2
Cream	62.0	0.6	2.7		2.9	31.8	2.7	2.9	31.8	30.5
Walnut cake	13.7	5.0	34.6	6.4	27.8	12.5	31.1	25.0	11.2	1.7

Fertilizers and Cow Feed. In a talk on dairy farming recently given by Dr.

Voelcker to the students of the Royal Agricultural College, he said of the management of pasture land, that while in some places steamed bonemeal produces excellent results, in others it produces no effect at all, even when applied in very large quantities. This little item of experience, within the comparatively narrow boundaries of England, besides suggesting caution in the use of this fertilizer, also shows the folly of some writers for our agricultural papers, who, because they see no good effects of nitrogenous manures in their own immediate neighborhood, proceed to advise everybudy else all over this great expanse of country not only to lay out no money for the costly nitrogen of commercial fertilizers, but also to pay no heed to waste of nitrogen in their own stable manure, by overheating in the pile, or by leaching out in the yard—most permicious advice.

But Dr. Voeelk r also expresses his very decided opinion that the use of artificial manures generally, and especially of guano or nitrate of soda, does not pay on permanent pasture. He affirms that Voelcker to the students of the Royal Agricultural opinion that the use of artificial manures generally, and especially of guano or nitrate of soda, does not pay on permanent pasture. He affirms that his own numerous experiments have taught him this lesson, and also that those which Lawes and Gilbert have been trying for so many years teach the same lesson. But something must be done to replace what is carried off from the pasture in the milk and meat sold, or it will surely run out sooner or later; hence his sound advice to feed oil cake to the pastured stock, and for this he particularly recommends the cake so easily had in this country—decorticated cotton—eed cake, given at the rate of two and one-half pounds per day an animal, if both pasture and cows age to be kept in good condition. At certain seasons of the year, as in the spring, when the first grass is eaten, he would give undecorticated cake three pounds a day; its busks are preventive against scours; he would also use this cake if Indian meal is fed.

For feeding dairy stock in the barn he quotes the use of beanmeal and oatmeal, one or both, as the case may be, by a very successful Scotch dairyman, who supplies a round of customers that wait very rich milk. Voelcker him-

ful Scotch dairyman, who supplies a round of customers that want very rich hilk. Voelcker himself finds five pounds a day a head of a mixture in equal parts of decorticated cotton-seed cake, bran, beanmeal and catmeal to be as good or better than beanmeal or catheal alone. Another dairythan beanmeal or oatineal alone. Another dairy-man, every one of whose shorthorn cows makes not less than \$100 a year for him, gives one bushel of brewer's grains, two and a half pounds of bean meal, two and a half pounds of Indian meal and forty pounds of hay to each animal; and in the summer, when the animals are in pasture, he gives two and a half pounds of decorticated cotton-seed cake. Thus it is seen that cotton-seed cake enters

stwo and a half pounds of decorticated cotton-seed cake. Thus it is seen that cotton-seed cake enters largely into the milk ration in English dairy husbandry.

Occasionally complaint is made in the papers that the cotton seed gives a taste to the milk, but every such assertion always calls out so many experiences to the contrary from those who have used it freely, and whose milk and butter are in many cases disposed of to fastidious customers, that there can be no doubt that if the cake-meal is clean and good, and is properly used, from two to four pounds a day may be given to each animal with only good results. Doubtless the larger the natural yield of the cow the more liberally she may be fed with concentrated fooder, as a general rule; but the careful farmer will always keep a watchful eye on both cow and milk-pail, especially when giving this high feed: even if the

health of the animal is kept in prime condition, and allowing that the richer the fodder the richer the manure, it will depend upon the profit with which the rich manure can be used, on crops that bring good prices, whether very rich feeding pays, unless it pays in the milk. Of the use of oatmeal for cows, mention is not often made in this country; but when spoken of it is always with praise. That it is better than corn meal there can be no doubt; it is richer in both albuminoids and fat; and the usefulness of these two nutrients, and especially the former, for making milk is shown not only by the results of numerous careful experiments, but by the acknowledged usefulness of oilcake meal. Where this meal is used freely there would be less use for oatmeal; but under some circumstances it might be advantageously substituted for the bran in the favorite mixture for cows of Indian meal and bran.—[Tribune. health of the animal is kept in prime condition

27,3 39.1 2.8 1.0

Fattening the Pigs.

This work should not be delayed too long. In fact the pigs should be kept on a gradual gain all through the season. Fattening does not mean aking out of the pasture and shutting up in a close, hot pen. Some men have an idea that a pig cannot be fattened in any other way, but this stand has been proven untenable time and again. There is no way in which polk can be so quickly and cheaply produced as upon a partially green diet, which the animals gain through the wholesome exercise of picking from the pastures themselves. To be sure they need a good portion of more solid food of some kind. Corn, probably, is the most available for this purpose, although it is not an economical food if given in the ear. Animals that are upon grass should have their feed ground or cooked, or a large portion of it will pass through them undigested. The healthest pork cannot be ob almed from a clear feed of dry corn. The digestive organs of the animals so fed are sure to get out of order upon so heating a food, and thus the whole system becomes tainted and impure. A partial diet of green food, and the exercise of getting it from the pasture, will keep the animal in good thrifty condition. Rotten vegetables and foul slops may be eaten by hogs that have never known any other food, but that is no sign that it is better for them than clean, wholesome food, as many attempt to argue. Above all things, we should get out of the notion that clear, dry corn is the only food that will fatten hogs, and make good meat. It is very handy to toss over a few bushels of ears two or three times a day, but it is certainly a very expensive food, and so heating in its nature that it should never form the soie diet of any animal. We would not dare feed our horses or cows with such food, but we have fallen into the babit of feeding our hogs in this way, without reasoning the matter or doubting the efficiency of the method in the least.—[Indiana Farmer, ose, hot pen. Some men have an idea that a pig annot be fattened in any other way, but this

A careful study of the census report shows that the average of crops on the farms of this country is exceedingly small, scarcely more than paying the cost of production, and compelling the owners

to practice close economy to support their families. If we as carefully study the farmers and lies. If we as carefully study the farmers and their methods, seeking the cause, we shall find that in no other business is so little thought used or so little time spent in preparing for its successful prosecution. Farming is run, as it were, in a series of ruts; certain crops are planted at stated times in a certain way, simply from force of habit, or because such happens to be the custom of the commonity. A failure is often made of a wheat crop on land especially adapted to potate culture; bariey is grown at a loss on land that would produce magnificent and paying crops of oats. The cause of all this is simply a lack of the knowledge of the constituents of the soil, their adaptation to different plant growths; to a lack of sufficent thought on these matters. The owners plod along year after year with a bare subsistence, wiin little more thought than the teams they drive, finding fault with the soil, weather. Providence, their business; everything but the right one, their own ignorance. That farming fiself is not chargeable with these results is proven by the fact that in every community are persons whose crops are three or four times as heavy as the average yield. finding famit with the soil, weather, Providence, their business; everything but the right one, their own ignorance. That farining itself is not chargeable with these results is proven by the fact that in every community are persons whose crops are three or four times as heavy as it e average yield about them. If we seek the cause of these exceptional cases we shall find the answer in one word, thought, and in the application of thought to the improvement of all the surroundings of the farm. Improved soil and stock, improved and selected seeds, improved machinery and culture, adaptation of the crops to the soils, make these larger yields, and these pay a good margin for profit, and these farmers are everywhere pointed at as the "lnocky" farmers. Such success is due to the constant employment of the owner's brains in his business. As he turns the furrows he is constantly studying the soil he is rolling over and trying to discover its needs and how he can increase its productiveness; as he feeds his stock he is thinking how he can combine their food, how add other ingredients, how prepare it so that the animals can be induced to eat and digest a larger ration in the same time, so as to make greater gain. He is constantly seeking to know now he can improve his crops by securing seed of improved varieties, or by more careful breeding, how he can improve his crops by securing seed of improved varieties, or by more careful breeding, how he can improve stock by more careful breeding, how he can improve his erops by securing seed of improved varieties, or by more careful breeding, how he can improve his erops by securing seed of improved varieties, or by more careful breeding, how he can improve his erops by securing seed of improved varieties, or by more careful preventing seed of the complex of the farm and how he can make it better. He never seems quite satisfied with any crop he ever has produced, but is constantly seeking to excel by raising a larger and move paying one. In other words, he seeks by all means to ke

Improvement of Pastures. No portions of the farms in the older-settled parts of the country have become so deteriorated as the pastures. Many of the pastures that, when first cleared of forests and seeded to grass, would afford ample sustenance to at least as many cattle or horses as it contained acres, now will support not more than one-fourth or one-fifth as many animals. Continued grazing, year after year, has "run out" the grass, and weeds and bushes and brakes have come in to take its place. Overstocking has largely contributed to injure the feed in pastures. In times of drought the grass has been eaten off so closely that the roots had no protection from the scorobing rays of the sun, and were burned up. The grass roots having been killed, moss, weeds and bushes came in to take their places. Some pastures are three-fourths covered with bushes, which are utterly worthless for feed, and are so tenacious of life that it is with great difficulty that they can be exterminated. Raspberry bushes cover half or two-thirds of other pastures. Some pastures are overrun with bushes and small trees. Many of these, if the trees are such as will be of any value, should be allowed to grow up to forests again. That would be the best use to which they could be put. Much of the pasture land is such as should never have been cleared of its forest growth, and the sooner it is reciothed with trees the better. Some pasture land is well covered with grass, except the tops of knolls, where it has been burned out by the hot rays of the sun, and moss has sprung up and covered the vacant spaces. Other pastures are well covered with grass, but it makes a scanty growth, because the elements of fertility, to a considerable extent, have been exhausted by continual grazing. Now, the question arises, What is to be done to improve the pastures and bring them into condition to support a larger number of animals? In view of the fact that they afford ample sustenance to at least as many cattle and bring them into condition to support a larger number of animals? In view of the fact that they are in different conditions, it is evident that no one kind of treatment will be that which is best adapted to all. The pasture which is covered with a good sod of grass will require different treatment from another pasture which is filled with a growth of busines, brakes and weeds. The pasture which is well covered with grass may be pasture which is well covered with grass may be renovated by top-dressing.

BONE FERTILIZERS FOR DAIRY PASTURES.

If the pasture has been used for cows for many years, it is probable that it most needs an application of bone mature to supply the large amount of bone material which has been yearly removed in the milk. Pastures used for cows giving milk are exhausted of bone material more rapidly than those used for other cattle. For fattening or growing cattle bone material is only required for growth, while for cows large quantities of it are secreted in the milk, and the removal of this material from the soil is rapid. Dr. J. B. Lawes of England relates an instance where the applicagrowth, while for cows large quantities of it are secreted in the milk, and the removal of this material from the soil is rapid. Dr. J. B. Lawes of England relates an instance where the application of bone fertilizers produced a decided improvement in a cow pasture. He says: "A great many years ago a very remarkable improvement of some pasture land in one of the northern counties was obtained by the application of a large dressing of bones. The land has always been employed in the production of cheese, for which this county was celebrated. This success induced others to use bones, and people where and had been impoverished by the continued saie of hay could not understand why the bones in their case produced no effect, not distinguishing the difference in the character of the exhaustion of the soil, due to the sale of cheese, as compared with that which took place by the constant removal of hay." The extent to which the soil is exhausted of phosphoric acid by a herd of dairy cows renders it easily understood why it is important to apply bone fertilizers to restore fertility and productiveness to such hand. In regard to the amount of bone material removed by cows in milk, Dr. J. R. Nichols says: "A cow in milk requires about eighty pounds of bone material a year; and consequently a herd of twenty-five cows will carry off from our pastures and the barn a ton of bone materials each year. It is apparent that this process of exhaustion cannot continue for a very long period without rendering our heids sterile. We must return to them the bone materials they have lost. We must, in other words, feed our hungry piants upon the soluble phosphate of lime, and thus give to them renewed vigor; and they, in turn, will yield the same back to our ammals, and from them our own bodies will be nourisned." It is evident that in cases where pastures have been fed by mitch cows for lifty or 100 years years or longer, with no return of tertilizers except the droppings of the animals, the land nust be prequired to supply other lacking

RESEEDED?

Pastures are often ploughed, manured, cultivated for a few years, and then reseeded and tunned to pasture again. This practice may sometimes be advisable. If the pasture be infested with brakes and weeds, which it is difficult or impossible to eradicate without ploughing, it is necessary to plough, But if the land is well covered with grass, it may be a serious injury to plough it. A good pasture sod contains a large variety of grasses, and most of them are of the most nutritious and hardy kinds. They are such kinds as have survived the test of years in the hard struggle for existence. Newly-seeded sods are tender, and are greatly injured by tramping, especially when moist, and the roots are easily injured by close feeding in times of drought, it is seidom that a sufficient number of kinds and the most hardy varieties are sown when land is seeded for pasture. It generally happens that many seeded pastures run out quickly, and hence it is not advisable to resort to ploughing and reseeding unless it is absolutely demanded. Some of the best grazing lands in the world are found in England and Ireland, and much of that land has not been ploughed within the remembrance of man. The sheep pastures of Scotland and Wales are known to have been grazed for 1000 years without having been ploughed once during that time, indeed, in Great Britain it is regarded as injurious to plough them, and leases often profibit tenants from ploughing certain portions of injurious to plough them, and leases often pro-hibit tenants from ploughing certain portions of the land. Speaking of these old English pastures, Major Ben: Perley Poore says: "No farmer of judgment who has ever examined these rich old pastures would think of ploughing them, so long as the greatest value in grass is the object. The soll is perfective overed with those succles of as the greatest value in grass is the object. The soil is perfectly covered with those species of herbage which are most tenacious of the, and at the same time most nutritious. It is the unantmous restimony in regard to these pastures that they carry more stock, and will produce more beef or muiton and more butter and cheese, than the same land would if newly seeded; and in regard to dairy produce, the quality of that from old pastures is much superior. There is no question that experience in this country, as far as it goes, agrees with these facts." In regard to whether pastures should

be kept permanently in grass, or be frequently ploughed and reseeded. Mr. X. A. Williard, a well-know dury authority, once said: "I know of pastures that have been in grass for sixty years and upward, and today shows no signs of failure. Whenever I go through the darry region I find these pastures, and it is the universal testimony of these who have them that they are yielding better returns in milk than any recently reseeded grounds. I have seen oid pastures ploughed and reseeded and put in meadow when the annual crop for a few years was large, but when put back again in pasture they gave poor returns, and took years in obtaining a nice, thick sod. It may be said that the fault lay in reseeding; that a greater variety of seed should have been sown, as timothy, the clovers, orchard grass, blue grass, redtop, etc. Our tarmers, generally, seed mostly with timothy, clover, and redtop, using the ground at first for meadow, and afterward for posture. What we want, and it is that which usually obtains in old pastures—in a variety of grasses spring up in succession, and those that will bear cropping, so that pastures will afford a good fresh bit from May to November. ber. It is generally confeded that it is unives to plough pastures unless it is absolutely required in order to secure a good sod or to exterminate worthless plants.

SEEDING PASTURES TO GRASS.

It occasionally happens that a pasture must be ploughed in order to obtain a good sod, free from brakes and weeds. In that case it is important to seed well a large variety of grasses adapted to pasturing. A square foot of sod taken from a rich natural pasture, such as we capable of fattening one large ox and three sheep to the acre, was found to contain one thousand grass plants on the square foot, consisting of twenty distinct species. For seeding land for permanent pasture, Mr. Charles Fint, in his work on "Grasses and borage Plants," recommends the following mixture: Meadow foxtail, two pounds; orchard grass, six pounds; sweet-scented vernal, one pound: meadow fescue, two pounds; restop, two Italian rye grass, four pounds; perennial rye grass, ix pounds; timothy, three pounds; rough stalked meadow, two pounds; perennial cover, three pounds; and white clover, five pounds—naking in all forty pounds of seed per acre. Such a seeding would allow a little over 1100 seeds to the square foot, which would be sufficient for an excellent pasture sod. SEEDING PASTURES TO GRASS. DIFFERENT TREATMENT FOR DIFFERENT

DIFFERENT TREATMENT FOR DIFFERENT PASTURES.

Each pasture will need to be treated according to its condition. If the soil is a good one, top-dressing with barn manure will effect a marked improvement. Wood ashes, either leached or unleached, are excellent for top-dressing pasture lands. If the soil is light or sandy, meadow mud will sometimes greatly improve it. It not only fertilizes, but amends the soil so that it retains moisture better. In an experiment tried by one farmer, one portion of the pasture was dressed with meadow mud and the other with good barn manure, and the portion dressed with meadow mud produced the most luxuriant growth of grass. The soil was light and gravelly. In case the pasture is in good grass, excepting the tops of the knolls, which may be covered with moss and weeds, af thorough harrowing, reseeding and top-dressing with manure will effect a great improvement. Where there are raspberry and other small bushes, mowing the bushes and keeping sheep in the pasture along with the cattle will keep down the bushes and finally extirminate them. Sheep are useful in regovating "run-out" pastures. If a pasture can be spared eight or ten years for sheep it will be found to be greatly improved at the end of that period. Sheep also clear pastures of many kinds of weeds. By adopting suitable measures to renovate the pastures and bring them into condition to keep the darry and other stock thrifty, a grand step would be taken toward reneiring farming more profitable. Upon the richness and productiveness of the pastures depend in great measure the success of darrying and stock raising. Improved pastures are ind-spensable to the advancement of agricultural interests.—[Sun. PASTURES.

Cabbage Plants Wintered Over. Very fine cabbage heads were grown but twenty five miles south of La Piume, and put in market on July 20. Of course this could not be done in any other way than by sowing seeds in September and wintering over the plants in cold frames. Such plants can be set in the field in April, and will go into market about a month ahead of the best spring-grown hot-bed plants. If managed rightly there is very little trouble, risk or expense in successfully wintering cabbage plants, and yet they are always in good demand at from five to seven dollars per 1000, and the market is never over-stocked. At least we never yet had enough to supply the demand at any price. Some good, large heading, early variety should be selected for this purpose. The Jersey Wakefield, Early Summer, Fottler and Bielehfield are all well adapted to use. The latter is coming into favor rapidly with those who know its merits. It is one of the strongest and most rapid growing varieties in existence, and sure to produce fine heads. We think more tailures are made in wintering cabbage plants by sowing too late, and thus going into winter quarters with too young and tender plants, than from any other cause. The proper time to sow is just at the season of sowing fall or winter wheat, or, say eight weeks before you expect the ground to freeze up for winter. With us this is from the first to the fenth of September. Let them stand he seed-bed until the tems get hard and tough, then transplant into cold-frames, setting each plant as deep as you can and not cover the bud. This will prevent them from injury by freezing. Bank up well around the beds with stable litter, and as soon as there is danger of a hard freeze cover the bed with ashes. These are to be kept on during cold, dark or freezing weather, and lifted during mild intervals to give them air. Soft, s ppy, late-sown plants are hard to winter, also those which have not been transplanted, as the excessive freezing splits the stems and kills them.

All our friends who have a plant trade started, and those who wish to get into market early, should try wintering over some plants. If you lack sashes to cover your beds, make a lot of wooden shutters the same size as your sashes, and alternate them. and wintering over the plants in cold frames. Such plants can be set in the field in April, and

sashes, and alternate them. Light enough will get in if every other one is dark. A cab-age plant is hardy or tender, according as it has been treated. Seed sown out of doors in March or April will germinate slowly between frosts, and when up the ground may be frozen to a depth of one or two luches without the slightest injury to the plant. But if the same seed be sown under glass, or in the open ground in hot weather, the plant will spring up and grow quickly, and a late frost will kill it nearly as quickly as it will a tomato plant. We hever yet have seen a plant injured by frost which was sown out as early as the ground could be worked. The same principle applies to wintering over plants. If they are properly hardened before severe winter weather sets in, they will stand zero temperature; but if too young and tender, or allowed to grow under glass before cold weather, they are killed by the first hard freeze. Use a little judgment on these points and you can successfully winter them anywhere, and make money by so doing.—[Seed-Time and Harvest.

Things Worth Knowing Stacking hay and straw will not be done when there is ample barn room; but where it is found necessary, much may be done to preserve the contents of stacks by proper attention to topping. In laying up stacks, the great point is to keep the centre constantly highest. Haystacks may be benefited by the use of a load of straw placed carefully on top of them and afterwards raked

benefited by the use of a load of straw placed carefully on top of them and afterwards raked downward. Straw, if preserved in good condition, is such a great help in wintering the farm stock, that whatever has to go into stacks, as much pains should be taken in building these as with hay stacks. Good straw, with the addition of a small quantity of grain or meal, will serve as well as hay in wintering stock, and be much cheaper. It should be fed just liberally enough that the refuse will make a good bed for the animals.

English farmers of intelligence claim that a better crop of wheat will come from land whereon clover has a cen grown for seed the year before than where it was mown twice for hay.

Cattle are the basis of all good husbandry. Our ploneer farming in this country is grain after grain, crop after crop, draft after draft, until nature's cashier writes, unmistakably, "No funds in bank," and then the pioneer often sells and moves on, to the ruin of more fresh fields.

Sheep are one of the best kinds of stock to keep in orchards. After a fittle practice they will pick up fallen fruit quicker than hogs; and this is often very important, as the coddling moth worm generally leaves the apple soon after it drops. But with either sheep or hogs, sufficient food must be supplied or the trees will be barked. The food thus given goes, however, where it will do the most good, in the production of the largest and fairest fruit.

The early maturity of the small breeds gives them a great advantage over the larger kinds. We have known Sufolk bigs to weigh 300 pounds at

The early maturity of the small breeds gives them a great advantage over the larger kinds. We have known Suffolk pigs to weigh 300 pounds at seven months. To secure this result they must be fed with skimmed milk when first weaned, mixing with it a little bran and oatmeal, and gradually increasing the ration of oats till the pigs have attained such a size that it will answer to put on fat, when cornmeal may be substituted gradually for the bran and oats.

Now that the gardens are dispensed with, the nens can do good service by eating the seeds of many undesirable plants, as well as finding quite an amount of insect food.

This menth is the proper time for preparing the hen-houses for winter. First, give it a thorough cleaning, and then make it warm and comfortable.

There are no currant-worms or caterpillars in the fruit orchard that the pouttry have free access to.

Oyster shells, old mortar, crushed egg shells, chaik, burnt limestone, all go to the assistance of forming the shell, and the heus should have something of that nature in order to be able to lay regularly. A hen can no more lay from insufficient egg material than a cow can give mik without propagation or all and hav.

marty. A hen can no more lay from insufficient egg material than a cow can give milk without proper grain and hay.

The difference in the weight of a large turkey and a small one is an important matter, as the turkey is an inaustrious forager, and picks up the greater portion of his food, which brings the actual cost of production to a low sum when large and small weights are compared.

Buttermik is excellent for chicks and adult fowls, and may be given in a drinking dish and mixed with the soft food.

The gizzard of fowls is admirably adapted for grinding the hardest grains, and it is well to give it something of this to do. Feeding fowls with meal and water or soaking grain for them is a waste of labor. Even young chickens thrive better on whole wheat or screenings than on meal mixed with water. The drink needed is better given separately.

It will soon be time for early turkeys to be ripe.

If yours are to be gathered at Thanksgiving, let them have plenty to eat. Grain is cheaper pound for pound than turkey.

Eastern poultry raisers should put their stock into market before cold weather brings in a flood of Western stock. What sense is there in everybody holding their poultry to sell in a glutted market?

body helding their poultry to sell in a glutted market?

Our Western friends who ship to Eastern markets should take more care to fatten, dress and pack their poultry in a first-class m nner. Where grain is so cheas there is no excuse for marketing iean fowls. When fowls are once raised and ready for market they ought to be put in a shape to bring the best prices.

The foraging will not be near as good this month as it has been. More grain will be required to keep up the growth of the young stock. A little meat in some shape, or milk, will also be useful to take the place of insects that can no longer be obtained.

meat in some shape, or milk, will also be useful to take the place of insects that can no longer be obtained.

Fowls appear to derive great benefit from eating grated horse-radish. Fowls are fond of highly-seasoned food, and will eat large quantities of ginger, pepper and onlons. Horse-radish is easily raised, and appears to be as valuable as condiments that are somewhat costly.

We don't think there is a more profitable or pleasant pastime—for pastime it certainly is—than to raise poultry—we should say chickens only—and to be done by the wife and daughter, assisted in the rougher work by the bows. Let the stock be of the "dung-hill race, as the eggs and young chickens will sell for just as much as the fancy kinds, and the loss, if any is incurred by disease or enemies, will be of little account. Let your incubators be the patient hens, and don't try any new methods which will be costly and useless, it is the easiest and most certain way to fill the family purse that we know of.

As we said before, manufucture your cheap wheat into poultry and eggs. When thus made over it will net you at least forty per cent, more than if you sell it by the bushel. The droppings of fowls fed on wheat are valuable for nature, take good care of them. Let at least one haif the chicken feed be wheat.

Surplus cocks are a nulsance in the poultry quarters. They cat as much as the hens and yield no return for the feed consumed. When fowls have t elr liberty one cock to a flock of twenty to twenty-five hens is enough, but where they are restricted to small runs one cock to six hens will be necessary.

The difference between the yield of eggs in the most prolific cases, as compared with poor layers, is three or four to one.

Fowls destroy the grass with their droppings when kept on one location for a long time by rendering it too fout for their use.

Fowls destroy the grass with their droppings when kept on one location for a long time by rendering it too fout for their use.

Fows cent agreat deal of grass, and if not provided with it w

on a small area.

Eggs return more profit than anything else on the farm.

the farm.

Chickens, such as Asiatic, should never be allowed to perch until about six months old, or the breast-bone will be liable to become crooked. There is no cure, and it is a disqualification for exhibition fowls.

Those who make market eggs a specialty will do well to select the best pullets of the later broods, as well as some or the earlier ones, for the former will continue to hay later in the summer than the early hatched. In this way a continuous supply can be kept up.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE.

A BUGLE BLAST

Blown by Beecher at Brooklyn.

A Frank, Brave and Sincere Letter

From Governor Cleveland to Mrs. Beecher,

Denouncing the Scandals Concerning His Life,

Read to an Audience Amid Tears and Cheers.

NEW YORK, October 22 .- The rain did not prevent 6000 persons from going to the Brooklyn rink tonight to hear Rev. Henry Ward Beecher speak for Cleveland under the auspices of the Young Republican Independents. Over 1000 comen were present and the building was jammed. A number of well-known Democrats were present.
Mr. William H. Nichols, ex-president of the Brooklyn Young Republican Club, took the chair. Mr. Beecher had come upon the platform a few minutes previously, and was received with a perfect storm of applause, the whole audience rising, the gentlemen cheering, and the ladies waving their handkerchiefs. When silence had been restored, Mr. Nichols introduced Mr. Beecher. The enthusiasm was very great as he came forward. The audience rose and cheered for tully five minutes, and finally, when the ap-

for tully five minutes, and finally, when the applause had died, Mr. Beecher said quietly:

Well, gentlemen, I hope you feel better. I confess, at the risk of imputation of immodesty, I confess that my appearance on this platform tenight to antagonize the organized action of the Republican party is itself a fact of the most significant character. (Applause.) I Before many of you were born I was rocking the cradle of the Republican party. (Applause.) I fought its early battles when it was in an apparently hopeless minority. I advocated it, speaking day and night at the risk of my health and my life itself, which I counted as nothing compared with the interests of my country (great applause.) and when, seeking some rest from my arduous labor I went abroad, I did not suffer the grass to grow under my feet, but, in the face of the royalty and aristocracy and great wealth of England, I unheld the justice and the rectitude of the cause for which we were all striving (prolonged applause), and at every canvass from that day to this I have not held back health, strength or influence. (Applause.) And why is it that I am now opposed to the organized movement of the Republican party? That is a significant question, for, gentlemen, I have never fed on official pap. (Laughter and applause.) I have never asked a favor for myself, nor could one be given me. I would not take a seat in the Senate of the United States, and I am afraid I am too good a man to get it. (Laughter.) Pardon me some little vanity when I say I regard the platform of Plymouth Church as infinitely higher than the chairmanship of the United Statessenate, for me not for others. (Laughter and applause.) And yet I am now opposing the party whose cradle I rocked because I didn't mean to be a pall-bearer to carry the coffin of the party to the grave. (Applause.) Gentlemen, the Republican party is on its way to destruction unless you turn the switch and run it on a side-track, and by all my love of my country—and it is next to my love for my God—by all my pride in plause had died, Mr. Beecher said quietly:

One of the Great Councils of the People. be high, but you are the source of all that honor, all that authority, all that power. (Applause.) I speak to you as a jury, and the case is not that of a trembling culprit. It is your own cause, that of the whole country, that is brought before you tonight, and whose cause I am to plead as if my life was threatened and hung on the issue. I am in dead carnest (applause), and that you shall find out before I finish. (Cheers.) I find no fault with the limitations which come from public life, and in the political sphere it is natural that men working through a party should come to look at all things in relation to party warfare and party success. But it is also perfectly natural that I should look at it from a moral standpoint. Now, what are they attempting to do for this great people? What are their successes? What does it mean? How does it stand alongside of true religion or of that patriotism, whose feet stand in morality, but whose head is in spirituality? How does it stand with God? For that which is offensive to God may I never live to support! As pilots on the Mississippi river steer by, looking partly ahead and partly behind, to I look forward and back, and I take my direction. Now I look forward. What are the prospects in advance? And I must judge of the candidates by ascertaining what are the issues of the future. There are two great dangers that betide our government. One is from the corruption of wealth, and the other the corruption of too long-held power. (Frolonged applause.) It is a common proverb that an honest man can bear watching, and that a dishonest man needs it. (Laughter.)

Consider what a money-making country we are. trembling culprit. It is your own cause,

The Heavens Rain Gold. Every rain-drop of a summer shower is worth spent annually to carry on our government and \$1,200,000,000 raised by taxation. We are a money-producing people to an incredible attent. Money is cheap among us, and not only that we have an organization that calls itself the protection of workingmen. It is a vast scheme of taxation, and it rolls into the reservoir at Washington \$400,000,000 every year, \$100,000,000 of it pulseless, useless, motionless. Is it strange that some of this golden stream of water in the milidam of politics is employed to buy votes for the old Republican party? I must say that one of the great dangers of our day is bribery. Voters are bribed. Thousands of men, carrying their hands open, have their \$1 or \$2 put into them, and they put their vote in for that price and then wipe their smug faces and go home to say their regulations. go, and legislatures too. It is not possible for a man to go to the United States senate unless he and his friends have the quid proquo. Now and then there is a Summer, but they don't grow on every bush. Our very courts reserve upon their benches judges that by the influence of gain—not in themselves, for I believe that as a body they are just men, but their friends offer pecuniary inducement. men, but their friends offer pecuniary inducement by which they are sent to the judiciary, and today been credibly informed that between \$1,000,000 and \$2,000,000 were spent in Onio \$1,000,000 and \$2,000,000 were spent in Onio, and now a like stream is pouring into Indiana. My early life was there, and in my heart a floosier is as a brother. When in the last conflict I heard that Dorsey by his dexterity had carried Indiana, I felt so grateful that I said that I would be glad to go to a public dinner in his honor (laughter), and I did, innocent that I was. (Great laughter), I think that confidence la my fellow-men and generosity have been the occasion of more of my trips and downfalls than any of my vices. (Laughter.) And when I hear of Dudley abandoning his duties at Washington and going into the service of the party, distributing money with open hand and willing to acknowledge that he is doing it, I see that our great danger is in the he is doing it, I see that our great danger is in the near future, and we shall have a

Government Moneycomed with Corruption pecuniarily ill. There is a plague of bribery, and it is worse than the yellow fever; it is the yellow fever of yellow fever. What a rush there is for gold! How eager men are for speculation! Who can count the respectable thieves that have stolen trust funds, presidents, cashlers, directors, clerks, agents, this man a leading deacon, that one a Sasday school superintendent, all of them Caristians. (Langhter.) Oh, if Christ were here, wouldn't he again begin to drive from the temple of our liberty those that are money-changers, that sell doves, and often asses, men? Under such circumstances I ask which man will be the most likely to resist this cankerous tendency, Blaine or Cleveland? (Long continued applause.) What a reformer Blaine would make in all these matters, wouldn't he? (Laughter.) He wouldn't let Dudley go out West to teach the people of Ohio now to yote, would be; teaching them how to bow

congressmen to give lands to speculative railroads, would he? (Laughter.) He would not allow corporations to cheat the government of its just dues, would he? (Laughter.) He would seize the great transcontinental railroad by the throat and help Thurman (applause) and Edmunds (applause) to strike it down. You know he would, don't you? (Great laughter.) What sort of a candidate is it whose name, connected with an honest transaction is laughed to scorn by hundreds of thousands all over the land? What is the tone of moral sentiment that calls those "Pharisees" because they doubt the bonesty of 'this transaction? I am a Pharisee, and in the early days the Pharisee was the Puritan of the Hebrews. The Puritans of this country and of old and New England were Pharisees, and I Am a Pharisce.

The great danger to which the government is

publican Apologists.

The great danger to which the government is exposed is the organizing of the officeholders, and drilling them into a competent body, not for the public good, but for the benefit of the party. These officeholders are under the control of the party, and, in the year 1900 there will be multitudes more than the 100,000 who now do the wish of the Republican party. Civil service reform has been established to meet this end. When first it was originated, the politicians were opposed to it. It became a system, nevertheless. The system has been heretofore to give public office as reward for service to the party. Has Mr. Blaine ever done anything for civil service reform? From under his roof one of the greatest of woman writers has issued a publication ridiculing this civil service reform issue and the men who champion it. It was composed under Blaine's roof, I say, and under his very eye, in my judgment. Did he ever advocate this reform? Did he ever do anything in its behalf but praise Garfield and accept the platform which indorsed him?" So far as this issue is concerned, we have nothing to fear at the hands of Grover Cleveland. (Cheers.) This man Grover Cleveland does not know what dishonesty is. Jim Blaine does, and he has prospered by means of capital derived from it. I honor a man who doesn't take any more money than he charges. Judge Davis says that he could not vote for Grover Cleveland because he had personally superintended the hanging of a criminal. Does he intend to infer that a man should not be supported who attends strictly to his duties? As mayor of Buffalo he did his duty. As a rebuke to the managers of the Republican party he was exalted to the postion of governor. Nor has there been any opportunity afforded to criticise his actions since his accession to the gubernatorial chair. (Applause.) In this position he has been as simple as a child and as sincere as a saint. (Applause.) With broad common sense and uncommon honesty, though a zealous Democrat, he has shown that he loved the State and country more

Begging Votes from Grog Shop to Grog

Shop in Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana, Michigan and New York, there sat in Albany Grover Cleveland, attending to the duties of his office, preferring to let the country employ preferring to let the country employ its own judgment as to whether he should be called up higher. (Applause.) Some of our friends say: "I don't like Blaine; he was not my choice, but he has been nominated by my party, and I must not desert the party nominee." What kind of a party man are you when you will see your party degraded and damaged, but do not put forth an effort to save it? As yet the Republican party has not, like the man in the Bible, fallen among thieves, but they are after it. (Applause.) If you are faithful Republicans, see to it that the party suffers no detriment. No more injury could be done than to choose a bad leader.

To elect Mr. Blaine under all the charges made against him and under his history now pub-

against him and under his history now published to the world is to say to every impure man: "No matter what your life if you are the regular nominee we will put you into the presidential chair." (Applause.) Will you teach your children that lying is not a sin? The truth is the cohesive thing which holds society together. (Applause.) It is the bond which creates trust between man and man (applause): and to put Mr. (Applause.) It is the bond which creates trust between man and man (applause); and to put Mr. Blaine into the presidential chair is to teach young men that lying is a foible. (Applause.) We have not joined the Democratis party except to keep out a bad man and put in a good one. (Applause.) Do you mean to say there are no good Democrats? If the Democrats do not do well when they secure control of the government, we will whiri them out of it. I defy them to do much worse than would Mr. Blaine. Will not such men as Bayard, Thurman, Carlisle and Lamar do for Cleveland's cabinet. Do you prefer that it should be Blaine's cabinet, made up of such characters as Dorsey, Eiklus, Jones and the like. How would you like to see

Treasury. If you vote for Blaine, you will vote for corruption. If you vote for St. John, you vote in the tion. If you vote for St. John, you vote in the air. If you vote for Butler, you vote for mud. (Applause.) If you vote for Cleveland, you vote for an honest man. (Great applause.

Never in any campaign have such infamous stories been spread abroad as have been circulated concerning the private character of Governor Cleveland. The clergymen who assailed him could not go to him with an honest inquiry. They sought to poison the faith of credulous men and women and induce them to believe that the Democratic candidate for the presidency was an enemy to all good morals. My honored wife, unbeknown to myself, during the past few months cut slips from the newspapers respecting the life of Governor Cleveland at Albany. She sent them to him with

the following letter:
EXECUTIVE MANSION,
ALBANY, October 7, 1884. Private.
My DEAR MRS. BEECHER—Your letter, as you has affected me deeply. What may well suppose, has affected me deeply. What shall I say to one who writes so like my mother? I say so like my mother, but I do not altogether mean that, for she died in the belief that her son was true and noble, as she knew he was dutiful and kind. I am shocked and her son was true and noble, as she knew he was dutiful and kind. I am shocked and dumbfounded bythe clippings from the newspapers that you sent me. It purports to give what a man actually knows and not a mere report, as the other four or five lies do, which I have read or heard about my life in Albany. I have never seen in Albany a woman whom I have had any reason to suspect was in any way bad. I do not know where any such woman lives in Albany. I have never been in any house in Albany. I have never been in any house in Albany. I have never been in any house in Albany. I have never been in any house in Albany accept the executive mansion, the executive chamber, the Fort Orange Club House—twice at receptions given to me, and I think two or three other occasions—and the residences of perhaps fitteen or twenty of the best clitzens to dine, etc. Of course I have been to church. There never was a man who has worked harder or more hours a day. Almost all my time has been spent in the executive chamber, and I hardly think there have been twenty nights in the year and nine months I have lived in Albany (unless I was out of town) that I left my work earlier than midnight to find my bed in the mansion. I am at a loss to know how it is that such terrible, wicked and utterly baseless lies can be invented. The contemptible characters who coin or pass these things appear to think that the affair which I have not denied makes me defenceiess against any and all charges. As to my outward life in any and all charges. As to my outward life in Buffalo the manifest of confidence and attachment that were tendered me there by all the citizens must be proof that I have not lived a disgraceful life in that city, and as to my life in Albany, the statements that tend to show that it has been other than laborlous and perfectly correct are ntterly and in every shape untrue. I do not wonder that your good husband is perplexed. I honestly think I deserve his good perplexed. I honestly think I deserve his good opinion and any aid he is disposed to render me. I don't want him to think any better of me than I deserve, nor to be deceived. Cannot I arrange to see him and teli what I cannot write? I shall be in New York Wednesday or Thursday, I suppose, of next week. Thursday afternoon and evening I shall spend in Brooklyn. Having written this much it occurrs to me that such a long letter to you is unnecessary and unexpected. It is the most I have ever written on the subject referred to, and I beg you to forgive me if your kind and touching letter has ted me into any impropriety. Yours very sincerely.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

I have marked this private. You must not infer

I have marked this private. You must not infer that I at all doubted your proper use of it. G. C. As Mr. Beecher read

His Eyes Filled With Tears and his voice grew husky. Handkerchiefs were raised to the faces of many of the audience as they listened to the pathetic reply to the gross slanders. When Mr. Beecher finished a cheer for the reform Governor arose from the multitude. tinued: "When I was in trouble in years gone by I made a vow never to permit a friend to suffer unjustly. (Applause.) I will stand against those infamous lies, which sting to the death. (Applause.) I shall interpose, if possible, a shield against the storm of abuse that has rained upon this noble man. (Applause.) If I fall to defend a friend in his hour of need and distress, if I fall to aid in stamping gross and infamous slanders against his character under foot, may my I fail to aid in stamping gross and infamous slanders against his character under foot, may my tongue cleave to my mouth and may my right hand forget its cunning! (Great applause.) I will imitate the example of my friends in Plymouth Church in my hour of trial. They were not ashamed of my haud. They stood by me. They have placed my duty before me and I will emulate their example. I will not permit an innocent man to be run down by hounds and scandarmongers and not interpose my protest and defence against all comers." (Great applause.)

When Mr. Beecher had finished, a telegraphic greeting from the Boston Independent Republi-When Mr. Beecher had Inished, a telegraphic greeting from the Boston Independent Republicans, who were being addressed by Carl Schurz, was read, and a congratulatory despatch was returned in behalf of the Independent Republicans of Brooklyn.

The meeting then adjourned with hearty cheers for Cleyeland and Hendricks.

SCHURZ IN BOSTON.

A Parade in Spite of Jupiter Pluvius.

Cutting Reply to Blaine's Re-

Glowing Eulogy on Young Massachusetts.

Rarely has Tremont Temple held a larger audience than that which gathered within its walls last night. The doors were opened shortly after 6 p. m., and it soon became apparent that the size of the audience would be limited only by the capacity of the hall. Soon after 7 o'clock it became impossible for any more to be admitted, and guards were stationed so as to prevent any one from ascending the steps lowed to see for themselves if there not standing room, but as the aisles for some distance from the doors were crowded, and the corridors were in a similar condition, the rule of non-admittance was rigidly enforced. Some, eager in their efforts to obtain a footnoid within hearing distance of the speaker of the evening, tried to enter at the rear of the stage, but found it equally hard to enter that way. It was estimated that at least 5000 ersons were unable to obtain admittance to the

Within the hall, a band stationed in the upper south gallery was entertaining the audience, then veary with long waiting, although the time for calling the meeting to order had not arrived. Among the audience were a large numof ladies. The meeting through-was remarkable for the great enthusiasm with which Carl Schurz, the speaker of the evening, was received, and for the close athours' duration was followed. Mr. Schurz spoke as follows:

fficult to express my thanks for a greeting as tonight; for it is so overwhelmingly friendly and so nthusiastic that I search in vain for anything in my life that could have deserved it. I may say, however (great applause), that if the opportunity is given me is shall at least honestly strive to deserve it. (Loud applause.) I thank you from the bottom of my heart for the greeting with which you have honored me tonight.

It is rather late in the campaign to go into an elaborate argument on its issues, and yet it may be well to state once more the principal question upon which the American people are asked to act. I think this country has never presented a more strange and remarkable appearance. We are engaged in those discussions which precede the election of a president of the United States—discussions which ought to be cool, for the political instruction of the people, drawing within their range all those things that in any important sense concern the public welfare. ly life that could have deserved it. I may say, at the hands of the period of the republic? My fellow-citizens, that we are divided upon that question is a most disgraceful fact, for certainly there ought not to be any difference of opinion about it anywhere among civilized men. And yet there is that difference, and that fact we have to face. Who is responsible for it?

Forced Into the Discussion but those rather who have burdened a great dency of a man whose public integrity is at least dency of a man whose public integrity is at least very questionable. (Laughter and applause.) The question which we have to decide does not touch merely the next administration, as to whether it will be a little more honest or a little more corrupt, but it is what shall pass henceforth in this country for honesty, and what shall be the standard of public honor in this republic in times to come. (Great applicable)

Tam not saying too much, my friends, when I say that upon the answer which you give to that question depends in a great measure the character and also the stability of the republic in the eyes of the whole civilized world. Those standards were once well fixed and defined. There was a time when it was taken for granted that office was a public trust for the benefit of the whole people and not a mere means for the acquisition of wealth for one's self and one's friends. (Applause.) There was a time when private disinterestedness in the use of public power was a requisite of public office disputed by nobody. There was a time when the right of the people was recognized, also to know that those who were intrusted with public place were really disinterested, and, therefore, there was a general accountability to public opinion, recognized as the common duty of all public nen. That, my fellow-citizens, was the basis of public confidence. These standards were generally accepted and understood, for it was commonly said and believed that the commandment was right which prescribed.

which prescribed, "Thou Shalt Not Steal." (Applause.) Thou shalt not take bribes. Thou shalt not use thine official power for pecuniary ends. (Applause.) And when thou art asked for ends. (Applause.) And when thou art asked for thy stewardship thou shalt not lie. (Great applause and laughter.) Nor shalt thou ask anybody else to lie for thee. (Great applause and laughter repeated.)

I think you all know that these standards of public morality were generally recognized until lately (laughter), for you remember that even in the Credit Mobilier cases, some twelve years ago, there were some public men, until then of high standing, disgraced and relegated to obscurity simply because they had accepted money, or its equivalent where it would do the most good and lied about it. (Great laughter.) I say these standards were well fixed at one time, and that time not very far behind us; but they were especially well fixed by those to whom sometimes when we are in doubt we still look back for guidance and example—I mean the fathers of the Republican party.

I will read a letter of George Washington's, on I will read a letter of George Washington's, on the occasion when he was asked about his private correspondence. (Apolause.) It was was in the year 1795, when Eamund Randolph of Virghia had been obliged to leave the cabinet under suspicious circumstances, and when for the purposes of vindicating himself he had attempted to throw some suspicion upon the administration of Washington. He demanded the papers, and Washington wrote to him thus from Philladeippia:

"That you may have no cause to complain for the withholding of any of the papers, I have directed that you have the inspection of myletter of the 22d July, agreeable to your request, and you are at full liberty to present to the public without reserve any letter I ever wrote you or any word I ever uttered,

From Which You Can Derive Any Ad-

vantage for your vindication. I, grant this because many think something has passed between us." And in another letter he resterated:

"And for the last time I repeat in the most unequivocal terms that you are at full liberty to pub-

"And for the last time I repeat in the most unequivocal terms that you are at full liberty to publish anything that ever passed between us, written or oral, which you think will subserve your purposes. I wish to promote the honor and welfare of this country within the means of the executive, and will have no apprehension on my mind from any disclosure whatsoever."

These were among the "Mulligan letters" of George Washington and others. (Applause.) Here then we find certain principles of official conduct laid down, not oy "Pharisees" and "Mugwunps," but by George Washington and John Quincy Adams—which, however, have a certain sort of resemblance to the doctrines advocated by my friends here. (Applause and cheers.) That standard seems to be recognized even by some of the friends of Mr. Blaine, for, although Senator Hoar claims not to have said (and of course we have to believe his word) (laughter) that Mr. Blaine was of the type of George Washington and J. Q. Adams, still he referred to James G. Blaine in the same breath, by saying that he could not compare Mr. Blaine with George Washington. Let us then see how, by our modern statesman, who has been nominated for the presidency by the Republican party, those good oil rules of action have been observed.

The very first official act which Mr. Blaine, as member of Congress, recorded in that interesting addition to American literature (laughter), which is very popular now, and is destined to remain celebrated through all our history—the Mulligan letters—the first official act of Mr. Blaine recorded there was that by the surgestion of Mr. So and So he obtained the introduction of a bill exempting from taxation a manufacturing company in which Mr. Blaine Was Financially Interested.

According to the notions of public conduct, which have af late obtained so public conduct, which

According to the notions of public conduct, which have of late obtained some popularity, you would say that after all it didn't amount to much, and yet you will observe a certain difference between George Washington and John Quincy Adams on the one hand and James G. Blaine on the other.

raised to the responsible position of speaker of the House of Representatives, we find him writing a letter to certain railroad men with whom he had financial relations, informing them that an increase in the currency was in prospect by the establishment of many national banks, and that by way of a personal favor it would be possible to get e of those banks for them, and that it was now good time "to throw out an anchor to wind-

a good time "to throw out an anchor to windward."

Perhaps this taking care of his friends may seem strange to us, but it may be shown that the difference between Mr. Adams and James G. Blaine is somewhat increased.

Soon again we find Mr. Blaine writing to certain railroad men, inforung them that he had come into control of some of the shares of the Northern Pacific railroad. He had then become speaker of the House of Representatives, and you all know that the speaker of the House of Representatives has an immense power in this government, and is, I believe, next to the president as far as legislation is concerned. Therefore he has a great responsibility, and should be just as impartial as even the chief justice of the United States. Well, then, we find this great man writing to some railroad friends that by a revolution of fortune he had come into control of railroad stock—a road that had received a large tract of land from the United States. This road was to be under the control of the United States. Thus, as speaker of the House of Representatives, he had by a Strange "Revolution of Fortune".

Strange "Revolution of Fortune come into a large control of that road, and he says to his friends that although he himself can-not touch it, yet he can offer it to his friends for

not touch it, yet he can offer it to his friends for the pecuniary consideration of \$25,000. You will admit, my friends, that the difference between John Quincy Adams and James G. Elaine becomes considerable.

We find the same speaker of the House of Representatives writing to some railroad men who had control of the Little Rock & Arkansas road, thanking them for the very liberal and generous offer of a share they had made him, but asking for more (laugnter), and telling them that if he received more then he is not going to be a "deadhead in that enterprise" (laugnter), and who knows "various channels in not going to be a "deadhead in that enterprise" (laughter), and who knows "various channels in which he can be useful." (Renewed merriment.) Then he writes more letters in which he says: "You see by my power I have done you a great favor; I have helped your bill through Congress, and now, gentlemen, I am anxious to receive that interest that has been promised me." You observe now that the difference between John Quincy Adams on the one side and James G. Blaine on the other becomes immeasurable to the naked eye. (Great laughter and applause.)

I know our Republican friends will say that we

and applause.)

I know our Republican friends will say that we must take a charitable view of this, and out of charity let us make him president of the United States. I have had some correspondence on that matter with a great man in Massaciuscits, viz., Senator Hoar, who told me in a letter which he wrote to a young friend (great laughter), criticising a speech I had made at Brooklyn, that it was wrong in me to say that Blaine's railroad transactions were corrupt. He said everything was honorable. He said it was one of the pleasantest things in a man's life to be able to do a favor for a fellow-clitzen, and that it was very uncharitable in me to speak so unkindly of Mr. Blaine. My answer was very simple. I wrote Senator Hoar:

Senator Hoar:

"When you by your influence have procured a pension for a soldier, and you write him: 'My friend, you had had some difficulty in getting your pension, but I am glad to have been able in my official capacity to lend you a helping hand,' this is quite right; but when you write: 'By FELLOW-CITIZENS .- I have seldom found it so The Exercise of My Official Influence

I have procured your pension, and now I want you to give me 20 per cent. of it,' it is not right." Tremendous applause.) So the speaker of the House might have written to a railroad man, but Instead of this we find him saying your bill was in danger of falling through,

but in the exercise of my official power I got it through the House, and I want you to give me an but in the exercise of my official power I got it through the House, and I want you to give me an interest, for I am not going to prove a deadhead, that is quite a different thing. (Loud cheers and cries of "Good!")

What would be said if James G. Blaine, the speaker of the House of Representatives, sat in his chair with his pockets full of bonds of the railroad upon whose petition the House in its official capacity was at that very moment acting?

What did Blaine say before the committee of investigation in 1876? His words were: "I profest, gentlemen, against an inquiry into my private affairs." His private affairs were a pecunary transaction between the speaker of the House of Representatives and certain railroad companies, whose business was then being subjected to legislation by the House over which Mr. Blaine then presided. You will admit that in this transaction Adams and Washington were entirely lost sight of. (Laughter and applause.) Indeed, the difference between any man of integrity and James G. Blaine began here to increase at a fearful rate. (Tremendous applause.)

My Republican fellow-citizens, this is the man

remendous applause.) My Republican fellow-citizens, this is the man My Republican fellow-eltizens, this is the man you are asked to make president of the United States. When looking upon this spectacle—I do not know whether Blaine ever blushed when he idd any of these things—I ask you as citizens of the American republic, having the honor of your country at heart, do not your cheeks tingle with shame at the mere thought that such a man as did these things could ever have filled a high and honorable position under the government of the United States? (Tremendous enthusiasm.) There is one relation between John Quincy Adams and

Washington on the One Hand and James G. Blaine on the other imaginable and that is this: If, under either of them, Mr. the remotest degree resembling these transac-tions, ne would, without a moment's hesitation,

tions, ne would, without a moment's hesitation, have taken him by the collar of his coat and flung him out of the office. (Wild enthusiasm.) And this is the man you are called upon to make president of this proud republic.

Now, my fellow-citizens, that Blaine should have done these things is bad enough in itself, but it is by no means the worst feature of the business. You might call it only an individual act of depravity. And even if he should become president of the United States and his administration be corrupt, that would not be the worst case, for it would be only one corrupt administration. Do you know what is really the worst feature of this business? It is not the acts themselves, but it is the excuses and the justification that are given to those acts by the justification that are given to those acts by citizens who call themselves Christians. (Tremendous enthusiasm.) My friends, the danger is not that these things are done, the great danger threatening this republic is that they are called honorable when they are done; that it is said they are consistent with the strictest honor and integrity; that excuses and palliations are brought forward, hot by Dorsey and Brady and Kellogs, but by Senator Hoar, excovernor Long and Governor Robinson. (Great enthusiasm.) I must confess that I contemplate that speciacle with amazement and with fear, and I wish you would look at It with me.

"My young friends: There was a man by the name of Washington and one by the name of old-fashioned notions about public honor. But they were old fogies and fools; don't trouble yourselves about them. When you, my young friends, get into public life and become selves about them. When you, my young friends, get into public life and become congressmen, then I tell you it is perfectly legitimate for you to look out for No. 1 in the first instance, and when you can do something for your friends, why, east the anchor to the windward. It is perfectly proper for you to look around for some promising enterprise out of which you can make a pile of money—for instance, a railroad. Select one especially that may be subject to your legislative action, and then write to the man who controls it that you are not going to be a deadhead in this thing, and that you know a thing or two by which you can make yourself useful. There may be some foolish persons in the land who will say that this is very improper and they may institute an investigation. Then it is perfectly legitimate for you to lie yourability (great applause), unless you can find somebody to do the lying for you. Now, this is all consistent with the strictest honor and integrity, for Mr. Blaine has said so himself, and he is a remarkable man for truth and veracity (laughter)—just like George Washington. When all these things become known, when they are spread broadcast before the American people, when every man, woman and child in the broad expanse of this country knows everything, then, my young friends, you will have the most excellent chance of being extolled as an American statesman and of becoming the president of the United States."

Now, my fellow-citizens, I ask you, is not that what would be conveyed to

Every Young Man in the Country through Biaine's election, unless you say, like Mr. Long, that the whole thing is only a matter of taste; that jobbing in raliroad securities by a speaker of the House of Representatives and lying may perhaps be in questionable taste, but that after all you should not defeat a Republican candidate upon a mere question of taste, and, therefore, you had better make him president and therefore, you had better make him president and the model for all the young men of the country.

Bo you know what the effect of Blaine's nomination has already been upon the people of the United States? I can express it best by one single word, and that is—an utter paralysis of conscience among a great part of the Republican party. (Great enthusiasm.) Listen to the names which are given to my Independent friends: "Mugwumps," "Pharisees," "Dudes," "Holier than thous," and the Lord knows what not. They are covered with sarcasm and ridicule. For a time they were deemed beneath the notice of respectability. That has changed somewhat already. And what were the stranged coctrines propagated by them? What was it that exposed them to the

ridicule and sarcasm of the regular Republicans? Simply that they refused to support the nominee of the Republican party. How ridiculous that is, to be sure. My fellow-citizens, look out for the fate of that republic whose citizen begins to make sport of those who clamor for housesty in the high places of the government. What will the effect of the election of James G. Blaine be? I beg you for a moment to look at our social condition. You can scarcely take up a newspaper nowadays without finding

Some Case of Betrayal of Trust, either in public or in private office.

Blaine is an energetic business man and a copious letter-writer (laughter), and I think the Mulligan letters are only a few of the many he has written. There are many railroad men whose pockets today are full of them, and if Blaine is

pockets today are full of them, and if Blaine is elected they will dictate what should be done, and not the president of the United States. (Great applause and cheers and cries of "Good! good!" lasting several minutes.)

Yet, fellow-citizens, bad as this is, it is not the worst. What we have really to fear is the utter displacement of all moral principles and the entire demoralization of popular character for ages to come. Do you not hear every day the question asked: "Why persecute Mr. Blaine? What has he done that other people don't do? They all do it." (Laughter.)

You laugh, my friends, but I say that the cry. "they all do it," is the worst cry that ever sounded in any country. If every man did this; if making money was the highest aim of the people of this country, then indeed would the life of the republic hang by a thread. But, follow-citizens, I assure you! country, then indeed would the life of the republic hang by a thread. But, fellow-citizens, I assure you it is a stander. They don't all do it (applause); there are still honest men left, thank God, and a good many of them. (Tremendous applause). But you have a simple means of getting rid of them—you have only to turn over the government to the hands of scoundrels. Let only the American people, in their official capacity, declare that they do not care about the honor of the country, and the scoundrels will flock together and soon destroy it, by crowding out of public life all the decent men in it, and by making president a man like James G. Blaine, the people of the United States will declare this very thing. Is thy servant a dog that he should do this? My friends, I have boys,

and if they should grow up, as I pray God they may, and go into public life, and if they should ever become tainted, then they shall at least not be able to say: "My father taught me thus," (Tremendous cheering, during which the whole audience rose to its feet).

Now, then, what is the necessity of the situation? The American people owe it to themselves and to their children that they enter a solema protest against these false moral methods. Let it be known that any party, be it ever so great, will be defeated upon that very issue. (Great applause.) Let it be known that when such a party nominates such a man, whose record is corrupt, that there are American citizens enough to beat him simply on the ground that he is not an honest man.

Now if there is one thing written in the book of fate it is that either James G. Blaine will be president of the United States or Grover Cleveland. (Loud applause.) To be sure there are two more candidates; there is St. John, the temperance candidate, and General Butler. (Laughter and hisses.) But I suppose

Their Chances for the Presidency need not trouble us. The question, then, is upon Mr. Blaine or Mr. Cleveland, and I think I have already shown you to your satisfaction, I hope, I earnestly hope to the satisfaction of many Republicans who still intended to vote for Mr. Blaine when they came here, that he certainly should not be made president of the United States. (Applause.) The only question, therefore, for us to decide is whether in recent text that one great requirement, that of large the United States. (Applause.) The only question, therefore, for us to decide is whether in regard to that one great requirement, that of integrity, Mr. Cleveland fills the bifl. (Shouts of applause.) And, my fellow-citizens, I honestly think he does. (Renewed applause.)

Mr. Cleveland's public record has not been a very long one, and I am somewhat inclined to think that there are some friends of Mr. Blaine who wish that his had been a little shorter—(laughter)—but what there is of Mr. Cleveland's public record is good. (Applause.) I do not think that he has reason to be ashamed of a single page of it, or that he has written one letter with the postscript, "Burn this." He was mayor of Buffalo for two years, and when the mayoralty ceased, when he left his seat, then the Republican papers of Buffalo unanimously said, "Today goes out of office the best mayor that the city of Buffalo has ever hac." (Applause.) Now I am confident, as far as my whole experience and acquaintance go, there is not a single Republican in the State of New York who two years ago voted for Cleveland, and who is an ahonest, candid man, who has the public welfare more at heart than his own private interest or the interest of the party, who will not say today that he remains glad of the vote he cast, and ceases to be governor of New York, probably to become president of the United States (applause), then I think it will be the unanimous vote of all just men of that great Commonwealth that he was one of the best governors the State of New York just men of that great Commonwealth that he was one of the best governors the State of New York has ever had. (Applause.)
I do not want to be misunderstood. I do not stand here as a Democrat puffing up the qualities of the Democratic candidate for the presidency. Not at all. I do not want to delude you with promises; I do not want to say that Cleveland is

The Greatest Statesman that Ever Lived and the ideal man who gathers in himself all human virtues. I do not like to say the millennium will come and everything will be smooth if Mr. Cleveland is elected. Not at all I think if he is elected president of the United States you will have a very honest, a very clear-headed, a very economical administration of the government. (Applause.) He will probably make some mistakes. It would be a wonder it he didn't. There will be these differences of opinion; there will be party conflicts and there will be discontents, and it would be a pity if there were not, but one thing I am sure of and that is that Grover Cleveland is now the man for the situation, and that if he is elected president of the United States there will be no understanding so duil in this country or any other that will not at once comprehend what human virtues. I do not like to say the

it means. (Applause.) It will be a proclamation to all the nations of the earth that the American people are a self-respecting people, that they are an honest people and want to remain an honest people, and insist upon having an honest government. (Applause.) It will be what is more valuable still; it will be a proclamation to all political parties, those now existing and still to come, that be a party ever so great a power and ever so deeply imbedded in the hearts of its members, as soon as it undertakes to nominate a man for the presidency, the fact of whose election will mean that the people of the United States care nothing for public honesty, that party will go down then and there. (Applause.)

My fellow-citizens, if we lose in this fight then the corrupting tendencies so magnetically and so ably represented and embodied by James G. Blaine will fester on and on in our body politic for generations to come. But if we succeed in this great struggle, then I say to you, as long as you and I live and our children and children's children live, no political party in the United States will ever dare again to nominate a man for the presidency whose hands are not clean. (Great applause.) I have been in many campaigns since 1856 to the present day—under Lincoln when we fought against slavery, under Lincoln again when we fought, as we then considered, for the preservation of the republic in 1864, but I can say to you candidly I have never been in a presidential contest in which I considered

The Stake Greater Than That of Today.

(Applause.) Why, my fellow-citizens, even the life of the nation is not worth more than the honor and integrity of the republic. (Applause.) If we are successful in this great contest, then perhaps it may be said that even such a thing as the nomination of a man like James G. Blaine was of some use to the people of this republic, for it will furnish them an opportunity to show how inflexibly determined the Americans are to maintain the honor and the integrity of the republic forever and for evermore; and now may begin a new era of honest government in the United States. (Tremendous applause and cheers.)

And New & Word for Massachusetts.

And Now a Word for Massachusetts.

She is, as ever, ready to kneel at the shrine of honor, and ready as ever to kneel to the cause that appeals to her heart. I know full well how formidable party power is, but I know also that it never proved strong enough to conquer right, or to deceive the sons of the grand old Commonwealth. It may keep in subjection the old, never the young. When old Massachusetts fell, then young Massachusetts aways rose up for the right. (Applause.) There are those among us who remember the time when the old Whig party became blind to a sense of honor. Its power did much to keep old Massachusetts under the yoke, but young Massachusetts rose up and defied party power; young Massachusetts took the banner in her hand, and put Garrison and Phillips and Sumner and Andrew (tremendous cheering and applause)—I say took them and put them in the front of the contest. To young Massachusetts of that time belongs the glories of the anti-slavery struggle. And now, when the character of our institutions is at stake, here it is again young Massachusetts that sits in the front ranks—those glorious, gray-haired young men—(prolonged laughter, followed by three rousing cheers for the speaker)—men who will always be young for right and justice and truth.

And now, today, we see young Massachusetts again in all its old-time fervor, standing up against party power, and though persecution has tried to beat it down, yet it will not go down. Party power tries to seduce it, but young Massachusetts replies, "We know what truth is, and we will not betray it; and we know what honest government is, and, so help us God, we will fight for it." (Great applause.)

Go on, then, brave young men; your cause is a good one, for it appeals to conscience and to right. The future is yours, and you will put to shame the weak-spirited brethren. (Laughter.)

All hail, therefore, young Massachusetts; your honor is as bright as your cause. No defeat can ever humiliate you, and if victorious, you may proudty say you have deserved well of And New a Word for Massachusetts.

HALF-BREED BLAINE.

How He Stabbed the Stalwarts Through the Tribune.

This Is a Timely Appeal and Should be Printed at Once."

Whitelaw Reid Under the Thumb of Gail Hamilton.

In mysterious ways Mr. James G. Blaine's sins keep continually finding hira out. each made a desperate fight for the nomination, torials, making bitter attacks on Stalwarts, and deriding Senator Hoar and his following of Massachusetts men. Of course no one ever supposed that Mr. Blaine was at the bottom of these attacks, but the original copy of some of these articles fell into the hands of third parties, and a portion of the editorial headed "The Real Issue," printed in the Tribune of May 29, 1880, has been secured by the Independents, and several sheets of the copy have been issued in facsimile. The article in Hamilton," on the back of government stationery, under the heading "Senate Chamber, Washington," and with an indorsement on the back of the last page of copy in Mr. Blaine's handwriting, as

"My Dear Reid-This is a timely appeal and should be printed at once.

Six fac-similes are furnished by the Independents, four of them being portions of the manuscript copy of the editorial referred to, one showing Mr. Biaine's indorsement in his own handwriting, and also a sample of the handwriting of Gail Hamilton, to show that it was the same hand which wrote the editorial above mentioned, which was indorsed by Mr. Blaine, and the other giving portions of instructions from Gail Hamilton to Whitelaw Reid, showing her personal signature, and which read as follows:

"Mr. Reid, I want the proof in No. 3, in twentyeighth line, first paragraph, under 'The Deterioration of Congress' to read thus when fully corrected

"I send this to guard against all possible mistake. And please be sure to put in the closing paragraph which I sent you Tuesday—as one born out of due time.

"Don't fail to lead the whole article. It is so light that it will bear a good deal of ballast. "M. A. DODGE."

Following is the complete text of the editorial as it appeared in the Tribune. The portions printed in capitals are those furnished in facsimile by the Independents. Those words in fullface are interlineations in the original manuscript by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the Tribune.

THE REAL ISSUE.

The battle of law against lawlessness was fought but with a fierce intensity and with brilliant success. It is raging in Illinois at the present moment, and the next week, we devoutly hope and triumph as complete and as brilliant as that achieved in Maine. In Maine it was the Democratic party that reared the standard of lawessness against the Republican party. In Illinois it is one wing of the Republican party against the main army of Republicans. In Maine Garcelon started out of obscurity into infamy to head the In Illinois Logan, brave and beoved, shames his loyal fame to trample down the liberties which he once fought to secure. Behind Logan, shadowed and silent, and by his silence consenting unto the death, stands another form-the form of one whom the American people this contest they contemplate with an amazement

that is almost incredulity.

But let no man be deceived. The cause is the party of law and order, of constitutional liberty and popular government and free elections; and it will fight absolutism and dishonesty in its own party just as valiantly as it fought them in the Democratic party. It will fight them on Northern soil just as promptly, and if need be just as persistently as it fought them on Southern soil.

Gentlemen, delegates TO THE NATIONAL
CONVENTION AT CHICAGO, LET NO MAN DECEIVE YOU. CAMERON, CONKLING AND LOGAN HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE BY THE DISRUPTION OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. If Grant were to be elected they would hold the administration in their hands. president, and these men will have only their them for as great a defeat as would the incoming of a Democratic administration. Through the infatuation of desperation they have at last showed their hand openly, and have made the defeat of Grant a duty. It is no longer a question between man and man. It is a question between parliamentary government and mob law. It is a question of life or death for the Republican party.

coolest counsellors, the gravest danger that General Grant cannot be elected. The revolt against him is wide and deep, bitter, irrepressible, constantly increasing. The senatorial triumvirate do not care for this; but you care. The senatorial triumvirate will deny it; will say that Grant is the only man who can be elected; will say that it is only a handful of malcontents here and ere who make the revolt, and that after the nomination the disciplined masses will go up to BE NOT DECEIVED. THEY WILL NOT DO

IT. WE MAY LAMENT OR EXULT OVER THE FACT, BUT IT IS FATAL NOT TO RECOGNIZE IT. GOOD PARTY MEN, VET-ERANS like Thurlow Weed, AND TRAINED TROOPS like the followers of Sherman in Ohio, and of Blaine in Maine, will GO TO THE POLLS AND VOTE PROTESTINGLY FOR GRANT. BUT THERE ARE TENS OF THOUSANDS OF MEN WHO DO NOT CARE A CONTINENTAL COPPER WHETHER THEY ARE CONSIDERED GOOD PARTY MEN OR NOT, AND THEY WILL NOT VOTE FOR GRANT. THEY DO NOT HIDE OR EVADE. THEY PROCLAIM OPENLY BY THE THOUSAND THAT THEY WILL NOT VOTE FOR GRANT. EVEN PARTY men, enthusiastic and life-long Republicans, declare that they will not vote for Grant, that they will take the stump against him. The events of the last few days have added multitudes to the anti-third term army. THE DISTRUST ENGENDERED BY THE DOUB-LINGS AND TURNINGS OF CAMERON HAS DEVELOPED INTO DISGUST UNDER THE BLUDGEON OF LOGAN. LOGAN'S CANDID BRUTALITY HAS CLEARED THE AIR. The unscrupulous fraud, the unparal-leled violence which have been employed to bring Grant in, have roused the peo-ple to a resolve that he shall stay out. They fought a four years' war to establish popular gov ernment at the South. They will not surrender it in the North even to the victor in that war. They have not resisted fraud and force in South Carolina to submit to them and support them in Pennsylvania. The political burglars of Illinois, WHO STICK AT NOTHING. AND THE POLITICAL HERMAPHRODITES OF MASSACHUSETTS, WHO STICK TO NOTH-ING, WILL MAKE DESPERATE LUNGES

IN THE FORM AND GUISE OF DEMOCRACY, NOT SKULKING UNDER THE BANNERS OF REPUBLICANISM AND GUARDING ITSELF BEHIND THE SHIELDS OF THE STAL

A RINGING ARRAIGNMENT.

The Conkling Stalwarts Make Proclama. tion-Unanswerable Objections to James C. Blaine as a Candidate-Standing Convicted Beyond Cavil Out of His Own

UTICA, N. Y., October 23 .- At a meeting of tica Conkling Stalwarts Monday, it was resolved Issue an address giving their reasons for opposing the election of Blaine. John E. Brandegee was designated chairman of the executive committee, and he set to work at ouce to secure sig-natures to the paper. He has addressed by letter the Stalwarts throughout Oneida county, inclosing copies of the address and requesting the recipients to secure the names of such Republicans as are willing to join the movement. The address, which will be printed here tomorrow, is signed by fifty-nine Stalwarts of Utica, all close friends of Roscoe Conkiling, a good many of whom have in previous years withheld their support from Rebusiness men and capitalists. It is claimed there are several hundred in the county behind those whose names are given in. The address is as To Republicans:

whose names are given in. The address is as follows:

To Republicans:

The undersigned, Republicans of Oneida county, not presenting themselves in the attitude of dictating to their fellow-citizens, desire to place before them, in a brief form, what to their minds constitute unanswerable objections to Mr. Blaine as a candidate for the presidency. Without attempting to elaborate an argument, they simply present these concusions: His prostitution of his official position in his most influential station as speaker of the House of Representatives to his own private gain and enolument. Of this own mouth. No caudid man, as we think, who will read the Mulligan letters, can reach any other conclusion. The falsehood, evasion and utter metallicity of his attempted explanation in his speeches in the House, when, as he affirmed, he took into his confidence 44,000,000 people only to betray and deceive them. The lack of all statesmanship in his long congressional career, which has falled to identify his name with any single affirmative act of well-defined or conspicuous public importance, and in its negative character has contributed to the delay or defect of many measures of wise legislation. The attempt by dictating to his correspondent the writing of a letter, osteusibly voluntary, containing statements which he and his correspondent the writing of a letter, osteusibly voluntary, containing statements which he and his correspondent here with the elements of, if it be not fairly characed as subornation of perjury, as it is a distinguished mark of cleanness of hands that a public man retires from office no richer than he enters it. So, on the other hand, it is a serious imputation that one thus situated, with no private fortune previously accumulated, and no incrative profession to supplement his legitimate while man retires from office no richer than he enters it, so, on the other hand, it is a serious linguistic man and the non-metal position of the peace and harmony of the civilized world. Reversing the sound rule that t gle issue, we refluctantly separate. We part in grief and not in anger. We readily concede to those friends, made such on many a hard-tought field for the party we served and the Union we loved, the same liberty of choice and honesty of purpose that we claim for ourselves. But we cannot, nowever severe the struggle, give up our convictions or surrender our manilless at the mere behest of party. Like the old reformer we can only say: "Here we stand. We cannot do otherbehest of party. Each of the control of the control

M. White, Frank L. Jones, William Blakke, H. D. Pixley, J. Emory Eaton, Fred C. Eaton, H. E. Oweus, P. M. Smith, G. A. Clark, A. B. Wallung, Eli Overton, C. J. Hurd, C. E. Washburn, William H. Watson, Francis A. Eastman, N. Curtis White, B. A. Whiffen, W. H. H. Holland, L. W. Rogers, B. F. Davies, George F. Horsey, James Wood, Frank A. Thompson, W. H. Comstock, C. Millar, John Cummings, Jr., M. O. Terry, A. G. Luce, J. J. Batley, J. G. Brown, E. A. Talman, W. L. Watson, H. A. Plumb, J. E. Brandegee, L. H. Lawrence, H. J. Holbrook, C. J. Hill, F. T. Wood, W. F. Allen, A. H. Sheldon, D. Williams, G. I. Whiffen, C. J. Everett, H. W. Millar, J. A. Thompson, J. A. Rowes, E. L. Burton, B. Allen, J. C. J. Deangelis, C. B. Whiffen, H. K. Faulkner.

A leading Stalwart in this movement states there will be at least 400 Stalwarts in the city of Utica who will unite in the movement and will not vote for Blaine, and about the same number in other parts of the county, Four years ago they all supported Garfield under the lead of Roseoe Conking, Garfield's majority in the county was then 1300, The Stalwarts predict that Cleveland will carry the county, as well as the State. They are more confident on that point than are the Democratic side, in the direction of the Butler party. The present leaders predict there will be about 300 votes for Butler in Utica, but that out of that number 150 will come from the Republicans. Should this prove correct it will neutralize itself, If all the Republicans wno attended Butler meetings vote for him, his vote will reduce Blaine's column more than it will the Democratic.

From Her Husband in September.

[Philadelphia Record.]
Melissa Amelia Ivens, a fourteen-year-old girl, who was married in Kensington three months ago to a bricklayer's apprentice, who has not east his first vote, has applied to the courts for a divorce. She lived at No. 3013 Gaul street, Kensington. when she was married, last July, by Rev. Mr. Bender, to Smith R. Rhoads. The grass widow of 14 wears long skirts. She has a fair complexion and light brown hair, which she parts on the left side, like a boy. When a Record reporter saw her last night she was plainly dressed and wore a white apron. In speaking of her husband she said:

white apron. In speaking of her husband she said:

"I don't know why I married Smith, he was uch an awful story teller. I met him during the past summer at my sister's residence. He often called at our house, but not to see me particularly. I often quarrelled with him, and he frequently pinched me and slapped me in the face. He gave me a lot of bananas on the night of our marriage, and I believe they were drugged, as I felt very stupid. He asked me to take a waik, and I did so like a little fool, and when we reached the parsonage of the German Lutheran Church, at Cumberland street and the Trenton railroad, I was crying. When the preacher, Rev. Mr. Bender, asked me my age I told him I didn't know. Then Smith said I was 18 and that he was 21, and we were then married. That very night Smith pinched my arm and slapped me in the face. Smith said he owned a \$2300 brick house, and that he had a handsome suit of furniture to put in it. Well, we lived on bread and tea, and bread and tea, until I got tired. I nearly starved to death, and, as you see, I am nearly as thin as a shingle now. I got tired of such treatment, and told Smith so, and entreated him to take me to his new home. He told me he had lied about the new home, but that he had the furniture safe and sound. He took me to a furniture store and pointed to a handsome suit in the window and said: 'Melissa, dear, that belongs to me.' I replied that I didn't believe him. He said: 'Yes, dear, it does; the man is keeping it for me.' Well, why don't you put it in our new house?' I replied. He said it would wear out if he did, and it was much nicer to look at in the store window. That sickened me of him. He hash't got any brick house, either, I found out he was only an apprentice to a bricklayer at \$6 a week.''

The father of the girl says he proposes to sne the minister for marrying his daughter under such circumstances.

An old physician, retired from practice, having-had placed in his hands by an East India mission-ING, WILL MAKE DESPERATE LUNGES AND FEEBLE LURCHES AT GRANT, BUT THE HONEST AND TRANQUIL MANHOOD OF THIS COUNTRY DEFIES THE FIRST AND DESPISES THE SECOND.

REPUBLICANS HATE THE METHODS AND THE PURPOSES OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY, BUT THEY NEVER HATE THEM SO IN. TENSELY AS WHEN THEY SEE THEM INTRODUCED INTO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. IF THEY MUST HAVE THE CHEATING AND BULLDOZING OF DEMOCRACY THEY WILL HAYE IT PURE AND SAMPLE.

Indeed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption. In the speedy a

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Take a sample copy of The Weekly Globe, show it to your friends and neighbors, and form a large club. In this way you can contribute easily and profitably to the success of the Democratic party in this campaign. The Globe is Democratic from head to foot and will do all it can to establish Democratic principles in the government of this country. You can form a large club with a little effort. Push The Globe. Push Democratic principles. Only \$1.00 from now until January 1, 1886.

THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

The agricultural department of The Weekly Globe, under the editorship of Mr. Ward, who is both a chemist and a practical agriculturist, has reached an excellence superior to that of the majority of the publications devoted exclugively to agriculture. Its papers are always scientific, easily followed, seasonable and reliable. No farmer can do without them. They are published every week for a year for only \$1.00. No weekly newspaper gives so much for so little money as The Weekly Globe.

RENEW AT ONCE.

Read the great offer made in the first Botumn of this pace, and examine the date

in the wrapper of your paper. If you are a campaign subscriber you aubscription will expire November 15, and will pay you to remit \$1 at once and avoid the rush in November and December. When you renew ask some of your friends to subscribe with you, and receive The Globe FREE THE REST OF THE YEAR. \$1.50m now to January, 1888.

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1884.

WAITING

FULL RETURNS.

NEXT WEEK

THE WEEKLY GLOBE will not appear upon Tuesday, its regular day of issue, as that is also the day of the Presidential election. It will be delayed only long enough to secure returns sufficient to indicate unmistakably the result of the Presidential vote.

The Republican squeezing committee still cries for more. Votes come high but they must have

Compare GROVER CLEVELAND'S letter to MRS. BEECHER with JAMES G. BLAINE'S letter to WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS.

When the Republicans in New York City make nominations so rank that even the delegates to the convention bolt it, there's something exceedingly rotten in the State of Denmark.

While the BLAINE managers are frantically endeavoring to carry Indiana, Mr. HENDRICKS finds matters there so comfortable for the Democrats that he occasionally slips over into Illinois to deliver an address there.

The Ohio Democrats bid fair to make it mighty hot for BLAINE in November. With the repeaters out of the State and the Republican barrel exhausted, they hope to carry the State. A very slight change will do it, and Ohio wants to be on the winning side.

The Tribune waxes wroth over the discovery to the public of GAIL HAMILTON'S editorials against CONKLING, LOGAN and the Stalwarts, and says a proof-reader stole the manuscript from its proofoom. But that does not change the fact that BLAINE used the Tribune as an instrument to stab GRANT and CONKLING.

The BLAINE organs are screechy over the reveations of gross frauds in the Treasury Department. There is not the slightest occasion for excitement. If everything is all right, the books will show it, and Clerk BARKER challenges their production. Let us see the books, then we shall know whether he was right or wrong. If wrong, the BLAINE organs will have a chance to exult

That's certainly a delightful family row the Republicans in New York City are having. Fine spectacle the g. o. p. is making of itself. Wouldn't LINCOLN and SEWARD and FESSENDEN and ANDREW and CHASE be proud of it if they were alive! JAMES G. BLAINE and the gang in control of Republican politics in New York City belong in the same school, only BLAINE is the greater adept at stabbing his friends in the back.

PROTECTING THE PEOPLE.

The more the people inquire into the tariff question the more thoroughly do they become convinced that the cry of free trade sought to be used in the campaign by Mr. BLAINE against the Democrats is not only without any foundation in fact, but that the Democratic plan is the best possible for the workingmen and the manufacturing industries that could be devised. The Democrats want no free trade, but they want the tariff so adjusted that the laborer shall be far more efficiently and profitably protected than at present. The platform is admirably clear on this point. It

"The Democratic party is pledged to revise the tariff in a spirit of fairness to all interests; but in making reduction in taxes it is not proposed to injure any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth. Many industries have come to rely on legislation for successful continuance, so that our change of law must be at every step regardful of the labor and capital thus involved. The necessary reduction in taxation can and must be effected without depriving American labor of the ability to compete successfully with foreign labor and without imposing lower rates of duties than will be ample to cover any increased cost of production which may exist in consequence of the higher rate of wages prevailing in this country."

But the Democracy does not confine its earnestness for protection to the laboring man to platform utterances. It has shown and continues to show by its works, in a practical way, its ear nestness and good faith in this direction. Only last spring, in an overwhelmingly Democratic House of Representatives, that body refused even to consider the Morrison bill-would not even permit its discussion. This action demonstrated that the party was unwilling to countenance anything squinting never so remotely at free trade. But had the House voted to permit consideration of the bill the measure would have been overwhelmingly defeated, or so loaded down with amendments that Mr. Morrison would never have recognized the infant in its new clothing.

But we have a fresher, more practical illustraion than that, by long odds. There was an election of congressmen in Ohio a couple of weeks ago, and FRANK HURD, the only out-and-out congressional free trader in the party, stood for reelection in a district with a tremendous Demoeratic majority. Now, according to what Mr. BLAINE preached before he dropped the tariff and took up the bloody shirt, the entire Democratic machinery of the country would have been brought to bear to swell the majority for FRANK HURD, the free trader. Moreover/as the free trade contest was confined to this one district, of course all the millions of British gold which was coming in here to advance free trade went straight into HURD's locality and for his political henefit and success. But when the ballots were

date for secretary of State, had a majority of several thousand in the district, and FRANK HURD, the free trader, was left at home.

If anything further were needed to show the

bollowness of this nonsensical talk of Mr. BLAINE and his friends on this question of care for American business, manufacturing and laboring interests, the unparalleled demonstration in New York City on Saturday furnished it. Nothing approaching the affair, either in magnitude or enthusiasm, was ever carried ou the business men of the metrop olis. Now, does any sensible man suppose for an instant if there were the remotest danger to business, to manufacturing or to workingmen's inter ests from success of the Democratic candidate that such an enormous turnout of the men whose existence depends on the fostering of those interests, could have been arranged in his be half? That demonstration placed beyond al cavil the fact that the greatest commercial and manufacturing State in the Union is going overwhelmingly for the Democratic candidate business men trust him; they distrust and fear his opponent, whose erratic course while secretary of state convinces them that he might on any day, f elected president, precipitate the country into rouble which would ruin the cause of labor, of manufacture and of business generally. So far from fearing depression from Democratic

success, the business and manufacturing interests times. Four years ago the people were told if they would only elect the Republican ticket once nore everything would be prosperous, while the election of the Democratic ticket would ruin business and depress labor. The people trusted them. Our scores of idle mills and our thousands of people out of employment are the fulfilment of the Republican promise. The people now propose to try a change. The drift is strongly that way, and CLEVELAND and HEN-DRICKS will be triumphantly elected. Even Massachusetts bids fair to join the line. At all events it will do so if every Democrat does his duty, and every Democrat should. Whatever feelings of personal regard voters have. they should remember that a vote for any other than one of the two leading tickets is a vote thrown in the air or half a vote for BLAINE. It will help no one but BLAINE. Rence every Democrat should fall in and make sure that Massachusetts is joined to the victorious CLEVELAND

MASSACHUSETTS.

the Republican column in previous presidential years that no one until within a few weeks and under the existing circumstances has thought of hinting that it might be placed in the doubtful column. But when it comes right down to figures It is almost impossible to show anything but a plurality, and a very fair-sized one at that, for Governor CLEVELAND. The Democrats will come out very largely, as shown by the registration, the Independent vote will be greater than most persons imagine, and ST. JOHN'S vote will run up beyond any figure hitherto reached. The extent of the disaffection toward BLAINE may be inferred by any one who cares to consult the first half-dozen stanch Republicans he meets. A fortune to a ninepence he will find at least two who will not vote for BLAINE and two more who don't want to.

A change of less than 4 per cent, in the vote of last year will give the electoral vote of Massachusetts to GROVER CLEVELAND.

In 1878 JAMES G. BLAINE Went to pillory the old Bay State. The same old Bay State in 1884 may make it come in in her way to pillory JAMES G. BLAINE.

TWO CLAIMANTS.

Now public attention is called to Orton, the TICHBORNE claimant, who has served his term of imprisonment and been discharged, efforts will doubtless be made by those who still believe him to be the veritable ROGER TICHBORNE, despite the act of Parliament to the contrary, to keep him before the public and in some manner make a

But the United States has also a claimant quite as notable as ORTON. One DE RUDIO, a captain in the United States service, seeks glory by declaring himself to be the same DE Rudio who, on the 14th of January, 1858, was a partner with ORSINI, PIERI and GOMEZ lu flinging a bomb beneath the carriage in which were seated Louis NAPOLEON and EUGENIE, which act resulted in the death of a number of persons. As is well known. the emperor and empress miraculously escaped assassination. The four men were arrested, and convicted chiefly through the medium of DERUDIO. who became an informer. ORSINI, PIERI and DE Rupio were condemned to death, but the latter escaped, on account of his perfidy, through the in tervention of the empress. The claimant to the distinction of assassin and informer now en deavors to make himself honored by presenting his claims and publishing a sensational article. describing his sensations and his neroism, as he stood on the scaffold, with his neck bared for the knife. The New York Times properly suggests that this man is scarcely of the sort of which the official ranks of our army is believed to be composed Even among those who regard such extreme measures as that attempted by ORSINI and his fellows as justifiable in the cause of liberty there ts no one who does not regard an informer as a sneak of the first class. If, therefore, his story is true, his services to our army may well be spared ; and if it is not true our country has no use for hars among her defenders. In any event, turn the rascal out.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

It is a standing humiliation to our country that nearly all the great lines of ocean steamships plying between the United States and European ports are owned upon the other side. It has, however, but just dawned upon our government that a supervision may be exercised over foreign steamers making ports in our country. The new law, requiring an inspection of all such vessels and their life-saving appointments, betrays the fact that these are, in very many cases, far below the legal requirement, both of our country and of England. A thorough inspection of the life-preservers, furnished for use by some of the transatlantic steamship companies, discloses in many cases an inadequacy which would be ridiculous were it not distressing. That any com pany soliciting passengers for Europe should provide them, for use in the greatest emergency, with life preservers containing but two pounds of cork appears little short of criminal. A life-preserver is at best a poor hope upon which to rest when one stands with feet upon the deck of a sinking ship, but if even this is rendered of no avail. counted on the evening of election day, the pro- through carelessness or niggardliness, it is diffi- total vote of 14,305. HANCOCK received his ma- to lose time.

cult to find a term of sufficient condemnation. Under the new law ocean travellers may feel reasonably safe that the provisions of the statutes at least are obeyed.

WHICH DO THE PEOPLE CHOOSE?

"Carp," one of the most reliable Republican correspondents in Washington, has been busy in studying up the probable cabinet which would be formed in the event of Mr. BLAINE'S election.

Here is his list as far as completed: For secretary of the interior, STEPHEN B.

For secretary of the treasury, WILLIAM WAL-TER PHELPS of New Jersey. For secretary of the navy, ROBERT STEWART

For postmaster-general, W. W. DUDLEY of In-

Here's the feast to which Mr. BLAINE, if elected, is likely to invite the American people. Think of it! STEVE ELKINS a member of the cabinet. For heaven's sake where are BELKNAP, KEIFER and Robeson, that they are not included in a list which contains the name of STEPHEN B. ELKINS. But "Carp" declares that "ELKINS would be a

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS! A fine secretary of the treasury he, the custodian of all BLAINE's ill-gotten gains, would make.

splendid man in the place!"

ROBERT STEWART of Pennsylvania. Well, it must be confessed that in contrast with ELKINS and CLAYTON he appears like an angel robed in

W. W. DUDLEY of Indiana for postmaster-gen eral! DUDLEY; the DUDLEY who aided DORSEY in plastering Indiana all over with "crisp twodollar bills," and defiantly boasted of it! DUDLEY, who prostitutes the pension bureau to the vilest uses ever resorted to in a political campaign, to have an important portfolio! Dupliev, the intimate of the Star route thieves, the friend of Dor-SEY and BRADY, to be thrust in the faces of the American people. To what complexion have we

But turn to the other side. In the event of CLEVELAND'S election, there will be no ROBE-SONS, no CHANDLERS, no DORSEYS, no BRADYS, no scoundrels of high or low degree called upon to act as advisers to the president. The country would expect and get something like this:

For secretary of state, THOMAS F. BAYARD of For secretary of the treasury, ABRAM S. HEWITT of New York.

For secretary of war, General John M. PALMER

For secretary of the navy, SAMUEL J. RANDALL of Pennsylvania For secretary of the interior, JOSEPH E. MC-

DONALD of Indiana. For postmaster-general, John H. REAGAN of Texas. For attorney-general, ALLEN G. THURMAN of

The people of the United States will find no difficulty in deciding the choice between JAMES G. BLAINE and a crowd of advisers, some of whose names are synonymous with corruption, and hon est GROVER CLEVELAND and a cabinet selected

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

from the most upright, able and conscientious

Practically, but one full week remains of the presidential campaign. Substantially, all prelimmary work will have been completed next week Monday night. The tug-of-war comes a week from Tuesday. What the result will be is just what every one wants to know, but doesn't know. Nevertheless, an intelligent estimate o what is most likely to happen may be gathered from a glance at the figures in the electoral vote, for there are certain States which are ely sure to go for BLAINE and ce States absolutely sure to go for CLEVELAND. These give a definite number of sure votes to each. Then there are certain States not called sure, but which are in reality quite so. Adding the votes of this class to the certain ones, it narrows the question down to a small field of doubt-

To begin with, 201 electoral votes are required to elect. Now the most sanguine estimate of Republican strength that we have seen comes from Mr. BLAINE'S leading newspaper supporter in Pennsylvania-the Philadelphia Press, and was published the morning after the Ohio election, when it was supposed that that State had given a Republican majority of from 20,000 to 30,000.

It was this:	
10wa 13 Kansas 9 Mahne 6 Massachusetts 14 Michigan 13	New Hampshire

Considering that the official returns from Ohio show less than half what was claimed when this list was made out by the Press, it is fair to presume that that paper in revising its list would place at least four of these States in the doubtful column. The four would be New York, 36; Connecticut, 6; Nevada, 3; Indiana, 15, or a total of 60 votes, which, taken from the 239 claimed above, would leave 179, or 22 short of the number required. Surely no candid BLAINE man, however enthusiastic, feels certain of either Indiana or Nevada, let alone New York and Connecticut. It is more likely that he would consider the following a liberal estimate for his side:

Colorado 8 New Hampshire.... 9 Pennsylvania...... 6 Rhode Island...... assachusetts 1.

That this is liberal enough may be inferred from a consideration of the following facts: California is here given for Mr. BLAINE. Now, as a matter of fact, the Republicans have been losing ground there since 1872, when they had 13,302 majority, down to 1882, when the Democrats had 23,000 majority. The Democrats carried the State for HANCOCK by a small majority, and at the last State election, in 1882, swept everything. Hence the BLAINE men have no reason to feel hilariously certain about California, nor can they lay the flattering unction to their souls that the vote in which the Democrats got their majority in 1882 was a light one, for it was the heaviest ever cast in the State, being 164,679. of which the Democratic candidate for governor had 90,694, the Republican 67,175, the Prohibitionists 5772, and the Greenbackers 1020. The largest vote ever cast for a Republican was 80.348, or more than 10,000 less than that received by the Democratic candidate for governor in an off year. Then Nevada, here conceded to the Republicans, went Democratte in 1880 and again in 1882. The total vote in 1880 was 18.343, out of which HANCOOK had a majority of 879. At the last State election, in 1882, the Democrats had a majority of 1235 in a

years past the Republicans have been constantly losing and the Democrats constantly gaining. Here are two States on which the Democrats make no claims and base no expectations, but is there much in them of comfort for the BLAINE men? The fact is none of the Pacific States are absolutely sure for Mr. BLAINE.

Now, take the Democratic sure States. They

re the following:	
leorgia Lentucky Luistana Laryland Lississippi	7 North Carolina. 1 3 South Carolina. 1 4 Tennessee. 1 12 Texas. 1 13 Virginia. 1 8 West Virginia. 9 9 Total 16
lissouri	16

There is only one State there which even the

Republican National Committee would call doubt-

ful. That State is New Jersey, and the only rea-

son is that once, in 1872, when everything went by the board on account of GREELEY, that State joined in line with the rest. In 1880, when, on account of Ohlo and Indiana it was known that HANCOCK was hopelessly beaten, New Jersey still went Democratic by 2000, and in 1883 gave 6809. The normal Demogratic majority is about 12,000. There, then, are 162 sure votes for CLEVELAND. What Republican really expects Mr. BLAINE to carry New York now, after the fight of the past week on the Republican ticket in New York City? The State is as certain for CLEVELAND as anything well can be. Add her thirty-six votes to the 162 before given, and it gives CLEVELAND 198, or lacking only three of an election. Then comes Indiana with fifteen votes. When Mr. HENDRICKS' great popularity at home is considered, is it unreason able to suppose that the State will go Demo cratic, remembering also that at the last State election that party had over 10,000 majority, and that Mr. HENDRICKS carried it handsomely in 1876? But concede for the moment that Mr. BLAINE is sure of Indiana. There is not the slightest doubt that Connecticut will cast her vote for CLEVELAND, and that gives three votes more than enough, without a single other so-called doubtful State.

Figure as one may, everything points to the certain election of CLEVELAND and HENDRICKS.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Governor Cleveland will be the next president, simply and solely because he will get votes enough. And he will get those votes because the eople North, South, East and West, have full confidence in his HONESTY and ABILITY.

In Nashville during the year ending October 1 no lawyers were arrested, but three ministers were, three journalists and eighteen physicians. Of course the journalists were arrested as a "blind," so they could get confessions from the

These thousands of discharged mill hands must love "high protection." You can't sing "He is an Englishman" in Dublin

without wishing you hadn't. Somebody has noticed that many girls are remaining single because they cannot marry money. Poverty with pa and ma is preferable to poverty

with a husband and six children. Vanderbilt and Gould think wages must go lower. These are the kind of men who also say to the laboring man Blaine should be elected presi-

You can purchase the title of prince for \$15,000, duke \$10,000, count \$5000, and baron \$4000, but you would have to spend more than that to keep our poor relations silent.

Pittsburg Dispatch: A bevy of girls were looking at a bridal trousseau. "How exquisite!" "How lovely!" "How supremely sweet!" etc., ad nauseum, were the exclamations made. "You ought to be very happy, Clara," said one of the girls to the bride-elect. "I suppose I ought," said Clara discontentedly, "but papa won't bring a newspaper reporter to look at them." Chorus-

Sun: A faithful emple service of a raffrond, and at last became too feeble to work. The president was asked if the company poor. "How long as he been with us?" the official inquired. "Over forty years." "Always did his duty?" "Never missed a day." "You say he is very old and feeble!" "Yes, the chances are that he will never leave his bed again," "H-m, poor fellow! Of course we must do something for him.

1'll give him a life pass." Georgie Washington and Abe Lincoln would never have been hissed in Fort Wayne the way Blaine was.

The Czarina loves her husband and she is grateful to the Nihillsts for making him stay in nights. Detroit Free Press: Over 10,000 copies of the Bible have been printed every day for the last thirty-four years, and yet you have to look out for the man who borrows your hoe or asks the loan of a lawn mower.

A noble and attractive every-day bearing comes of goodness, of sincerity, of refinement; and these are bred in years, not in moments.—[F. D. Hunt-

The latest plan for reducing the bulk of the human frame, advanced by a Munich doctor, is never to eat and drink at the same time, but let

It is said that a dashing young widow of Philadelphia is to give a ball this winter at which no ladies but widows will be present. They have grudge against some young married ladies who didn't invite them to their parties.

It is estimated that it requires fully 1,000,000 oysters per day to satisfy the demands of the oyster trade of Paris. Brother Gardner: "De bulwarks of Liberty,

about which we h'ar so much wheneber two old ward bummers git togeder in a basement saloon, mus' be defended eben wid our lives, but when a man's goods am dumped out on de sidewalk kase he can't pay his rent de bulwarks o' Liberty am Governor Cleveland's chances are best proven to be brilliant, indeed, when Blaine editors desper-

ately pass the word around that "he is beaten." If they have a walk-over, why be so agitated? A "rush of thinking" will prevent many Repub-Very fashionable pug dogs have eroup and the

People are naturally beginning to ask if Blaine ever did anything in a straightforward manner and above board.

Wh le Mr. Blaine has been imitating pothous with early change has been inflating potnouse politicians, going from grogshop to grogshop, collaring and crooning with men, dishonoring the example of all the presidential candidates we have ever had, Mr. Cleveland attends to the duties of his office and lets the country say if he should go higher.—[Beecher.]

Mr. Wormley, the well-known hotel proprietor in Washington, began life as a hackman. He was a favorite of Clay and Webster. Later he went into the restaurant business, and finally enlarged that into a hotel business. He leaves a fortune o. A young lady in South Georgia inserts the fol-

lowing advertisement in a local paper: "Wanted -By a young lady not thirty, a husband, be he bachelor, widower or dude. I am good looking, weigh 110 pounds, can cook, wash and iron," A New York letter states that the present dissi-

pation among society ladies is a lump of sugaupon which cologue has been dropped. In this way the correspondent says ladies at the theatre get as joily fuddled as do their escorts at the bar A Deadwood husband issues this advertisement: "My wife Sarah has Shot my ranche. When I didn't Doo a thing Too hur an' I want it distinctly

Understood that any man That takes hur In an

keers for hur On my account Wil get himself pumped so Full of lead that Sum tenderfoot will te him fur a Mineral clame. A word To the wise is sufficient an orter work on fools." Call: A young tady in St. Louis recently doused a young man with a pailful of water while he was on his knees begging her to be his bride. Never get on your knees before a St. Louis girl; grab her around the waist at once. It makes her mad

THE PARABLE OF THE YEAST.

Religion, Says Beecher, is Godly Education.

Remarks on the "Butlerized Disorganization" of Human Faculties.

Religion the Means by Which They May be Restored to Order.

BROOKLYN, October 26. - Rev. Henry Ward eecher's audience this morning was even larger than usual, and the reverend gentleman was in excellent health and spirits. He spoke from the text, Matthew xiii, 33: "Another parable spake He unto them. The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened."

A parable, he said, may be called the portrait of a moral truth. A man's portrait is not made up of himself, but of paint, yet it resembles him. A parable is not itself a direct aununciation of a moral truth, but it is such a history, such a little novelette, constructed so that it resembles and brings to the comprehension of men this subtle moral truth. Let an artist set forth the exquisite beauty of tones, tints, compositions and harmony to a gross, low-browed, brutal sort of a man-to him it is not given to uncated to beer and bread and beef and dog-fights and cock-fights. To him it is not given to understand these finer things; and this is only the royal way of Christ in saying, "According to what men teach." But one thing is certain: a picture-parable comes through the imagination From these parables I have selected one: that is

the parable of the yeast. "The kingdom of heaven is like upto leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened." Religion is never a fully developed state at once. Religion never was born with anybody. is not like the gift of poetry oratory. It is a complex thing. It sig-nifies the relative and ordering power of nifies the relative and ordering power of the different faculties of a man's nature. And nobody was ever born with ability to play on an organ; that has to be developed: it is potential, but it is never actual. No man was ever a born inddler. No man ever was born possessed of the art of painting. We are born without the art of language. We are born without the use of feet or hands; we are born without the use of feet or hands; we are born with nothing but capabilities, potential elements that have in them the power of unfolding and coming to something higher and higher. These are familiar truths.

It is the same way with religion as it is with everything else. Nobody was ever born talking Greek. No man is born in the kingdom of God; he enters into ft. True religion begins stiently; it is like the progress of life. The sun, that is the life of all things, sounds no thinpet and rings no bell before it. It comes not without burst, but with a far-off twilight, sninning brighter and

The engine of the world has no clank or sound It fights darkness and pursues it round and round the earth. And as the sun, so says the word of God, is the religious man, the God-man. He grows brighter and stronger, and at last his light flis the whole house. And so are the beginnings

Brighter Unto the Periect Day.

grows brighter and stronger, and at last his light fills the whole house. And so are the beginnings of the spiritual life in the neart of man.

Let us apply this now in some series of particulars. And first, the flour lies dead; it cannot organize itself. So saith the word of God, otherwhere by other figures, "Men are by nature dead in trespass and in sin." It has been put in theological form, by scholastic theologiaus, who have taught us that a man has no power of the will; and that he can't do anything until God pleases to come to him with irrestable grace. There is just so much that in this representation as leads the common people into a her for nobody lives that believes a lie in its own garments. It is a lie dressed as an angel of truth that always makes its way in the world. So when theology says that a man can't do anything to help himself there is a truth in it that leads to faisity. It is true that the faculties of man are all of them in a state untrained, untaught; but they are not in respect to religion any different from what they are in the respect to education in intelligence. No person living without some exterior help can unfold himself in any direction. And as the three measures of meal are dependent upon yeast, so Christ says, although applying a different figure: "Without Me or My equivalent, God the Father or the Holy spirit, the universal stimulator, the yeast of human tife and of the world, without Me ye can do nothing."

erous in spite of seifishness; it is the touch of God in the soul that leads a man to aspiration who lower forms of life. It is the yeast working in the dead flour that brings the flour to life and prepares it for the loaf. Religion never adds anything fund-mental. Man is said to be born again. That is true, and there he a great many teachers that represent, and men that believe, that when the sudden change called conversion passes over a man, God takes away his old and stony heart and gives him a new heart of flesh. Well, no body had a stone heart. The moment a man's heart negins to ossify he is on his way to the sexton's house.

After a man enters the spiritual kingdom, if he was a pragmatical and factual man, he is so still. If he was practical and disaspiring in temperament, that temperament goes with him still Paul, when he wrote that most exquisite and patietic of all his letters, the one to the Phillippians from the jatt in Rome, was exactly the same Paul that he was a status to the partition of the par ower forms of life. It is the yeast work ng in th com the fall in Rome, was exactly the same Pau bat he was when on his way to Damascus, only me side of his nature was up then and the others under; now the other side was up, and the old primitive nature under. And so

When a Man Becomes a Christian and simply undertakes to live by the top of his head, whereas before he had been living by the bottom of it mostly.

Ali those notions, therefore, which have gone through the community, a hard reading of the metaphorical expression, "A man is born again,"

metaphorical expression, "A man is born again," he is regenerate; he is a new man in Christ Jesus; all these things are to be construed by our better intelligence, not by the medræval and scholastic notions of things.

I remark once more that religion, if these things a get true, is not a gift. The divine influence is a gift. The sun is a gift to every flower that opens every morning. Night gives to it nothing but tears—dew; the sun gives to it light, color, perfume, growth; and the sun is a gift, but it is a gift that falls upon the foregoing organization of the flower. It does not give a blos-om to the flower out of its ed hand, but merely enables the flower to get the blossom out of itself, but if there had not been any foregoing organization it could not have done it. The sun shining on nothing makes a desert. Shining on something, it makes hower to get the blossom out of itself, but if there had not been any foregoing organization it could not have done it. The sun shinking on nothing makes a desert. Shining on something, it makes that which the something was organized to make. I have heard men pray to God to give them religion, and one would think that God was a clother, full of all sorts of garments, and that men were naked and shivering around, and all crying, "On, God, give me some clothes," as it it was something all made up, and God had nothing to do but take it off a hook and drop it down, and the man catches it and puts it on and goes off saying, "I've got it, I've got it?" I would not lead you to suppose that there are no such sudden sensations or changes. They are very general, but the philosophy is not that there has been a total change in the works inside, but simply when a man has been brought by his own will and intention to that movement in which he can open his soul to God and say, "I yield," there is such a throb of joy often, and such a flash of experience often, that a man feels that the old man has been dragged out and buried, and the new has come in. All these are figures. A foot ball boy in his zeal puts his knee out of joint. Does he want a new knee? Three or four physicians take hold of him and pull him, and it goes into its place again. The boy says: "I've got in yknee back again." Why, he never lost it, it was dislocuted. It is just as good as new; it is better, perhaps, if he has learned some wisdom from that trick; but everybody understands how it is. Men are dislocated all the way through the man there is this great commonwealth of faculties, and they are in insubordination; they determed their lawful sovereign, Love, and his chief justice, Conscience, and they are acting from below. It is a dethogogic mob; it is A Kind of Butlerized Disorganization

all through the soul. (Laughter.) When a man, therefore, has his joint but in.

hen a man is brought under influences that enable him to act conscientiously and lovingly, he may well be said to have been born again.

may well be said to have been born again. You may use as many illustrations as you please, but do not make a special argument of these illustrations, as if you had got the pathology and physicings of the truth.

Religion is simply godly education.

Again, a man who, having 'got religion,' is contented, totally misapprehends the whole nature of religion. Men are never tired of repeating these dramatic experiences. But the child of a moy woman and a holy father sits there. He has been brought up in the nurrure and the admonition of the Lord, and he has never had one of these astoniding experiences. He instens, as continued, and says, "Well, I can't say that I ever had such an experience, there is something wauting in me."

says, "Well, I can't say that I ever had such an experience, there is something wanting in me." So he goes all his life fearing he is not a Chr stian. Do you not love the Lord? "I humbly hope I do." Humbly hope you do! When your little child comes rurning up to your knees and you throw your arms enthusta ticalty about him and pick him up, your face shining like his, and I, standing by, say, "Don't you love that child?" You say, "I hum, lly hope I do." What man ever courted a cirt so? (Laughter.)

Some high are out, in a hoat and it turns over Some men are out in a boat and it turns over.

Some wade ashore through the mnd and slima.

ome cling to the boat and only get wet. When they come together the clean men, looking at the they come together the clean men, looking at the dirty ones, say: "Well, if you are saved we must be in the water yet; we have not had any such experience as that." There is such a thing as a dirty salvation and a clean salvation, to start with.

with.

Again, some men think when they are converted, "I have got God's promissory note, and I can get to heaven on it; God won't ile." Yes, you may have that, but God has not got you, and that makes a difference. No man has any assurance except what comes from the conscientious presence of God m him, and from the daily communion of his better nature with God. The panting of the portrait that is going on in you, the sculpturing of the perfect man, will never end, until the Great Artist shall put the final touches. It doth not yet appear what we shall be, but to the hope of a progressing development in you unto the image of progressing development in you unto the image of Christ I commend you. It is as a steady unfold-ing of a tree planted by a river of water, that shall bring forth its fruit in due season and shall. endure unto everlasting ages, its leaves medicinal and its fruit joyous and blessed.



He Does Not Like the Scurrilous Attack on Cleveland-Ball of | uffalo a Crank-Beecher Wiper Him Out as a Boy Sponges a Slate-New Hampshire a Doubtful State-A Bet of \$500 that Butler Will Not Get 500 Votes in the Granits State-It is Taken at the Headquarters in Bose ton-Massachusetts Republicans Scared.

FARMER .- I say Central, will you give me Amos. the editor of the Journal? I'm dissatisfied with this miserable Ball, the scavenger clergyman of

CENTRAL.-Why, what's the matter? The Journal has not reproduced its Maria Halpin story now for as much as ten days. I should think you would satisfied. It was running it once a week a ittle while ago.
FARMER.—I know that. But it keeps letting

hat miserable Ball put out a new yarn every little CENTRAL.-It cannot help that. Ball is their

whole stock in trade in this campaign.

FARMER.—But I'm dissatisfied. It has been trying to show that Cleveland has been wicked in Albany, His manty letter to Mrs. Beecher shows hat that is an infernal lie. I didn't believe the Journal would stoop to any such business. Not but what its peculiar ownership entitles it to take special charge of the morals of the com-munity, but I like to see fair play. I'm a New Hampshire farmer, and 1 don't like to feed my children on any such fodder. Give me Amos, the

CENTRAL .- Here he is, looking as wise as ever. FARMER.-Look here, Amos, why don't you run

the Journal as Colonel Rogers used to?

Amos.—An, those were the days when we led the field and could clean the Herald out in half an hour any day. Just as THE GLOBE's going to do within five years. I can't run it as we used to

FARMER .- I'm dissatisfied with so much scandal. The Democratic papers have been maniv enough not to go into Blaine's private life, where, according to Blaine's own letters, there was a field o plow. They haven't even hounded him on his own letter to William Walter Phelps as they might have done. Beecher has wiped out all your Halpin-Ball slush in a single speech, and I am glad of it. I'm going to vote for Blaine, but I want fair play all round.

AMOS .- How does New Hampshire look? -It is looking well for Cleveland. have a good many mugwamps and the Democrats will stand by Cleveland solid.

Amos .- Isn't New Hampshire full of Butler FARMER .-- All I know about it is that a prominent citizen of Portsmouth made a bet the other day in Boston of \$500 that there wouldn't be

500 votes for Butter in New Hampshire. He bet dollar a vote. The bet was taken at the Butler headquarters in Boston. Amos.-I thought New Hampshire as solid for

ns as Maine. FARMER.-New Hampshire is a doubtful State as sure as you live. How is Massachusetts? Amos .- We're just a little scared. We held a Boston business men's meeting last Saturday, consisting mainly of out-of-town officeholders and

text week to see if we can get some business men FARMER .-- It is a good idea to have a few business men when you announce such a meeting. How is the general outlook?

fficeseekers. We are trying to get up another

Amos .- A little squally all round. Our deal vito Tammany-don't let Edward Everett Hale know we are trying to make one-is looking just trifle sick. The Republican heelers mangled ne job and split the Republican party in New York City. Our only hope of carrying the elecion is to make a deal with Tammany.

can party of this country can't win without it makes a trade with Tummany? Amos.-That's where Blaine's candidacy has FARMER .- Well, don't let that get out that we

FARMER .- Do you mean that the great Republi-

are in such a desperate strait as that. I though by the Journal's talk everybody is for Blaine, and that Cleveland's vote everywhere would be so small that it would not be worth counting. Amos .- That's what we say publicly. Inside we know our, chances are desperate, and if we

cannot make a deal with Tammany we're gone up. FARMER .- Then, I suppose, Blaine is going to New York on purpose to make the deal in person? who can make a trade quite so handily. FARMER.-Well, if we've got down to this, I'm

afraid I'll take to the woods or vote for St. John. and thus help Cleveland in. I'm willing the majority should rule on a fair count, but if we can't succeed without a trade with Tammany I'm P. S .- Stop my Journal. On second thought I'll

join the mugwumps and help put Cleveland i

Good day. CALIFORNIA COURTSHIP.

He'll do for me.

A Chicken Pedler Comes to Grief Through the Snares of Cupid. (San Francisco Call.) A story from Haywards, Alameda county, where

romances flourish like the bay, recites that Peter Mussen is a chicken pedler, and that he loved the widow Wrider, who lives on the mountain road not far from Haywards. She is a buxom dame of 26 years, and the pedier courted her bravely, but she would and she would not, until the amorous chicken merchant nearly went out of his mind, such as it is. He did the next best thing and sought the lair of a San Francisco clairvoyant. As may be readily believed, the prophet-

voyant. As may be readily believed, the prophetess was ready enough with a solution of the difficulty. Her declaration was that Mrs. Wrider was desperately in love with a man with side-wiskers. Musser's cheeks are as bare as a pumpkin, so he borrowed a side-wiskered mask and a shofgin and skulked down by the widow's house one Sunday evening recently. He listened outside the door, and when he heard Mrs. Wrider tell her children to go to bed he smashed in three windows and then broke open the door. Then he fired a charge of buckshot through the ceiling and departed, leaving his mask behind him. His intention was to personate the supposed side-whiskered object of the widow's affections in rier to disgust her with her hypothetically hally-faced lover. He was are the widow's affections in order to disgust her with her hypothetically haity-faced lover. He was ar-rested and tried before Justice Austin, at Hay-wards, and on his trial he swore that Mrs. Wrider had given him a powder in his tea some time be-fore he adopted his novel-means of cutting out his hated rival. He was sent to the county fail for six months. Mrs. Wriger denies that she gave

him any powder. CATARRHAL THROAT affections, backing, irri-tating coughs, coids, cured by "Rough on Campa," 250

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

"The Way They Do It on the Other Side, You Know."

English Mothers, German Housewives and Their American Sisters.

The Fashions-Tailor-Made Suits, Outside Wraps, Etc.

An American lady who has spent years in loreign travel and residence says she always feels her soul roused to a righteous indignation when she hears or reads praises of the domestic virtues of the women of other nations, accompanied by disparaging comments upon their American sisters. Quite false ideas on the subject are held bbroad, too, and one often hears it said there that Americaan women dishke work and care of every sort, that they neglect their omes and children and are wholly devoted to ltess, society and amusements. English mothers ind German housewives especially have been teld up to American women as the model article or a length of time and with a persistence that A Groom Accidently Shot on His Wedding

the facts of the case do not warrant. "Rosy-cheeked English children" has become a "Rosy-cheeked English children" has become a stereotyped phrase, and one is always hearing of their perfect health, of how well cared for they are and of how devoted are their mothers. We hear a great deal of "repeated visits to the nursery," and pretty salk about the children coming in to dessert at dinner. There is nothing of this with us, it must be admitted, because, forsooth, there is no chance for it. In this country it is the exception when the mother does not have her baby and young children sleep in the room with her. The great majority of them bathe she in the room with her. The great majority of them bathe she is the exception when the mother does not have her baby and young children sleep in the room with her. The great majority of them bathe she is end to make them about with them all day. It is seldom that the children dine by themselves, for they generally share the table and meals with the grown members of the family. It is a rare exception when an English mother has her child sleep with her. She never does it anless she is very poor; the nurse has entire tharge. It is considered a great piece of devotion for the mother to sit by while the nurse gives the bath; and for a woman to be tied at home because if young children is an absolutely unheard-of hing. One constantly meets English women Eavelling on the continent who have left at home several small children, including, not unfrequently, a baby of four or five weeks. And they do not hestiate, either, to go where a telegram and the fastest trains could not get them back in a week's time. This is so customary that it would be thought very odd and unusual if a woman objected to going for a pourney on account of children which must be left at home. But here, if a mother leaves a young child even to be put to bed by a servant, it is considered reprehensible, and to go off travelling would give her a reputation for utter heartlessness.

In Italy it is the custom to send children out ttereotyped phrase, and one is always hearing of

In Italy it is the custom to send children out

they leave their children very much more than is ever dreamed of in America.

But it is the German woman's talents and virtues as a housewife that are dwelt upon to the greatest extent, and their increasing industry is an inexhaustible theme for admiring comment and disparaging comparisons. Now in Germany, as in Italy, the majority of the average people are poor, and the women have to do a great deal. As a rule their minds are not well trained, they have no ideas as to simplifying or systematizing their work, and it takes them just about five times longer to do anything than it should. In America the best housekeeper is the one who gets the most good work done in the shortest time. In Germany the best housekeeper is she who 'potters' about the longest number of hours, irrespective of what she accomplishes.

The difference in the amount of work performed by the two can be easily estimated if a few facts to be therefore the contraction of the formal of the processing of the way they do thing on the other

ters" about the longest number of hours, irrespective of what she accomplishes.

The difference in the amount of work performed by the two can be easily estimated if a few facts foncerning "the way they do things on the other side, you know," are borne in mind:

Firstly, as a rule, the Germans live in flats. The acoust are uncarpeted, and if waxed and polished it is done by a man who comes especially for that purpose. If a plain floor, it is simply scrubbed mice a week, and a charwoman usually is hired to do that. The rugs are small and easily handled, then no German housekeeper has the bother of weekly washings and ironings to vex her soul. In the country or small towns he work of cleansing the soiled linen is done once or twice a year (but once if the housekeeper be very "notable" and well to do, with a large stock of linen for her household), and then it is taken by the servants to a neighboring brook for the purpose. In cities it is all sent out as often as necessary to public mangles. Thirdly, no bread or cake of any sort is everbaked at home, even the smallest village supporting its bakery, whence are drawn the general supplies. At Christmas time most families make cake, but this is merely mixed at home and then sent to the bakers to be cooked. In the fourth place, many households, even those who are only in moderate circumstances, consider it necessary to have a sewing woman come in from time to time to do the family mending. These points might be continued up to sixteentilly, my sisteria, but enough has been given to hinstrate the point under discussion.

Now, with little sweeping and dusting, and that of an easy sort, with no weesaly wash and ironing, with no mending, no baking, and a un versal and univarying breakfast of bread and coffee, most americans housekeepers would think they had next to nothing to do. And if German yomen were not so awfully slow and unintelligent about their work, both mistress and maids would have to twiddle their thumbs for amusement and occupation a large portion of their t necessary means.
Contrast with the above truthful pleture that of

the American housewife and mother with her multifarious duties in her family and about her house, her struggles with untrained and incompe-

GLIMPSES OF FASHION.

The Long and the Short of It in Outside Wraps-Tailor Made Suits, and Some

Hats to go with Them.

The courteous dealer had been pulling down and displaying/ to my wondering and admiring tyes case after case of the lovellest wraps for fail and winter wear, a bewilderingly beautiful and

ryes case after case of the lovellest wraps for fail and winter wear, a bewilderingly beautiful and raried sight, whether one considered use, texture polor, form or material, and quite hopeiess if one ried to grasp all these characteristics. At the end my brain was a chaos of seal plushes, thick vellets, heavy ottomans, siciliennes, and matelasses, mibossed plushes, uncut velvets, and indescribible bocades; to say nothing of the confusion of nind attendant upon trying to take mental note of fur trimmings and feather trimmings and Pertain trimmings and feather trimmings and embroidness and passementeries, of cherille fringes in pops and jettet, and horseshoed and cut into sone and leech shapes; and then as to remembering how all these went together! One could do to this put the tright up.

"Everything is cut long this season, isn't it?" I isked, ieeling rather relieved at what seemed like one generalization in a sea of particulars. "Well, now, do you know," and his voice dropped to a confidential tone, "we're going to have the short wraps back again right off. Foreign fashion journals say that short garments of themantie and visite patterns are the accepted thing for full dress in London and Paris. Yet heir plates show as many designs for long garments as short, and we are selling a great many. A handsome long wrap is so rich and warm looking there's nothing handsomer for winter wear. They're really economical, too, for they cover up the whole suit, and with a short wrap you've got to have an elegant dress to match. They're safe enough to buy this year at any rate, and then if you have good handsome material it can be cut over another season."

Seal plushes are more beautiful than ever. "Just look at that, now," said a large importer of suits and wraps as he laid a long cloak made of this material over a form and stepped back to admire it.

All the long winter wraps show an increased fullness at the back. The "organ back" is a favorite style, with the fulness made into seven or eight round plants, side by side like organ pipes, whence the name.

whence the name.

"These are fur-lined circulars," said the dealer, pointing to a tall case. "A circular is a circular, and can never be anything else; but we line them with mink almost exclusively now, as you can see. They look much nicer than those cheap gray and white linings we saw everywhere last year, and don't shed hair as those did. The price? Oh, from twenty dollars up to a hundred or more.

The most stylish dresses that one sees about The most stylish dresses that one sees about the street nowadays is the tailor-made cloth dress; the planner it is the more stylish. The correct garment to go with this—in tact it forms an almost inseparable part of the costume—is a close-fitting Albert coat or a jacket in military style if the dress is braided. For these the drysoods dealers bring heavy, fleece-lined cloths to the lighter weights used for the dress; or

the latter may be used with the addition of a finnel lining, a chamols-skin undervest, or a fur

The Jersey waist is in its expiring agonies, but the useful and pretty Newmarket seems to have taken a new lease of life, in spite of the hard treatment it has received. We can't spare it just

WEDDING ROMANDES.

RICHMOND, Va., October 23,-invitations have

solemnized last evening, of Miss Lillie Carrington,

daughter of Mayor William C. Carrington of this

city, to Mr. E. O. Fitzgerald, a well-known young railroad official. Mr. Fitzgerald, yesterday morning at about 8 o'clock, was packing his trunk for his weeding tour. He had nearly completed the work of removing articles from his

ATLANTA, Ga., October 23 .- Three years ago

The Bridegroom Cometh Not.

Married on His Death-Bed.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., October 23 .- Captain S. R.

Radford, a well-known young real estate man of this city, died last night. He was engaged to be

this city, died last night. He was engaged to be married to a Miss Ragiand of Liberty, who has been visiting in Virginia, and when he found his end approaching he caused a telegram to be sent to her with the wish that they might be married before his death. Miss Ragland arrived Tuesday morning, and the nuptuals were solemnized at the bedside. Captain Radford made his will a few hours before his death, leaving his property to his bride.

NO PAY FOR THE PAPER. Engineer Melville Wins His Case - Mrs.

Serve a Vigorous Notice to Quit on a Palmyra, Ind., Saloon Keeper. NEW ALBANY, Ind., October 24 .- At 11 o'clock

Wednesday night, at Palmyra, Harrison county, a

Wednesday night, at Palmyra, Harrison county, a party of thirty women, disguised in men's clothes, rode up to the saloon of William Bott and demanded admission. Bott, who resided above the saloon, refused, but the women enforced their demand by drawn revolvers, and were admitted. They at once set to work and broke all the decanters, glasses and furniture of the bar, and knocked in the heads of all the barrels and kegs, pouring the contents out. They gave Bott notice that if he reopened the saloon they would repeat the visit and lynch him, as they did not intend to tolerate the sale of liquor in the town. Bott is looking for another location.

A Frog Expresses Gratitude.

Last night I rescued a frog from the claws of a

The proper style of hat to wear with a tailormade suit is a felt, very plain, and with little
trimmings. They usually have the edge finished
with a binding of silk galloon or plain velvet.

A hat shown in a milither's window, recently,
was of dark eern felt, with high crown and a medium brim turning up all around slightly. Fine
ribbed or corduroy velvet, deep red in color,
trimmed the bat, the simple twist around the
crown being held in place, apparently, by two
large bird-claws, eern with golden nails. From
among fan-shaped loops on the side rose three
small eern tips.

A dark brown felt had the brim cut in a slightly
upturned point front and back. A plain satin
band about an inch and a nail wide surrounded
the high crown; there was a rosette-like bow of
looped satur riboon in front, and another just a
little to one side. From the latter arose haif a
dozen brown feathers, plain like cock's plunes,
some straight and some curled over a bit at the
end.

Another hat is a light brown felt, with velvet in A Beautiful Georgian's Brilliant, Reckless, Shameful, Sad Career. The Jealousy and Vengeance of a

Prime Minister.

NEW YORK, October 26 .- A wonderful and startling story comes from Japan via Paris, says Truth. One of the most beautiful American vomen has been beheaded there, through a spe-Another hat is a light brown felt, with velvet in cial edict of the Mikado, secured through the Another hat is a light brown left, with vervet in a sort of moss green, which harmonized beautifully. A folded and twisted band was about the crown, and in front were loops or fans of the velvet, a tiny bird and some green wings. Mixed with this front trimming and extending to the sides was a beautiful irridescent lace, with dots of green aboutiful tess Pourtales, nee Mrs. John Beecher of New York. The decapitation was caused through the Japanese prime minister's love, jealousy and re-

BEHEADED IN JAPAN

After Breaking Hearts in New

York and Paris.

After the war there came an aristocratic mother and her most beautiful daughter to New York and her most beautiful daughter to New York from Georgia. The mother and daughter brought letters to many New Yorkers, among whom were Thurlow Weed, Hugh J. Hasdings, Thomas Murphy, Henry Clew and others. The daughter was so beautiful that she made a sensation wherever she went. She had many suitors. The suitor most favored was the wealthy John Beecher and many New Yorkers remember their happy marriage. Day-Two Ceremonies Are Necessary to Make a Young Philadelphia Lady Happy. been out for the wedding, which was to have been

riage.

During Mrs. Beecher's early married life no professional beauty received so much attention as she. Accomplished, graceful, vivactous, the young wife was always the centre of an admiring group. Her tollette in the park and at the Jerome C ub house was the envy of every lady who saw it. New Yorkers remember Mr. Lloyd Phœuix's filitation with Mrs. Beecher—how she snot at him as he passed up his sister's steps on Fifth avenue, and how, after her husband separated from her, she fled to Europe in pursuit of Mr. Phœnix. The newspapers were full of it at the time. In Paris, Mrs. Beecher, supported by her divorced husband's money, generously given her, began a life of luxurious pleasure. She drove the handsomest turnout on the Bois, gave the most sumptions dinners and was the sensation of the gay metropolis. One of her first suitors was count Pourtales, formerly connected with the French legation at Washington, whose first wife was the beautiful daughter of Ben Halliday.

Mrs. Beecher and the count were soon married. Her transcendent beauty was the traze of Paris, and while the countess was the talk of the city, she safed with her husband for Japan, where the count joined the French legation, in Japan, as the wife of an attache of the legation, in Japan, as the wife of an attache of the legation, the Countess Pourtales was introduced to the highest bersonages in diplomatic circles. For a time she led court circles, but soon she fired of her busband as she had tired of Mr. Beecher, and began filting with a French officer.

The count now claimed that they were not legally married and safled for France, abandoning the countess in Japan. The next steamer brought the countess in Japan with her. Arriving as man and wife she again met her old filends in diplomatic circles. For a time she led to Japan with her. Arriving as man and wife she again met her old filends in diplomatic circles. riage.

During Mrs. Beecher's early married life no complete the work of removing articles from his bureau to his trunk when he came upon his revolver lying in the drawer. He said to his mother, who was in the room at the time, that he didn't know whether to put the pistol in the trunk or to leave it behind. His mother left the room without hearing him say what he would do with it. Soop afterward the report of the pistol was heard, and Mr. Fitzgerald was found lying on his face near the bed, with a cigar in his mouth and the pistol by his side. The bail had entered his forehead over the left eye, passed downward, and, it is believed, lodged near the root of his toggue. The physical side is mortal. Young Fitzgerald was very buoyant over his approaching marriage. The shooting must have been accidental. He has been unconscious ever since. Quite a crowd gathered at the church this evening to witness the marriage ceremony.

Professor A. J. Birmingham, of New York city, while on a professional to Princeton, while on a professional to Princeton, N. J., became acquainted with Miss Kate A. Fennin, daughter of a prominent gentleman of that city. The lady's relatives objected to the Professor's advances, and forbade him the house. Several months later, Miss Fennin, while on a visit to Paltimore met the professor again, when they were secretly married, and parted with the understanding that the wife should rejoin her husband whenever sent for. Since that time Professor Birmingham has been a citizen of Atlanta. On the Irain Wednesday night Miss Fennin arrived in Atlanta and the couple were remarried at the residence of C. O. Watson by Rey, Howard Crumbley and the fact was telegraphed to the lady's parents. with her. They were not married, but he returned to Japan with her. Arriving as man and wide she again met her oid filends in diplomatic circles. Her propensity to first again manifested itself, and her third husband, so-called, abandoned her. He said the prime minister of Japan had been too intinate with his wife. This was no doubt true, for as soon as the colonel had gone the countess became the mistress of the prime minister, one of the wealthest and most influential men in Japan, Here the countess had every luxury but liberty. The prime minister was so jealous of her that he would not let her talk with any gentlemen. Such a lite did not suit the countess, so one day she ran away and became the mistress of another Japanese official.

The affair so exasperated the prime minister that he went to the Mikado and prevailed upon

UTICA, N. Y., October 23.—The village of Ilion is a good deal stirred up over the disappearance of Patrick Kavanaugh, a workman at the The affair so exasperated the prime minister that he went to the Mikado and prevailed upon him to issue an especial edict condemning the countess to be decapitated. Her fourth husband, so-caid d, was imprisoned. The edict was carried out, and the most beautiful Georgia refugee who dazzled New York, and the lovely countess who bewildered Paris, was actually decapitated. In Japan, nobles of high rank consider it a heinous offence for a woman who has smiled upon them ever afterward to smile upon another. This strange custom cost Countess Pourtales her life. ance of Patrick Kavanaugh, a workman at the armory in that place. He was to have married an estimable young woman, Miss Jennie Crosby, this morning. Every preparation was made for the wedding and the guests assembled at the Cathodic parsonage, but Kavanaugh came not. His failure to appear last evening for rehearsal occasioned remark, but desertion was not suspected. Inquiry fails to dis-over any preparation for flight, there being with the Remingtons a good balance to his credit, and people who cannot believe him base maintain that he has been a vietim of four play. Miss Crosby is prostrated.

Two United States Officers in Alaska Die for a Pretty Woman.

(Sitka Letter in San Francisco Chronicle,)
The captain and a livutenant of one of the companies stationed at Sitka in the first year of the United States possession feil desperately in love

panles stationed at Sitka in the first year of the beds they may be caused a telegram to be sent to be with the wish that they might be married before his death. Miss Bagiand arrived Tuesday morning, and the outputs were solemnized at the bedside. Captain Radford made his will a few hours before his death, leaving his property to his bride.

A PREMONITION.

The Startling Apparition Witnessed Beyond Window Pane and Its Result.

The Nineteenth Century.]

One afternoon a few years ago I was sitting in my chambers in the Temple, working at some parens. My desk is between the fireplace and one of the windows, the window being two or three yards on the left side of my chair, and looking out into the Temple. Studenty I became aware that I was fooking at the bottom window pane, willed has about on a level with my eyes, and there I saw the figure of the head and face of my wife, in a recining position, with the eyes closed and the face quite white and bloodless, as if she were dead. I pulled myself together and got up and looked out of the window, where I saw nothing but the houses opposite, and I came to the conclusion that I had been drowsy and had fallen saleep, and thought no more of the matter. I went home at my usual time that evening, and while my wife and I were at dinner she told me that she had lunched with a friend who lived in Gioucester Gardens, and that she had taken with her a little child, one of her nieces, who was staying with us; but during lunch, or just after it, the child had a fall and slightly cut her face so that the blood cane. After telling the story, my wife added that she was so alarmed when she saw the ellowed in the control of the window with a friend who lived in Gioucester Gardens, and that she had taken with her a little child, and slightly cut her face so that the blood cane. After telling the story, my wife added that she was so alarmed when she saw the ellowed in the control of the window with a friend who lived in the child had a fall and slightly cut her face so that the blood cane

SCHLEY'S STORY.

Official Report of the Greeley Relief Party -Six of the Bodies Found Partially

pers. My desk is between the fireplace and one of the windows, the window being two or three yards on the left side of my chair, and looking out into the Temple. Shidenly I became aware that I was looking at the bottom window pane, which was about on a level with my eyes, and there I saw the figure of the head and face of my wife, in a recining position, with the eyes closed and the face quite white and bloodless, as if she were dead. I pulled myself together and got up and looked out of the window, where I saw nothing but the houses opposite, and I came to the conclusion that I had been drowsy and had fallen asteep, and after taking a few turns about the room to rouse myself, I sat down again to my work and thought no more of the matter. I went home at my usual time that evening, and while my wife and I were at dinner she told me that she had lunched with a friend who lived in Gioncester Gardens, and that she had taken with her a little child, one of her nieces, who was staying with us; but during lunch, or just after it, the child had a fall and slightly cut her face so that the blood came. After telling the story, my wife added that she was so alarmed when she saw the blood on the child's face that she fainted. What I had seen in the window then occurred to my nind, and I asked her what time it was when this happened. She said, as far as she remembered, it must have been a few minutes after 2 o'clock. This was the time, as nearly as I could calculate, not having looked at my watch, when I saw the figure in the window pane. I have only to add that this is the only occasion on which I have known my wife to have had a failing fit. She was in bad health at the time, and I did not mention to her what I had seen until a few days afterward, when she had become stronger. I mentioned the occurrence to several of my friends at the time. WASHINGTON, October 22.—Commander Schley of the Greeley relief expedition has submitted his report to the secretary of the navy. After giving in detail a description of the progress of the expedition through heavy ice, he describes Lieutenant Greeley's permanent camp as being located midway between Cocked Hat Island and Cape Sabine. He says it was situated about seventy-five feet back from the beach, on a slight elevation above the wa er, and was protected by high mountains to the southward. Commander Schley then describes at length, and substantially as heretofore published, the impressive scene inside the tent on his arrival. In concluding this description the commander says: "I hope never again in my life to look upon such wretchedness and such destitution. The pleture was more starting and more deeply pathetic than I had ever dreamed could be be possible. In beholding it I stood for a moment almost unmanned, and then realized that if the expedition had demonstrated any one thing more than another, it was that an hour had its value to at least one of that party. Stouter hearts than mine felt full of sorrow. If they had not went for years, their eves of the Greeley relief expedition has submitted his Melvitle's Extravagance.
PHILADELPHIA, Penn., October 22.-When chief Engineer George W. Meiville retorned from his Jeannette cruise, about two years ago, he was confronted with bills to the amount of \$2000 or \$3000, contracted by his wife during his absence. These bills he refused to pay. One of them, that of F. P. Howeil & Co. for \$250 for paper-hanging in the engineer's house at Sharon Hill, was sued upon, and yesterday the case came up for trial before Judge Yerkes. The plaintiff proved that the work was ordered by Mrs. Meiville, that the paper was hung, and that up to that time there had never been any paper upon the walls. Engineer Meiville testified that he never intended to have the walls papered; that on leaving the country in April, 1877, his salary was \$180.80 a month, of which he allotted \$90 to his wife and \$90 toward the extinguishment of a mortgage on his house; that his salary was afterward licreased \$50 a month, all of which increase Secretary Hunt without his authority allotted to his wife, so that for thirteen months she had an income of \$140 a month upon which to support herself and three children, but that upon his return he found that she had not paid the taxes on the house and had contracted bills to an amount greater than he was able to pay. The case went to the jury upon the question of the necessity of the paper-hanging to preserve the house in proper condition, and the verdict was for the defendant. his Jeannette cruise, about two years ago, he was

then realized that if the expedition had demonstrated any one thing more than another, it was that an hour had its value to at least one of that party. Stouter hearts than mine feit full of sorrow. If they had not wept for years, their eyes were moistened with tears in the solemnity of that precious hour." Continuing, Commander Schley says: "The survivors were taken on board the ship. The surgeons and myself accompanied them. Lieutenant Emory was left on shore to exhume the deaf and to bring everything belonging to the expedition found in or about their camp. I did not return to the shore. The dead were buried on a ridge back of the camp, distant from it about forty yards. The remains of privates Henry and Schneider were found on the lee fort west of the camp, distant from it about forty yards. The remains of privates Henry and Schneider were found on the lee fort west of the camp, distant fifty yards. In exhuming these bodies one at a time was taken up, wrapped in blankets. Thekets or tags of canvas were sewed to them, marked in the order of exhuming, 1, 2, 3, etc. Lieutenant Emory drew a plat of this burying-ground, with the numbers of the graves marked. This plat was subsequently submitted to Sergeant Brainerd, who had superintended the burials. The names of the dead corresponding to the numbers were marked under them. Their identity was complete. The bodies were carefully wrapped up and stowed in one of the dories. The bodies were covered with the and guarded until tanks could be prepared to hold alcohol. By 4 a. m., June 23, the bodies of all the dead, as well as all records, instruments, ciothing and relies found in camp—were on board the Thetis and the Bear. Both ships then steamed back to Payer harbor. Lieutenant Greeley and Sergeant Brainerd, being much improved by 10 a. m. of June 23, informed me officially (the former referring me to his diary for verification) that seventeen men of the expedition had perished by starvation and one had been drowned wnile sealing. The bodies were recovered, except tha wheek camp with Deduction School of the gineer Melville and a number of men from the Thetis to make another search and to include the coast west of the camp to Cape Sabine. This was without result. The tanks having been prepared by June 25 the bodies of the dead were transferred to them. From each body the clothing was removed. It was then wrapped in strips of cutton cloth. Cotton sheeting was used to cover the whole. The bodies were secured against movement in the tanks. It was found that the bodies of Kisling.

bury, Jewell, Ralston, Whistler, Henry and Eilis had been cut and the fleshy parts removed to a greater or less extent. All other bodies were found intact. Some of the bodies could be recognized by photographs. Others, whose features had decayed, were identified by other characteristics. I am satisfied that no mistake was made in this important matter which so impressed us from the beginning." He states that the total expense of the expedition will aggregate about \$750,000, but that a considerable portion of this sum was for the purchase of the ships, which were returned in good condition. He highly commends Commander Coffin and the other officials of the various ships, and says the selection of the crews of the three vessels was faultless. There were no punishments on board the ships until the return to civilization, and the few cases then were caused entirely by rum.

THE GHOST OF THE SHANNON. The Same Old Britisher That Captured the

Chesapeake in Boston Harbor Seventy-

one Years Ago Now at New York. [New York Journal.]
If Captain James Lawrence could arise from his earthy bed in Trinity churchyard and walk to the foot of West Eleventh street he would pay his respects to the figurehead of the ship Shannon, lying

spects to the figurehead of the ship Shannon, lying in that dock, and cry out:
"Don't give up the ship!"
The memorable naval engagement between the Chesaneake and Shannon began in Boston barbor at 5.45 p.m., June 1, 1813. The action hased fifteen minutes. Captain Lawrence was mortally wounded and his ship captured by Captain Broke of the Shannon. While the American hero was being carried below to die he uttered the immortal excianation: "Don't give up the ship!"
After seventy-one years' absence from American shores the same old Shannon has come back

After seventy-one years' absence from American sare old Shannon has come back again and is now discharging chalk at the foot of West Eleventh street.

A Journal reporter paid a visit to the stanch old ship yesterday. Walking on the pier, it was seen that her topmasts were down and the noble, old-time frigate looked as if she was again prepared to go into battle. The figurehead swinging out under her bow is a perfect likeness of Captain Broke, the victorious commander in her fight with the Chesapeake. On her weather-beaten sides is painted in rough letters the word "Shannon."

First Officer Binns, an Englishman, said to the reporter:

reporter: "This is the same old Shannon that whipped "This is the same old Shannon that whipped our American cousins in the war of 1812. Captain Lawrence was a brave fellow, and I was always sorry that he died as he did. Blast my eyes, if I wouldn't like to have seen him go up to Broke after the fight, and, over a pot of stout, shake hands and make it up. Oh, you want to know something about the old ship? Well, she carried troops to India for many years, and when sold by the government to her present owners they put her in the colonial trade carrying emigrants to Australia. She was taken out of this business eighteen months ago and has been in the general trade since."

"How does she behave in a rough sea? Does she steer as well as ever?"

"Why, bless you, the Shannon is no longer a man-oi-war; she is now a lady and acts as one in a storm. She answers the call on her helm as a good wife would obey her husband. She is stanch and true, being built of English oak, and I would not wonder if the dogs of war she carries in her hold pointed their noses through her portnoies that the old lady would make a stout fight yet."

yet."
"You don't mean to say you have cannon on

"You don't mean to say you have cannon on board?"

"You don't mean to say you have cannon on board?"

"Yes, sir. The very guns she carried in her Boston harbor fight are on board of her now. Her owners will not part with them for any money, and as they seem to be part and parcel of the vessel we carry them as ballast. You see her port holes on the gun and spar decks are still open. The after ports shut on a side. The train tackle and hammock bots, the anchors and chains are just as they were when the brave Captall Broke commanded her. Come on board and hospect her."

The cabin of the Shannon is ninety feet long and thirty-two feet wide. The paneling is of wainut and oak. She has fourteen state-rooms and four bath-rooms. The furniture that was on board during her memorable fight is still in place, and, being of the solid kind, looks as good as ever. The gratted stairway leading to the officers' quariers on the mess deck are a little worn by age, but as fine a piece of handlwork as can be seen in these days. The swinging trays, haps, and the same old compass that pointed the way to Boston seventy-one years ago are still in place.

The muskets, bayonets and boarding citlasses that were handled on the bright June afternoon in the presence of the cultured who lined the shores of Boston bay are still to position. Os the quarter-deck are the same fixed seats on which Captaln Broke often rested. In the chart-room the sofa of Broke remains intact. The binnacle and water Broke often rested. In the chart-room the sofa of Broke remains intact. The binnacle and water tanks for supplying the bath-rooms are all origi-nal, and the fore and main lower masts that were in her in 1812 are still standing as reminders of

in her in 1812 are still standing as reminders of ther strength.

"She is an old beauty and a gallant one at that," said the first officer. "We were thirty-five days coming from London with a cargo of chalk, and in four weeks from now we sail for Java. East Indies, with Standard off. After all her battles and victories, after all the songs that have been written and sung about the grand old ship, she reminds me in her old age of a broken-down hero and of Shakespeare's line:

To what base uses do we come at last.

"After carrying heroes on her deck she is strong."

To what base uses do we come at last.

"After carrying heroes on her deck she is strong enough today to carry a new generation of brave tars. She is loaded with common chalk and will load with offensive oil. Just think of it!" said Officer Binns as he handed the reporter over the rail of the Shannon.

A Devoted Friend Employed by a Montreal

Landlord to Track a Runaway Bride. MONTREAL, October 22 .- Sarah Gravel, the Anvers, St. Paul street, on the 16th of August

wife of Floreat Herouet, proprietor of the Hotel Anvers, St. Paul street, on the 16th of August threw her marriage vows to the wind and leit the city in company with one Ernest Dupont, who had been boarding at the hotel for some months. The lamenting husband found that Pesides his wife there was missing quite a large assortment of household valuables, such as plate and inen. The till was also short of \$136, and his savings, which amounted to \$400, and were placed in the bank in his wife's name, were drawn and also appropriated. For compensation Herouet had a check for \$46 from Dupont, which was worth, of course, the paper it was written upon, and had been received in payment for board.

For some time there appeared to be no hope to Herouet of ever seeing his wife, his goods and his snekels again. Dut an obliging friend, George Temple, a mender of umbrefas, came to his assistance, and, having received \$30 for expenses, set off in pursuit. This individual travelled all over the country, always of course at Herouet's expense, and in writing weekly for remittances he never falled to assure him that he was on his figility wife's track. This did not satisfy Herouet, however, and he informed Detective Cinq Mars of the matter on Thursday. The next day in the Courter des États Unis the detective was agreeably surprised to see acknowledged, towards the subscriptions for the reflef of the French cholera sufferers, a donation from Ernest Dupont, Detroit, where he found, not only the two runaways, but Temple, who was living with them as one of the family. The stolen property being found in the house, the two men were arrested for having taken stolen goods into the United States, and were each sentenced to six months' imprisonment. The wonan was brought toack to the city repentant, but as her husband does not appear forgiving, it is probable that there will be further developments.

A RIDE FULL TILT TO DEATH. How the Heroic Fire Chief of Cincinnati

Was Killed in a Clash.
[Cincinnati Enquirer.]
Fire Marshal Bunker is dead, and the city has

BUTLERWORKING FOR BLAINE FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Specific Charges Made by General W. H. Parsons.

Butler's Manager Said to Have Accepted Checks for \$22,000 from Chairman Jones.

The General Explains His Relations With Secretary Chandler.

In an address "to the people of the United States," General W. H. Parsons makes the following statements:

Our disclosure was instigated by the subsequent overwhelming evidences of General Butler's perfldy to the two parties which had nominated him. We resolved, "proud bird of the mountain, thy plume shall be torn," but to "beard the non in his den and the Douglas in his hall" was to bring down, as anticipated, an ava-lanene of personal vituperation, all of which we dispose of with the statement that not one interview was had with either General Butler, his managers or the National Republican Committee, except on their invitation and by their special appointment; nor one dollar, except the proffered payment of the personal expense of our return from Baltimore to New York, turn, made necessary by their postponement of a decision of the council on our proposition for fusion in the South from September 29 until October

ston in the South from September 29 until October 1b, the date of Eurler's return from the West.

Today we renew the specific charges, and in confirmation allege that since the pending cambaign has opened, General Butler's political manager, Noah A. Plympton, has received and accepted from Hoh. B. F. Jones, charman of the Republican National Committee, checks Grawn on the First National Bank of New York (John Sherman's) to the amount of \$22,000, which were cashed.

on the First National Bank of New York (John Sherman's) to the amount of \$22,000, which were cashed.

We further allege that Hon. John F. Heury, chairman of the national committee of the Anti-Monopoly party, has also received and accepted from Hon. B. F. Jones, chairman of Mr. Blaine's national committee, a check drawn on the same bank for the sum of \$3500, which was also cashed. As an active officer of rank in the late war, a senator of my own State. United States commissioner of the late Centennial exposition, and the present chairman of the executive committee of the national pary of Maryland, we are the peer as a gentleman of either of the political managers, and we challenge them, as representatives of James G. Blaine and B. F. Butter, to question or deny these allegations. So completely has the evidence and now proof that General Butler is canvassing the labor element of known bemocratle proclivities, exclusively in States doubtful alone between Cleveland and Blaine, for the purpose of drawing those votes on an anti-monoply, may grace the presidential chair, that it is swelfing the actions and deciding the votes of millions of men who abhor the attempt to transfer them like "dump, driven cattle." The anxious inquiry of our party friends by letter from throughout the United States attests this. Everywhere its truth oppresses the public conscience. Men of all parties revolt at the peridy of the one and the corruption of both the high contracting parties to an infamous compact.

THE LETTER TO T. B. ABBOTT. The General's Explanation-His Relations to Chandler and Randall.

WESTFIELD, Mass, October 25, 1884. MY DEAR SIR-Yours of the 23d received, in which you ask me especially to take notice of that scurrilously Boston Herald in regard to a trade said to have been made by me with Secretary Chandler for Mr. Blaine, and which you also say that it has burt our cause more than the Parsons letter. I had supposed that no reasonable man would care for anything that the Herald printed about me. It has lied about me for twenty years, and will continue to lie at that rate as many more. if both of us continue to live. The story of my meeting Mr. Chandler on the Fallapoosa is a very plain one. Lieutenant Greeley, who was an old friend and constituent of mine, and one whom I tried to assist when in Congress to carry out his ideas of the north pole expedition, had returned home from that perilous and important voyage, and was to be received by the citizens in my native State of New Hampswire. the citizens in my native State of New Hampswire.

Mr. Chandler invited several gentlemen of prominence to go to Portsmouth to do honor to Greeley and his brave associates. I went. The first man I met was Hon. Samuel J. Randall, with whom I was many years in Congress, and I went on board the Tallapoosa with him, and there met Mr. Chandler and other gentlemen of distinction. I spent my time especially in Mr. Randall's company and was more with him than any other zentleman on board. We were engaged a past of the

Chandler and other gentlemen of distinction. I spent my time especially in Mr. Randan's company and was more with him than any other gentleman on board. We were engaged a part of the time in talking politics, he assuring me that he had made up his mind to support Cleveland, as he has done, and advising me very strongly to do the same. Much indeed as I regretted to part with him. I told him I could not, for reasons I have since made very public. At my request the Taliapoosa ran from Portsmouth over to Cape Ann, where is my seasore home, On my grounds the survivors of the Thirty-first Massachusetts Regiment were holding a reunion under the auspices of Colonel Jonas H. French, their old commander and late president of the Denocratic State Convention. Mr. Chandler and myself made speeches to the soldiers. Mr. Chandler went back to Portsmouth on board the Taliapoosa. Mr. Randall went to my house and stayed with me over night, and I took him down to Gloucester, showing him the method by which the Gloucester fisherles were conducted, and thence to Boston, where we parted, he going to his home and I to mine. I made no bargain with Mr. Chandler on board the Taliapoosa about anything. I certainly did not make a bargain with Mr. Blaine, because he was not there. Mr. Chandler had not seen Mr. Blaine since the nomination, as I understood, certainly not since the nomination of Cleveland. But it is only your absolute good faith and kindness that draws me to give this narrative, because it is useless to do so. The Herald will coin another he before this is cold, but at your request I will speak of the matter publicly. As for the Parsons letter, he is one of those dead beats that kindness that draws me to give this narrative, because it is useless to do so. The Herald will coin another he before this is cold, but at your request I will speak of the matter publicly. As for the Parsons letter, he is one of those dead beats that pester public mea. I learn that he got two other men into a room and elected himself delegate or committeeman or something of that sort of the Greenback party. He then came up and demanded money of me to organize the South in conjunction with another dead best whom I knew to be worse than him, one Lee Crandall, because I had had experience with him, and Parsons would have made better headway with me if he had not brought Crandall for an indorser. As it was, I declined to have anything to do with him, and Parsons stayed around New York until at last, I am informed, he came to the chalman of the People's party of the State committee of New York, Mr. Fowler, and borrowed of him \$40 to get home with, saying he was dead broke. The folly of any attempt to organize a party in the South is too apparent for even a serious joke. The laboring men of the South are negroes who are not allowed to vote, and, if allowed, their votes would not be counted; but to attempt to organize a party under the management of Lee Crandall or Parsons would be like organizing a church meeting with the devil as pastor where he lives. I have been told that these letters of Parsons' were sketched out in Washington in the National View office, a-d shown to my friends with hopes to frighten me into giving money, but I have not been scarred lately. I have got quite a voluminous correspondence with Crandall asking money of me, all of which would have gone into the waste basket save for an invariable rule I have to preserve all letters I receive. The last two letters written by presidential candidates were marked "private;" this is not.

I am very truly yours,

BENJAMIN F, BUTLER.

Thomas B. Abbott, Esq., North Brookfield,

Coming Out for Cleveland. ALBANY, October 26 .- The Catholic Telegraph, the only publication of its character be-tween New York and Buffalo, has deserted Blaine and come out fairly and squarely for Cleveland. Its previous course was pursued because of a misapprehension of the circumstances connecting the Governor's name with the freedom of worship

vetoed. The Telegraph says editorially:

"We believe that Mr. Cleveland is an excellent chief executive, that he has been industrious, painstaking and conscientious in the discharge of the duties of his high office, and since he became a resident of the executive mansion his bearing and character demanded recognition from all. He became governor of the State of New York two years ago by a majority of 200,000 of its citizens, and today he stands forth as a candidate for the presidency of the republic as the representative of a party which has always been justly regarded as the friend of the foreign born and stranger who sought freedom and country on this side that were defined him at home. There is no reason why he should not be supported by every freeman from end to end of the Union who believes in the political doctrine of a Tilden, a Kernah, a Keily, a Bayard and a Thurman." vetoed. The Telegraph says editorially:

WAUKEGAN, Ill., October 25.—When Blaine and his party reached this point his train was

BOSTON MONEY MARKET.

The money markets remain quiet and inactive, under a moderate liquiry for accommodation; loanable funds consequently continue in ample supply, white rates rule easy at an unchanged range. The local banks are meeting the wants of certain of their depositors and special customers at 5@51/2 per cent., while the general run of good mercantile paper rules at 5½ @6, and paper of a miscellaneous but fair grade at 6½ @7; corporation notes and acceptances of a prime character are held at 4@41/2 per cent., but the dealings in this class continue light. Call loans on collateral range from 3½ @5 per cent, per annum on good security, bearing ample margin. Outside of the banks good, fair grade rules at about 51/2 per cent., slightly above or below, savings banks and trust companies are granting loans at very low rates of interest, but require security only a grade below that of cash. Local discounts with the country banks are about the same as those in Boston, with 51/2@6 per cent. as the rule.

Between banks the rate for the use of balances remains unchanged at 2 per cent.

At the clearing house yesterday the gross ex-

changes amounted to \$9,496,886, and for the week aggregated \$63.931,707; the balances yesterday were \$1,075,716, and for the week \$8, New York funds are now selling at 10@20 cents

New York funds are now selling at 10@20 cents premium per \$1000.

Foreign exchange rates are stendy, after showing a decline of 1 per cent, during the week, to consequence or continued off-rings of cotton bills in New York, and are quoted as follows: Sight, 4.83½; sixty days, 4.80½; commercial bills, 4.79; francs, sight, 5.20%; sixty days, 5.23½@5.23¾. The Bank of England rate of discount remains unchanged at 3 per cent, but what it will be in the near future, perhaps next Thursday, is a little uncertain; an advance is generally anticipated; in the meanwhile shipments of gold have

In New York money is reported as abundant, and while the rate for loans on stock collateral continues to rule at 1½@2 per cent. money is lending down to 1 per cent. on demand. In the matter of discounts, good double-named paper ranges from 5@6 per cenf. according to grade, and single-named paper at 6½@9.

The bank statement i-sued vesterday shows unimportant changes, as follows:

The banks are now \$32,182,850 in excess of legal requirement, against \$31,665,750 in excess last week, \$307.550 below the corresponding week last year, and \$1,597,900 in excess in 1882.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M. [Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.]

| LAND COMPANIES | Bid | Asked | Boston Land | 5 | 549 | Boston WP | 214 | 219 | Boston WP | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214 | 214

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, October, 25, 1884. The volume of trade shows no improvement in the leading branches during the week past. There is the same unsatisfactory tone running through our reports as noticed for some time past. Trading of all kinds is reduced to the smallest compass, with just life enough in the markets to prevent complete stagnation. Flour is selling moderately, and sugars are generally easier. The butter market continues

quiet, but fine fresh grades are selling well up.

82 2002 25; red kidneys, \$2 25 22 50.

BUTTER.—The market has been firm on fine fresh grades, for which there is a moderate demand. The bess brands of Northerd fall creamery commands 29@31e 28 th. Some of the Western make go as high as Northern, but generally they take a lower range. Stratght dairy is dull at 18@20c 28 th. We quote:

Northern Creamery, extra, fresh made, 30@31c 38 th. choice, fresh made, 27@28; good to choice, summer, 21@26c 28 th.

Western—Orcamery, extra, fresh made, 28@30c; do, choice, 25@27c; do, good to choice, summer, 20@24.

Northern Dairy—Franklin county, Vt, extra fresh, 27@28c; New York and Vermont, choice fresh lots, 23@25c; straight dairy, choice, 25@22c; do fair to good, 16@18c; do common, 10@15c.

Western dairy—Choice, 18@20c; do do, fair to good, 15@16c; imitation creamery, choice 18@22c; Western dairy, choice, 14@16c; do do common to good.

ern ladie, choice, 14@16c; do do common to good.

©120.
CHEESE.—The market has been quiet for common stock, the demand being firmer for fine flavored kinds. Fine September factory continues firm, with sales at 12½@13¾c \ b. Liverpool quotations, 50s 6d. We quote:

New York and Vt. fine September, 12½@13c \ b. b. St. Lawrence County, N Y, extra, 12½@13c \ b. b. St. Lawrence County, N Y, extra, 12½@12c \ b. b. Vermont, extra, 12@12½c \ b. b. Vermont and New York, good to choice, 11½@12c \ b. b. choice Western, 11½@12c \ b. b. do fair to good, 9@11c \ b. b. common skims, 2@5c \ b. b. Worcester county, full cream, 13@13½c \ b. b. to common and skim, 6@10c \ b. isage, choice, 13@13½c \ b. b. fo, fair to good, 9@11½c \ b. B b; sage, choice, 13@13420 B b; do, tair to good, 9@1142c B b.
COAL.—In anthracite there is a fair demand from dealers, and prices are unchanged. Cumberland and Clearfield are very dull and without new features. Gas coal quiet. We quote the following current rates:

rates:
Cannel, \$16 % ton; American do, \$10@12 % ton, Acadia, retail, \$10 % ton; Sydney, retail, \$10 % ton; Sydney, retail, \$10 % ton; on the standard of the standard of ton; anthracite, retail, \$5 00@5 50 % ton of 2000 hs; cargo lots, \$4 75@5 % ton.
COFFEE—There has been a decune in Rio grades

Acadia, retail, \$10 g ton; sychiery, retail, \$10 g ton; Cumberland, \$3 6525 70 g ton; anthractic, retail; \$6 500 g ton of 2000 hs; cargo tols, \$4 7089 c ton; \$6 1000 f ton of 2000 hs; cargo tols, \$5 7089 c ton; \$6 1000 f ton; \$6 10 FREIGHTS.—There has been a more active demand for room, and rates to trans Atlantic ports have become firmer. We dutote the asicipe rates as follows:

By steam to Liverpool—Corn. 33 bush, 3d: wheat. 34 bush, 3d: barrel flour, 49 bbl. 1s 6d; sack flour, 50 ton, 12s 6d; butter and cheese, 31 ton. 2050d; provisions 40 ton, 12s 6d; butter and cheese, 31 ton. 2050d; provisions 40 ton, 40 bbl. 11-64d; tobacco, 35s; apples, 31 bbl. 28 6d; measurement goods, 40 cubic feet, 152-20s. By steam to London—Corn, 43 bush, 44-2d; wheat, 45 bush, 44-2d; barrel flour, 45 bbl.1s 9d; sack flour, 50 ton, 13s 8d; butter and cheese, 47 ton, 20s 0d; tobacco, 35s 0d; provisions, 40 cubic feet, 127s 5d. By steam to Glasgow—Corn, 48 bush, 5d; wheat, 45 bush, 5d; barrel flour, 48 bbl.

Agring grades. HOPS.—The market for hops continues light and

65 00; struce inthe, \$2 1502 25; jine latts, \$2 250 250.

MOLASSES.—There is a moderate demand for foreign grades, but very little in grocery descriptions. Prices are unchanged and steady. We quote: New Oniesnas, \$35058c % cal: Cienfuegos, 186920c % cal: Barbadoes, 20%...c % cal: Porto Rico, 22440c g cal: boiling, 50° test, 17½c % cal.

OATS.—The receipts for oats for the week have been about 247,005 bushels. The market for oats is quiet, and prices are easy. We duote: Extra white at 37628c; No 1 white, 36637c; No 2 white at 336236c; No 3 white at 33426c; No 1 mixed at 336236c; No 2 mixed at 336236c; No 3 mixed a

oute:
Northern turkeys, choice, 190232 % b: common to good, 166782 % b: fowls, fresh killed, choice, 150162 % b: do common to good, 100152 % b: spring chickens, choice, 190202 % b: do fair to good, 1128; Western chickens, 122132 % b: Western fowl, 123 % b: patridges, 3 pair, 402702; grouse, 9 pair, 75c; hye fowls, 36100 % b; do spring chickens, spair, as to get b.

NEW YORK MARKETS. ge quanest variecommon

\$\partial \text{Shurdar}, \text{Ottle Markets}.

\$\partial \text{Shurdar}, \text{October 25}.

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324ac.
PROVISIONS.—Lard futures were decidedly lower, under a very free selling movement; sales. 15.500 tes at 7.34a7.40c for November, 7.22a7.28c for December, 7.72a7.30c for January, and 7.30a7.33c for February. After 'change the market was dull. closing at 7.35c for November, 7.24c for December, 7.27c for January, and 7.30a7.33c for February. Spot lard declined 1.35c for November, 7.24c for December, 7.27c for January, and 7.30c for February. Spot lard declined 1.00bc for 100bc for May 100bc for June, and 10.60c for April 10.30c for May 10.49c for June, and 10.60c for July; sales, 67.20c bales. Spots steady; indiding uplands. 934c. Heecipts at the ports, 35.60c bales. PETROLEUM—Crude certificates had another boom under the continued report that the Armstrong well was very poor. There were no failures on the New York Exchange, but on the Mining and Petroleum foor J. R. Ladaurette went under, and 20.000 bils were "bought in" for him at a loss of \$55.00c. Mr. M. M. Little also dailed to meet his contracts. Salea on the two Exchanges 13.157,000 bbls, 734c for 7.95 does february. 8.000c 7.35c; January, 7.95 does february. 8.000c 7.35c; January, 7.95 does february. 8.000c 7.95c. Lanuary, 7.95de, February. 8.000c 7.95c. January, 7.95de, February. 8.00c 7.95c. 7.95de, February. 8.00c 7.9

IN CAMP AND FIELD.

Graphic Sketches of Army Life in the Civil War.

Excitement and Compensations of Buty on the Outer Picket Line.

"Coffee Coolers" and "Bummers"-How Soldiers Feel in Battle.

Picket life was always enjoyable, especially in the early spring-time, when signs of an approaching campaign multiplied, continues George F. Williams in his interesting article in the October Century. The warm air, filled with fragrance by the budding trees and forest flowers, was an agreeable change, the sentinels along the exterior lines being alert and watchful. As the season advanced frequent changes of coffee and tobacco were made by the pickets. A stump midway between the opsing lines usually marked the place of meeting, and it was curious to watch the Federals and Confederates gravely sitting round a rubber blanket amicably bartering their wares. A teacupful of ground coffee was the equivalent for a plug of tobacco, and when coffee failed hard-tack formed a convenient substitute. These soldiers seldom gave information about the armies, the subject being ignored, but the men eagerly compared notes about previous battles and campaigns, and were always delighted to meet Confederates belonging to commands they had fought against. "What brigade do you belong to?" would be

"Mahone's."

'Why, it was you fellows we charged on at "Yes. And didn't we give it to you hot,

"Ah, that was because we couldn't use our artillery. You fellows fought well that day." "So did you. It was a mighty hard fight while it lasted. How many cups of coffee have you got

Thus did these American soldiers pay willing tribute to each other's prowess. Had the work of reconstrution been left to the fighting men of the North and South, much of the bitterness of that period would have been avoided.

To the true soldier picket duty was a positive pleasure. The knowledge that in his hands rested the safety of the army made the most thoughtless grave. Slowly pacing his beat, the sentinel listened to every sound, watched every movement. twittering bird in the branches over his head, the robin hopping over the grass-all were noticed in silence; but let a movement occur in the opposing

Every Musket Was Instantly Cocked, while warning words ran rapidly along the chain of posts. A chance shot by some excited sentinel gaining an angry response, the whole line would soon be ablaze. Builets whistled through the trees as the musketry grew in strength, and orders came to stop firing.

When the advance began, and the pickets received instructions to move forward and engage the enemy, every man ran to the line, and work opened merrity. Night duty was naturally the most trying, for then there was the danger of sur-prise; but when the soldier was relieved he rolled himself in his blanket and slept calmly, knowing that his comrades were watching over him in their turn.

hen a soldier became a confirmed straggler the habit seemed incurable, and no sooner did a corps get fairly on the move than these idle fellows disappeared. They haunted farm-houses in search of food, and too often for useless plunder, rendering themselves a nuisance and a terror to the inhabitants. While endeavoring to escape from the irksome movement in column, the straggler frequently did twice as much tramping as the more orderly transparence, and the stransparence of the stransparenc

gler frequently did twice as much tramping as the more orderly troops accomplished.

"Coffee coolers," as these stragglers were commonly called, from their habit of bivouacking in convenient fence corners and nooks among the trees, were possessed of that vagabondish instinct which impels so many men to become tramps in the present day. Lazy and impatient of control, the confirmed coffee cooler was irrectalmable. In camp he performed his military duty in a perfunctory and unwhiting manner, the fear of punishment alone keeping him from open rebellion. Too cowardly to desert in the field, he lung on the skirts of the army while it was on the march, shirking the picket line and the battle field, thus leaving the better men the task of meeting the enemy.

Coffee Cooling as a Babit liquor, and once it tastened itself upon him, the coffee cooler, like the drunkard, was beyond all hope. They were joily fellows, however, in their way, these coffee coolers, ever fond of a song or a good story with which to while away the time. One song has as many verses to it as there were regiments in the field. A single stanza will suffice to show the real object of coffee cooling:

Boil the coffee on a rail
Over a fire in the gale—
Ain't I glad to get out of the regiment.

Over a fire in the gale—
Ain't I glad to get out of the regiment.

This was the sole aspiration of the straggling, wandering, idie vagabond—to get out of the regiment. That accomplished, he was in his element, and lived a sort of gypsy life until driven by hunger or the provost guard back to daty.

In the Western armies the bummer was a peculiar feature. Sherman skilfully used this class, for they foraged for the main body while it made its great march to the sea. Mounted on nondescript, hammer-headed horses, their muskets slung carelessly over their rude saddles, these bummers scoured the country for supplies, and it must be admitted that they did not disdain to search for hidden riches. These men seemed to discover buried property by instinct, and many a Southern housewife was agonized at seeing her silver spoons and teapot dug out of the garden beds before her door. Reckless of danger, these Western bummers carried terror and dismay wherever they appeared, though they sometimes paid deatly for their temerity, a short shrift and a rope over the nearest branch being their fate when captured.

The question has been often asked: "How do

when captured.

The question has been often asked: "How do soldiers feel when in battle?" and it is one diffi-cult to answer. A long experience among veterans in the ranks leads the writer to believe that the in the ranks leads the writer to believe that the emotion experienced in going under fire is much the same with all men. To the raw recruit, the crash of small arms and the roar of cannon were simply appalling; he felt that he was going forward to certain death. With pale cheeks and elenched teeth he held his place, determined to do his duty as best he might. If very much excited, he loaded his musket, and forgetting to put on the pecessary percussion cap,

Went Through the Motion of Firing only to ram a fresh cartridge on the top of the first one, when, for the first time using a cap, he was incontinently knocked down by the tremen-dous recoil of his gun, and believed he was badly wounded. Instances are known where muskets have been found on battle-fields containing six or seven cartridges. Finally the green soldier discovers that he is not hurt, and that everybody does not get killed in an engagement, so he regains confidence and passes successfully through his baptism of fire.

To the veteran it is far different. He knows too ell that every battle reduces the average chance his escape, yet so habituated does he become to rattling fusilades and desperate charges, he scarcely heeds the danger surrounding him. The shrick of the shells over his head, the buzz of the shrick of the shells over his head, the buzz of the bullets past his ear, are now familiar sounds, and, trusting to the chances of war, the infantryman fires rapidly with his musket, or the artifleryman calmly rams home another charge of grape and canister as his battery opens at close range on an advanciar body of the enemy. All men are naturally afraid of death, but the trained and experienced soldier learns to keep down that fear, and nonchalantly do whatever is required of him.

Many humorous incidents occurred on battle-

and nonchalantly do whatever is required of him.

Many humorous incidents occurred on battlefields. A Confederate colonel ran ahead of hisregiment at Malvern Hill, and discovering that the
men were not following him as closely as he
wished, uttered a fierce oath, and exclaimed:

"Come on! Do you want to live forever?"

The appeal was irresistible, and many a poor
fellow who had laughed at the colonel's queer
exhortation, laid down his life soon after.

A shell struck the wheel of a Federal field piece
toward the close of the engagement at Fair Oaks,
and, shivering the spokes, dismantled the cannon.

"Well, isn't the lucky that didn't happen

Refore We Lead Up All Our Ammunition?"

Before We Used Up All Our Ammunitions remarked one of the artillerists, as he crawled

from beneath the gun.
When General Pope was failing back before Lee's advance in the Virginia valley his own soldiers thought his bulletins and orders somewhat strained in their rhetoric. At one of the numerstrained in their rhetoric. At one of the numerous running engagements that marked that disastrous campaign a private in one of the Western regiments was mortally wounded by a shell. Seeing the man's condition, a chaphain kneit beside him and opening his bible at random, read about Samson's slaughter of the Philistines with the jawbone of an ass. He had not quite finished when, as the story runs, the poor fellow interrested the reading by saying:
"Hold on, chaphain. Hor't deceive a dying man. Isn't the name of John Pope signed to that?"

As the army was crossing South siountain the day before the battle of Anticiam, General McClellao rode along the side of the moving column. Overtaking a favorite zouave regiment, he exclaimed, with his natural bonhomie:

Overtaking a favorite zonave regiment, he ex-claimed, with his natural bonhouse: "West, and how is the Old Fifth this evening?" "First-rate, general," replied one of the zonaves.

"But we'd be better off if we waren't living so

"But we'd be better off if we waren't living so much on supposition."

"Supposition?" said the general, in a puzzled tone. "What do you mean by that?"

"It's easily explained, sir. You see we expected to get our rations yesterday, but as we didn't, we're living on the supposition that we did."

"Ah, I understand; you shall have your rations, Zou Zous, tonight," replied the general, putting spurs to his horse to escape the cheers of the regiment. And he kept his promise.

It was after the Antletam campaign that President Lincoln visited the army and made a running sort of review, each regiment standing to arms at his own camp to receive him. This same zonaye regiment had suffered terribly, and the president spoke to General McClellan about the slender appearance of the battalion.

"Oh, the Zou Zous are all right," remarked the general. "They can whip the devil round a stump any time."

"It would be a very small stump, then," replied the president, "or the devil would soon get away from them."

Toward the close of the siege of Petersburg a very large number of the men composing General Finnegan's Florida brigade deserted from Lee's lines. The fact became so noticeable that the Federal pickets took it up, and used the shout across the line:

"Say, Johnny, send General Finnegan over here." We want him badly."

across the line:

"Say, Johnny, send General Finnegan over here. We want him badly."

"What for?" innocently inquired a Confederate soldier one day, on hearing the absurd request for the first time.

"What for? Why, to take command of his brigade, to be sure. It's nearly all over here now."

SERIAL SHIRT FRONTS.

An Amazing Invention Lately Patented by a Pennsylvanian Who Knows the Weak nesses of Mankind.

[Philadelphia Record.]
"If anybody thinks that the inventive genius of the American people is on the wane he's hope-lessly left, that's all," remarked one of the leading patent lawyers of Philadelphia yesterday afternoon, as he sat with his feet on the office table and smoked a patent Connecticut cigar warranted to deceived the most expert judge of Havana tooffice boy, "bring me that package that came from Washington yesterday."

The lad produced a large paper parcel, from which the lawyer took what was to all appear ances an ordinary colored shirt, being apparently of white linen, with a small design in the form of a horseshoe and jockey cap stamped all over the bosom and cuffs.

"I have just taken out a patent on this for a man in Lackawanna county, who calls it the Excelsior patent paper shirt and novelette." Here the speaker inserted his thumb nail at the bottom of the shirt bosom and proceeded to tear off a layer of the paper of which the off a layer of the paper of which the shirt was made. He then tore off another layer, and then another and another, until six separate sheets in the shape of the bosom lay on the table, and he still held what looked like the original shirt in his hand. "You see it's a really remarkable idea. Here is this shirt, made of very tough paper, that won't tear without a good deal of pressure, and the bosom is made up of seven layers, one for each day in the week, if a man chooses to be lavish with his linen, or, if he like to be an out-and-out swell, he can change half a dozen times a day. Now, on this sample all the fronts are the same, but they will be made in all sorts of styles, so that a fellow can wear this horseshoe figure if he wants to go to Coney Island to the races, or a crossed base ball wear this horseshoe figure if he wants to go to Coney Island to the races, or a crossed base ball bat design if he is going out to see the Philadelphias play the Athletics, or a neat little design in dots or bars, or something of that sort, if he is going off with his girl to Atlantic City or the matinee. That'll be all fixed by giving a card with each shirt telling the pattern or each of the seven Ironts, which will be numbered from one to seven. Enough collars and cuffs will go with each shirt for the seven fronts, and the whole outfit will he sold for the small sum of fifty cents for the assorted patterns and thirty-five cents for the all white. Why, it's the biggest thing that has been struck since the telephone was patented."

"But what about the hovelette part of the scheme?"

"Ah. I had forgotten to show you; see this," and the lawyer handed over one of the torn off shirt fronts, on the back of which was printed in fine type one chapter of a story entitled: "The Pnantom Jockey; a Romance of Sheepshead Bay." "There you are, chapter L of a sporting novelette, and it's continued and finished on the other six fronts. Of course, sometimes you will run across the same yarn twice on two shirts, but some thousands of different stories will be printed, and the lois made up so as to give each city and town as few duplicates as possible. Anyhow, the card will tell you what story is on the shirt, and you can be careful not to but the same one twice. Some men will get so interested in the story when they rip off Monday's front that they will tear the whole week off, so as to learn the hero's fate, but that will be all the better, and is, indeed, part of the scheme in printing them all. Oh, I tell you this invention is going to be a great go, and, aside from its other virtues, will do more toward driving the Chinese laundrymen back to their native land than all the political howls that ever were heard."

NOTIONS ABOUT BRIDES. Some of the Queer Fancies That Have

Importance was formerly attached to the colors which the bride wore on her wedding day. Thus, in an old book entitled the "Fifteen Comforts of Marriage," a bride and her bridesinaids are represented conversing together respecting the colors to be used for the decoration of the bridal dress. It was finally decided, after many colors had been rejected, "to mingle a gold tissue with grass green," this being considered symbolical of youth-

ful joility.

Again, that the office of a bridesmaid was in times past not altogether a sine qua non may be gathered from the fact that during the period of the wedding festivities, which often extended over a week, the bridesmalds were expected to be in attendance, and to do whatever they could to pro-

a week, the bridesimales were expected to be in attendance, and to do whatever they could to promote their success.

Then there was the custom of "flinging the stockings," at which the bridesmalds took a prominent lead, a ceremony to which no small importance was attached. It has been made the subject of frequent aliusion by our old writers, and one rhyme, describing a wedding, tells us:

But still the stockings are to throw;
Some throw too high, and some too low,
There's none could hit the mark.

Misson further informs us that if the bridegroom's stockings, thrown by one of the bridegroom's stockings, thrown by one of the bridesmalds, fell upon his head, it was regarded as an omen that she herself would soon te married; and a similar prognostic was taken from the falling of the bride's stockings, thrown by one of the groomsmen. It was the bridesmald's duty, too, to present the bride with the "benediction posset," so called from the words uttered over it; a practice thus noticed by Herrick, in his "Hesperides":

What short, sweet prayers shall be said,

What short, sweet prayers shall be said, And how the posset shall be made With cream of titles, not of kine. And maiden's blush for spiced wine. Suckling thus alludes to this custom:

And maken's blush for spiced wine.

Suckling thus alludes to this custom:

In came the bridesmaids with the posset,
The bridesgroom eat in spight.

Once more the bridesmaids were supposed to look after the bride's pecuniary interests. Thus, at the church porch, when the bridegroom produced the ring and other articles relating to his marriage, the chief bridesmaid took charge of the "dow purse," which was publicly given to the bride as an installment of her pin money. Horace Waipoie, writing to Miss Berry in the year 1791, speaks of the dow purse as a thing of the past, and writes as follows:

"Our wedding is over very properly, though with little ceremony, and nothing of ancient fashion but two bridesmails. The endowing purse, I believe, has been left off since broad pieces were called in and melted down."

It has been pointed out, however, that a survival of this usage is preserved in Cumberland. The bridegroom provides himself with gold and crown pieces, and when the services reaches the point, "with all my wordly goods I the endow," he takes the money, hands the clergyman his fee, and pours the ment, hands the clergyman his fee, and pours the rest into a handkerchief which the bridesmaid holds for the bride.

In Scotland, the bridesmaid is popularly known as the "best maid," and one of her principal duties was to convey the bride's presents on the wedding to her future home. The first article generally taken into the house was a vessel of sait, a portion of which was sprinkled over the floor, as a protection against the "evil eye." She also attended the bride when she called on her friends, and gave a personal invitation to her wedding.

How Liszt Once Fed Mis Audience.

[The Era.] The composer was making a tour in France, during which he came to a provincial town where he was to give a performance; but when all was ready to begin the audience was found to consist ready to begin the audience was found to consist of seven individuals only. Liszt, nothing daunted, mounted the piatform with a bland smile upon his face, and bowing suavely to the almost empty benches, said: "Ladles and gentlemen, this is a most uncomfortable hall; therefore, if it will be agreeable to you, I will have the plano taken to the hotel where I am staying, and there, where we shall all be much more at our ease, I will play through the programme."

The proposal was cheerfully accepted by the seven guests, who adjourned to the notel, where Liszt not only went through the entire programme, but afterward pressed his andence to partake of a sight but recherche supper he had ordered for them. Next evening, on the operation, and many had to be turned away at the doors.

Economy of Time Lengthens Life. [The Critic.] What does it matter if we do lose a few minutes

n a whole day?
Answer—Time table. (Working days in year, 313; working hours in a day, 8).

WITCHCRAFT IN GOTHAM.

People Who Implicitly Trust in Charms and Amulets.

Shrewd Schemers Who Live Upon Their Superstitions Credulity.

A Midnight Visit to the Mystic Den of a Conjuror.

[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

Superstition forms an undertone of negro life. It may be hidden, the man or woman may be intensely practical, events may not give occasion for the exhibition of it, but whenever a negro is conronted with something that is beyond his ken, there is sure to be a relapse into the state of his forefathers, when, unclothed and unadorned save by a necklace of tiger's claws, they stood beneath the sacred baobab tree, and hung their fetiches among those of their tribe. Wherever the negro has wandered there has he taken the peculiar superstitions of his race. The aged woman, with wrinkled face, whose mother was the sixth daughter of a seventh daughter, accompanied by the cat, which has an important part to play in the distory of witchcraft in all races and all ages, is the being supposed to wield occult power to the advantage or detriment of the person who sues per aid. Whatever may be his age, the negro is

but a child. This city is peculiar in having a negro quarter. a condition of social organization which exists in few Northern cities. Greene, Wooster, Thompson and MacDougal streets, and the streets which cross them at right angles, form a district which is inhabited almost exclusively by negroes. On any summer's night when the windows are thrown open can be heard the music of the reed-pipe, the banjo, and the melodious old plantation songs which still have a reminiscence of the slave life of the people. Scattered through this district is a umber of "voudoo shops," as they are called where, for a small sum of money, the faithful one is promised luck at cards, fortune in love and reenge upou enemies. One in particular was visited by a representative of the Commercial Advertiser and a companion. It is in Thompson street, near Broome. It was an adventure with a spice of danger, because the voudoo woman is usually surrounded by several negroes who be-implicitly believe in her power, and who are not nclined to respect infidelity in any visitor.

Away down in a sub-cellar, after passing along

A Series of Crazy Hallways, the mystic room was reached. Embers glowed or the wide hearth, casting weird shadows across the floor, and on a crane over the fire hung a copper pot, brightly burnished and reflecting the fire light. At one side of the hearth sat a woman clothed in a skirt of some red material and s clothed in a skirt of some red material and a black sacque without sleeves. The naked arms were encircled by wide sliver bracelets. The inevitable cat was present—an evil-looking beast, which sat bimking at the fire. As the reporter entered it arched its back and purred in a baleful way while it rubbed itself against its mistress' skirts. From the centre of the low ceiling hung what may have been eitner a baby's caul or anything else of similar texture. It was a scene which Teniers would have given a king's ransom to portray. The woman in the corner rose from her seat and approached the centre of the room. She was bent with age and her hair was almost white. was bent with age and her hair was almost white. Her complexion was that of a light-colored What do dese chillen want with Tuchro?" she

It was explained that the reporter and his friend It was explained that the reporter and his friend were rivals in love, and wanted it decided who was to win the affection of the loved one. Tuchro held her hand out and a half dollar was placed in it. Then she extended her other hand, and shook it impatiently, saying: "Mo, chile—mo." Another coin was given her, and, showing her satisfaction by a grunt, she went to a table which was hidden in the shadow, and took up a peculiarly-shaped root. It was forked and was in shape something like a double tooth. The fire was something like a double tooth. The fire was stirred up, and the contents of the caldron began to boil. Tuchro beckoned to her visitors to stand on either side of the hearth. She dropped the root into the boiling red liquor, chanting the while in a low monetoner.

"Adam and Eve, Adam and Eve, Which shall we choose? which shall we leave?" Which shall we choose? which shall we leave?"
The caldron was lowered into the flames until
the heat evaporated the liquor and left the root
baked on the bottom. The forks of the root had
separated and on one side of the pot resited the
longer prong. Continuing her chant, Tuchro
the longer prong the longer of the part plants of longer prong. Continuing her chant, Tuchro picked up the longer of the pieces, and placing it in a small vial of whiskey, she gave it to the re-

porter, saying:
"De gal lubs you, sonny. Adam and Ebe says she do. Dey nebber lie." cture the door was thrown open and a burly negro rushed into the room with

His Face Distorted with Passion. 'Tuchro," he cried, "some one has 'witched me Billy Johnson says he comed to you an' you got him squar. Get me squar!"

The fee was the same as before, but the method

was not the same. A pronged carrot, which bore a strange resemblance to the human figure, was a strange resemblance to the name in gare, was taken. This resemblance was heightened by Tuchro taking two bits of bark from a piece of witch-hazel, and placing them in the broad part of the carrot for eyes. Then she plucked a hair from the negro's head and tied it around the knot where the layer becam to servent. Subjecting a where the leaves began to sprout. Splintering a nece of resmous pine, she stuck the tiny pieces f wood into the carrot and lighted them, and began a chant pitched in the same undertone as before, and having the same monotonous measure

before, and having the same in pain,
She sang
Now in danger, now in pain,
Pine wood burns within his brain,
Now his flesh is singed and black,
Now his heart and muscles slack,
Now thine enemy is slain.

When the wood splinters had burned down to the surface of the carrot, Tuchro picked it up and handing it to the negro, exclaimed: "Eat him heart out!"

handing it to the negro, exclaimed:

"Eat him heart out!"

The blood-thirsty ruffian devoured the entire carrot, and observing him smack his lips over this imaginary revenge, Tuchro said:

"Good chile, you get squar."

In the professfon of the voudoo woman, money enters largely. No money—no magic, is the motto on their escutcheon. Like those portions of the Magyar race that pretend to occult knowledge, the palm only withdraws the obscuring curtain at the touch of silver and gold. When Tuchro noticed her visitors still awaiting for new arrivals crossed in love, friendship or fortune, she pointed to the door, and said:

"Does de chilen want nuffin more? Den git."

Voudoo women are reckoned by the score. It

"Does de chilen want numn more? Den git."
Voudoo women are reckoned by the score. It
seems that almost every aged negro woman who
has outlived her descendants (and family affection is not a prominent part of the negro character) assumes the guise of witcheraft, learns by
rote a dozen or more wretched quatrains and
charges a dollar for the privilege of imposing on charges a dollar for the privilege of imposing on the simple-minded negroes who believe in her powers. Not a few of the fights between the negroes of this city grow out of a suspicion of being bewitched by an enemy. Some of the bloodiest riots in the South have been occasioned by the same dread, and nothing will arouse a negro sooner than

Being Threatened With a Charm. But if the youdoo woman derives what is com aratively a handsome income from the superstiious foibles of her people, there is another class who do quite as well with less pretentions to a supernatural environment.

The herb sellers in the negro quarter do an ex-

supernatural environment.

The herb sellers in the negro quarter do an excellent business. Their stock in trade is not large, but as a panacea for all the fils that the numan race is heir to it is unlimited in its resources. Perhaps the root that enters most liberally in this strange traffic is the "Adam and Eye," which digenous to swamps. It is of a light buff color, with two prongs starting from a core. Negroes buy it because the possession of it is surely indicative of good fortune. The usual price for the root is \$1. It is placed in a small bottle of whiskey, and the neck of the flask is nermetically scaled. The negro who believes in its efficacy will take it with him everywhere, and, although suicide is almost unheard of among Africans, the loss of this fetich would go a great way toward reconciling him to self-murder. It promises success in everything that the human mind can conceive. Its greatest sale is perhaps among the degraded women, white as well as black, who live in the negro district. An instance which was brought to the attention of the public a few years ago shows what belief the negro may have in the root. A young colored man, with his "Adam and Eye" left Philadelphia for this city on a railroad train. While in transithe became somewhat in need of a drink of whiskey, he thoughtlessily drained the bottle containing the root, and flung it out of the window. No sooner had he done so than he realized his loss. He leaped from the train and was found unconscious on the railway track a few hours later with both legs broken, but with the magical root clutched firmly in his hand.

The common blood-wort is also supposed to be a charm of great efficacy. A small quantity of the dried root, when powdered, is put into a tiny bag of lizard skin, on which the Voudoo woman.

The bag is strung on a chicken tendon which.

Stitches Some Cabalistic Characters. The bag is strung on a chicken tendon, which, n its turn, is attached to a silk cord, which has been scaked in the blood of the wearer. The m strung around the neck, and is said to make the wearer bullet and razor proof. A charm of blood-wort or qusha, as the Voudoo woman terms it, is the most expensive of these trickeries. It costs \$5 to be rendered invulnerable. Even

the sassafras has its miraculous properties. A piece of sassafras root worn in a liben bag under the armpit will render the wearer safe against all forms of contagious disease. He is able to nurse small-pox patients without the slightest attendant danger. It is a fact, which it may be well to note here that negre nurses are seldom prostrated by the diseases of the patients for whom they were caring.

caring.

The four-leafed clover has been regarded as The four-leafed clover has been regarded as lucky by almost every race, and more particularly by the Teutonic people. Yet the negro has a faith in the little sprig of leaflets which is unsurpassed. It is not necessary to his simple nature to find the quatre-foll in order to make him fortunate. He simply goes to the nearest herb woman and buys it for \$2, and sticking it between two pieces of stift paper he places it in a bag, hangs it about his neck and honestly believes that while he wears the sprig he will be lucky in whatever he may undertake. And yet four-leafed clovers are not remarkable. A whole field full of them may be raised by the proper hibridization, and quatre-folis at \$2 each should make their cultivation a thing of considerable profit.

Almost every root that grows in swamp lands has its own peculiar virtue. The list is too long

Almost every root that grows in swamp lands has its own peculiar virtue. The list is too long to give in its details. Snakeroot will not alone cure snake bites, but will prevent snakes from biting. A peculiar weed which is called by the negrod wugla, and which resembles peppergrass, except that it has a peculiar saffron color, is said to have the pleasant power of making the most coy negress; love a suitor to desperation, and to weave a charm about her fancy which can end only with her life. The sale of these roots and weeds of mysterious power is not confined to the negro alone. A large number of white persons, who are thrown by means of employment or necessity into the society of the lowest class of colored people, imbibe all these curious superstitions, and come to believe in them together with the fancies of old folk lore which has been handed down from time immemorial. This combination of the superstitions of the children of Ham and Japhet makes a curious belief which it would repay an ethnologist to study.

SHIPS OF THE DESERT.

Camel Riding as a Fine Art-How to Steer and Manage the Most Stupid Beast in the World. [London Telegraph.]

Camel steering requires no apprenticeship Anybody can do it at the first trial and a lifetime of practice will not make any appreciable improvement in his form. If doctle means stupid the camel is docile. Otherwise he is by no means docile—very much the contrary. He takes no heed of his rider, pays no attention whether he be on his back or not, walks straight on when once set going, merely because he is too stu-pid to turn aside, and if anything tempts him out of the path he continues to walk on in the new direction, simply because he is too duil to turn back into the right road. Neither atent nor even habit improves him. In a word, he is serviceable by stupidity alone. This animal appears to be so completely unintelligent and withat so perverse in its duliness, that in the East the word "camelishness" is a synonym for thick-headed obstinacy. To contend successfully East the word "camelishness" is a synonym to thick-headed obstlinacy. To contend successfully against this prodigious, persistent and invariable stupidity constitutes, therefore, the whole art of camel riding. The trained "riding camel," as distinguished from the baggage beasts, has only one pace, a trot, and the rider has merely to hold the "reins"—that is, the cords which are fastened to the ends of a wooden skewer which pierces the camel's nostrils—at a uniform tension. If the cords are slackened the animal stops, and the tighter they are pulled the faster it goes. But a camel must not be forced beyond its pace. A good one will go seven miles an hour. But it we is a fair average, and if they are pushed they break down—"die of a broken heart," as the natives say. Moreover, a camel forced beyond the speed to which it has been trained breaks into a canter, and the result generally is a speedy fall, to say nothing of the fact that the motion of a cantering camel is amazingly disconcerting. If it were possible to imagine a boat in a bad cross sea "bucking" with its crew, it would be possible to invariant be sensetion of riding a rangaway camel. ing camei is amazingly disconcerting. If it were possible to imagine a boat in a bad cross sea "bucking" with its crew, it would be possible to imagine the sensation of riding a runaway camei. Yet if the rider holds the cords just so as to "feel" the animal's nose, or, if he chooses, fastens it at that tension to the pommei of the saddle, all will go well. The camel will swing along over the sand without a stumble, maintaining, hour after hour, exactly the speed at which it has been taught to go. The Arabs reckon that the dromedary—for camel and dromedary are both names of the same one-humped species—should have five hours for sleep, five for eating, five for "chewing the cud," and that if this allowance is not stinted the beast will go its best pace for mine hours out of the twenty-four all the year round. The motion which has been so often described in terms of exaggerated discomfort, is, as a fact, far from disagreeable. Indeed, if the saddle be only softly padded, the motion becomes pleasant even to luxuriousness, not to say effeminacy. There is a gentle and regular swaying to which the rider, sitting loose in his saddle and balancing himself by the stirrups, adapts himself aimost mechanically, and thereafter proceeds on his way with complete ease.

To stop the camel the reins are slackened till they touch the animal's neck. Its pace rapidly declines, and after a dozen strides or so it stands till. The word of command, spoken in the

THE MAN WITH CLASS LECS.

A Doctor's Scheme to Destroy the Queer

Fancy of a Diseased Imagination.

[Detroit Times.]

"Hallucinations?" said Dr. Jenks. "Knew

speptic bachelor. I think the idea about his legs was the result of dyspepsia, but I was quite a boy

at the time. Any way, the old boy was so afraid

of having his legs broken that he cried out

when any one approached the bed. There was an old doctor in the vicinity who

was an old doctor in the vicinity who was half mad himself—he went to the asylum later—and this old fellow determined to cure him. One day he called and asked the old man to come out for a drive. Of course the old fellow was horrified, but the doctor insisted, and he at last consented to go. A bed was made up in the doctor's conveyance and the dyspeptic carried out and tenderly laid in it. They drove off and about, until over a hil a little distance off they saw the stage coming. Then the doctor, by a dexterous twist of the lines, overturned the buggy and tumbled the old man out into the middle of the road. Of course he cried out that he was done for, but the doctor righted his buggy and drove off, leaving him squirming in the middle of the road, and quite unable to move, owing to his glass legs. Suddenly he was alarmed by a shout, and saw the stage come tearing down the slope, heading straight for him. He gesticulated, but the doctor had fixed things with the driver, and the stage came right along. Well, the old fellow stood it till the stage was only a few feet away. Then he jumped up and ran—ran clean back to town—and was never bothered with glass legs again."

He Was "Called."

[Wall Street News.]
We shan't give the name of the railroad away,

but it got its last and present president in a rathe

curious manner. The road had been skipping

dividends and falling into debt, and the outlook

was anything but cheerful. When there was a

meeting of the board of directors, there was a

great deal of growling and complaining, and the

great deal of growing and complaining, and the president finally said:
"Gentlemen, I'll tell you plainly what this road needs. I'll resign, and do you tender the presidency to some d—d fool with a big private fortune back of him. He'll be almost certain to declare a dividend and pay it out of his own progret."

The board acted on the suggestion straightway and the man who was "called" flattered himsel

"Yes, sir-yes, sir; I always had a leaning to

the railroad business, but how on earth the board came to discover it is what puzzles me!"

Mexican Newspaper English.

[El Correo de las Doce.]

A child has escaped death from the effects of a

bottle of laudanum, the contents of which not knowing, of course, what he did, thanks to the

energetic efforts of his polks.

A string round the neck and upon a heap of ashes, the corpse of an infant was found by the

asnes, the corpse of an infant was found by the police at Guadalajara.

Doctors Leopoldo Ortego and Augustia Aguirre are in way of France, where to the government has sent them to finish their career.

It is truly worth praising the admirable precision that exhibits at the stage the little girls Maria Arnelat now playing at the Thatro Principal.

A Man, a Gun, a Woman and a Mouse.

[Hawaiian Gazette.]

The other day a lady living on Beretania street

discovered in the course of her domestic duties

a mouse in the family flour barrel. She im

mediately summoned the man-servant, and

man once who thought his legs were made of glass. Lived down East. An old, wealthy, dy-

they touch the animal's neck. Its pace rapidly declines, and after a dozen strides or so it stands still. The word of command, spoken in the camel's language, be it Arabic, Egyptian or Hindustani, soon gets the animal, grumbling productusly all the time, down on to its knees, and the rider scrambles as best he can out of the saddle. Remounting has, with many camels, to be as rapid as possible, as they are trained to get up the moment they feel many camels, to be as rapid as possible, as they are trained to get up the moment they feel the rider, and since the lanky beast often gets on its legs with surprising quickness it is necessary to be prepared and numble. The camel rises, as it were, in two motions—the first a sudden and prodigious lurch backward, and the next an equally sudden and profigious jurch forward, as each pair of legs in turn is straightened, and unless the rider grabs hold of the pommel of his saddle he is as likely as not to find the camel up on his legs and himself left behind on the ground.

The Favorite Songs and the Music. Some of these songs are very beautiful, and as every German is a musician the effect is admirable. These songs are kept up at intervals of ten minutes or so throughout the evening, commencing at 6 and finishing indefinitely in the morning. They are always accompanied by a band, stationed in an adjoining apartment, who carry on during the intervals a species of counter kneip of their own. The most interesting part of the entertainment takes place about the purposes of the societies seems to be de-picted, that is, the practice of duelling. The the purposes of the societies seems to be depicted, that is, the practice of duelling. The president having previously clashed his sword, and having called for the song which is the accomplishment of the ceremony, all stand up, while the president and vice-president, standing on the vacated chairs, beginning at the top of the table, take the cap from each guest and run it through with the sword, until they have thus visited all the guests and have all the caps strung on the swords. Each in turn takes the sword in his left and with the cap in his right, drinks to the health of fatherland, and swears ever to be a brave member of the corps and to preserve the libertles of the student. The caps are returned in the same order by the president and his vice, the singing kept up throughout. This is never omitted during a kneip, and as they occur at least once during a week the caps resemble sleves rather than covering for the head. In these ceremonies are united some of the principal elements in German student life. Each corps has on different appointed days, once or perhaps twice a year, a grand kneip. On these occasions they traverse the town in full dress, with swords drawn and banners flying, while a huge barrel of beer is borne in front. It is necessary to go some distance from the town, as the authorities might be obliged to

if conducted within the precincts of the univer

It is, perhaps, generally imagined that because there are constant duels taking place among these students they must be a very quarrelsome race. This is a mistake. Perhaps there is no class This is a mistake. Perhaps there is no class among which more good fellowship and a good temper can be found. There is certainly a passion for duciling, but as it seldom leads to any serious result, it is not of so much importance as might be supposed. They look upon duciling pretty much in the same light as that in which we regard a game of base bail. Ordinarily speaking, there is no real quarrel between the combatants. Sometimes a sham quarrel is got up, morely to save appearances, not that they are very particular in that score. The president of each corps is expected to keep lists of the members and to be tolerably well acquainted with their capability and state of préparation for fighting. The names of those who are ready to fight are then sent to another corps, and the president of that body writes opposite to each name a man of his own corps who he thinks is likely to make a good match. A day is then appointed and a number of fights take place one after the other. The practice is forbidden by the authorities and slight punishments are inflicted, generally estimated according to the nature of the wounds; however, as the university police find it answers their purpose—i.e., their pockets—better to hold their tongues, information is seldom given. The combats are held generally in the midst of some wood in a spot quite removed from any thoroughfare, while on all sides persons are kept on the watch to give immediate alarm in case of intrusion. There are generally about a hundred young men present. Some are lying on the grass, some sitting in trees, but among which more good fellowship and a good present. Som

All Accompanied by the Eternal Pipe. mediately summoned the man-servant, and told him to get the gun, call the dog, and station himself in a position near to the scene of onslaught. Getting up on a high chair she commenced punching the flour barrel with a pole. The poor mouse soon made its appearance and started across the floor, the dog immediately in pursuit. In the excitement, the man fired the gun, killing the dog, and the lady fainted and fell off the chair. The man thinking that she was dead and fearing arrest for murder, cleared out and has not been heard of since. Needless to say, the mouse escaped.

GERMAN STUDENT LIFE. The Cap, the Cup, the Song, the

A Passion for Duelling Inherent in the Soul of the Student.

Kneip and the Sword.

Customs of the Combat-The Code of Honor.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

One of the first points that strike an American as remarkable in the condition of the German students is the extraordinary freedom accorded to them, and the slight apparent control exercised over them; but a point still more extraordinary is the slight abuses that arise from such a liberty. This, however, can be easily accounted for by the fact that they have a code of honor among themselves which is intimately bound up with and inseparable from the practice of duelling. This is the secret charm by which they regulate their constitution and in chivalrous fashion settle dissensions of every description. Moralists may say what they please, but once banish duelling from these universities, and with one blow you put an end to the romantic life of the students.

The privileges of the German student are numerous and important. He is almost superior to the law, cannot be arrested in any case for debt, and in a criminal cause can only be tried by or with the consent of the university judge, who has his court, prison and all other appurtenances. Tradesmen are compelled to give credit for necessaries as far as a certain amount and up to a certain time, within which period, if application be made to the university authorities, the money is paid from a fund set apart for that purpose; but in default of this application the money is irrecoverable. One consequence of this is, naturally, that very little credit is given, and young gentlemen are compelled to dispense with such luxuries as they would probably consider necessaries, were unlimited credit given. One piece of extravagance every student must plead guilty tothat is, his pipe. A handsome meerschaum is conde ed quite a necessary accompaniment, and fre uently as much as \$30 and \$50 are given by them for the article. To a German his pipe is his friend-a very constant one, too. When not making use of it-which, by the way, only occurs when eating, drinking or sleeping, and oftenest in the last case—he hangs it in the most conspicuous part of the apartment, making a sort of tutelary deity of it. His apartment is furnished in a very rough-and-ready style; a few chairs, of very com mon description, and a table form the principa

luxuries of the establishment A Carpet is a Rarity among them. Perhaps there is no class among whom such romantic friendships are found, and it is usual to have the walls decorated with portraits of all friends, sometimes singly and sometimes in groups, taken from duelling reminiscences, or from scenes of the knetp or drinking room. As these kneips form one of the principal features in the life of a student, some description may be given. It may sound somewhat curious that in universities societies should be permitted to exist which are founded for no other apparent purpose than duelling and drinking. The only delence one can make is, that the duelling is not with a view to any serious consequence, nor the drinking with a view to intoxication, nor does any very serious result arise in either case; a few slight flesh wounds in the one case and in the other no very great intoxication, inasmuch as they do not venture on any more potent liquor than beer. These drinking bouts are generally held in rooms set apart, which belong to different corps or societies respectively. In the ordinary kneip none but members are admitted, or rather no inember of any other corps; or it is not against the rule to introduce a stranger, or philister, as they designate all who are not members of a university, either as professor or student. In their eyes an emperor or a king is a philister, equally with the proprietor of the drinking-saioon, where they hold their revels. exist which are founded for no other apparent

men, in every description of dress and undress (as many are stripped to their shirts), the only (as many are stripped to their shirts), the only uniformity appearing to consist in the cap and a general determination to amuse themselves. A president and vice-president stand at the head of the table, unlike the rest of the company, dressed in the full uniform of the corps, which is sometimes very spiendid. The quantity of beer consumed on these occasions is quite incredible. Thirty or torty large glasses is not an unusual quantority large glasses is not an unusual quantity, and instead of calling for more glasses they save unnecessary trouble by having numerous formidable casks brought to table. One is expected to drink at all times when challenged, and the challenger has the option of saying whether it is to be a whole glass or not. In the former case it must be emptied and turned upside down on the table, on pain of having to drink more or being obliged to pay the penalty of a fresh cask. Each person is provided with a book containing

midnight. It consists in a ceremony in which is necessary to go some distance from the town, as the authorities might be obliged to Take Notice of Their Orgies

sity. The festivities last for two or three days. No baggage is taken, so that at the end of the saturnalia their situation may be more readily imagined than described.

The swords are sharp only at the end for about three inches, but for that length they are like razors, and the slightest touch will cause the blood to flow profusely. There are always surgeons on the spot to bind the wounds immediso expert that wounds which might in other hands turn out troublesome prove trifling. There are various descriptions and degrees of duel among them. Always, except in an extreme case, the neck, body and arms are bound with stuffed leather; the head is sometimes entirely bare, but netimes covered with a cap with a strong beak.

which protects the head and temple. The experts despise the use of the cap, and it is generally only used by beginners. The coverings of the arms are very thick and tolerably heavy, so that in the intervals of the contest it is necessary to have supporters. To each combatant a second is given, who acts also as unpire, settling any disputed point by an appeal to the referce, who stands near, watch in hand, to regulate the time. The seconds are provided with swords, and

any disputed boint by an appeal to the referce, who stands near, watch in hand, to regulate the time. The seconds are provided with swords, and stand close behind their respective principals, so close, indeed, that they are apparently in as much danger as the combatants. They are sometimes slightly scratched, but are too old hands at the game to allow it to occur often.

The opponents regard one another fixedly, but without exchanging a word. Coat, waistcoat, necktie and cap are laid aside, and in lieu of these is donned the duci covering described above. The seconds meanwhile measure the ground and mark with chalk the line beyond which neither combatant can pass. We will suppose the contest to have commenced, and after a few rounds a slight wound to have been infleted. It is nothing, a simple scratch, but the face is covered with blood. The wounded, however, considers he has not received satisfaction, and the contest is allowed to continue at intervals of the same description, until the referce declares the time to be expired. This varies from a quarter to half an hour, according as agreed upon previously. The intervals are a minute in duration. Each second can stop the fight when he pleases, but is limmediately expected to give a reason. These reasons are merely an excuse to prevent too much mischief. Sometimes, however, they lead to disputes between the friends of the respective combatants, and occasionally to a general melee among the spectators. At the end of the fight they shake between the friends of the respective combatants, and occasionally to a general melee among the spectators. At the end of the light they shake hands, and all animosity is supposed to be at an end. They then wash their faces, and after having their wounds dressed, if not faint from the loss of blood, return and become spectators of the other fights which are taking place. They take a sort of pride in the number of their scars, and this feeling is unhappily encouraged by the fair sex. In fact, an ugly man may pass muster if he is fortunate enough to have received a good seam across his physiogman may pass muster if he is fortunate enough to have received a good seam across his physiognomy. These duels take place every day during semester or term, sometimes ten or a dozen together, so that they are no novelty, and a stranger, or rather a non-participator in the passion, would weary of such scenes. Every student duel does not, however, end in the innocent manner described above, but mortal combats are, perhaps, quite rare among them. Occasionally they light without bandages, or have recourse to pistols.

pistols.

With respect to the morality of the students of Germany it may be said that the perfect liberty accorded to them is not abused. They have laws made among themselves which effect what all the Could not bring about. "bulldogs" in the world could not bring about One great difficulty which foreigners experience One great difficulty which foreigners experience in associating with German students is their language. It is quite peculiar to them and has a secret power which bluds together the whole student class, from Kiel to Freiburg, and from Bonn to Konigsberg. "Brusch" is the name they apply to themselves, and for a true, hearty good-humored friend, in no class will be found one superior to the free "Brusch."

A FOND FATHER'S LETTER.

Suggestions to a Son at School Which Ingenuous Youths Everywhere May Read with Instruction and Profit.

(Bill Nye in San Francisco Ingleside. My DEAR SON-Your letter of last week reached us yesterday, and I enclose \$13, which is all I have by me at the present time. I may sell the other shote next week, and make up the balance of what you wanted. I will probably have to wear the old buffalo overcoat to meetings again this winter, but that don't matter so long as you are getting at education.

I hope you will get your education as cheap as you can, for it cramps your mother and me like Sam Hill to put up the money. Mind you, I don't complain. I knew education came high, but I didn't know the clothes cost so like sixty.

I want you to be so that you can go anywher and spell the hardest word. I want you to be able to go among the Romans or the Medes and Persians and talk to any of them in their own native

tongue.

I never had any advantages when I was a boy, but your mother and I decided that we would sock you full of knowledge, if your liver held out, regardless of expense. We calculate to do it, only we want you to go as slow on swallow-tail coats as possible till we can sell our hay. tail coats as possible till we can sell our hay. Now, regarding that boat-paddling suit and that bathing suit and that bathing suit and that bathing suit and that roller-rinktum suit and that lawn-tennis suit, mind, I don't care about the expense, because you say a young man can't really educate himself thoroughly without them, but I wish you would send home what you get through with this fall, and I'll wear them through the winter under my other clothes. We have a good deal severer winters here than we used to, or else I'm failing in bodily health. Last winter I tried to go through without underclothes, the way I did when I was a boy, but a Manitoba wave came down our way and picked me out of a crowd with its eyes shut. with its eyes shut.
In your last letter you alluded to getting injured

In your last letter you alinded to getting injured in a little "hazing souffle with a pelican from the rural districts." I don't want any harm to come to you, my son, but if I went from the rural districts, and another young gosling from the rural districts undertook to haze me, I would meet him when the sun goes down, and I would swat him across the back of the neck with a fence-board, and then I would meander across the pft of his stomach and put a blue forget-me-not under his eye.

plt of his stomach and put a blue forget-me-not under his eye.

Your father ain't much on Grecian mythology and how to get the square root of a barrel of pork, but he wouldn't allow any educational institutions to haze him with impunity. Perhaps you remember once when you tried to haze your father a little, just to kill time, and how long it took you to recover. Anybody that goes at it right can have a good deal of fun with your father, but those who have sought to monkey with him, just to break up the monotony of life, have most always succeeded in finding what they sought.

I ain't much of a pensman, so you will have to excuse this letter. We are all quite well except old Fan, who has had a galded shoulder, and hope this will flud you enjoying the same great blessing. Your

THE ELEVATOR HERMIT.

The Man Who is Always Going Somewhere

and Never Getting There.

[Rehoboth Sunday Herald.] No man sees so many ups and downs in life as the hermit of the elevator. He ascends without hope and descends to the depths without desnair His mission in life is to move on, keep moving. He is all the time going somewhere for somebody else and never anywhere for himself His purpose is to pull at a metallic rope and sail through the air like an uncomfortable spirit doing a dreadful penance. He is like Sisyphus rolling the stone and Tantalus strug gling for the water. It is the same old story, from ging for the water. It is the same old story, from morning till flight, only there are a great many stories between the ground floor and the clouds. He takes on cargoes of humanity and discharges them in dreamy monotony. Passengers come like shadows, so depart. He lives—no, he vegetates—in a dark cage, and only catches glimpses of life through passages stretching far away from the shaft in which he works, as if they were galleries in a mine. He knows every-body in the passages, but he thinks of them by number. "Smith? Yes, seventy-eight third." No one ever saw an elevator conductor out of his cage, or probably ever will. He never marries, because there are no opportunities for filtration, and ho girl with any sound ideas of solid chunks of comfort in the pursuit of happiness would care to be proposed for halfway 'twixt heaven and the madding crowd. A comfortable sofa and a dim madding crowd. A comfortable sofa and a dim religious light on earth are good enough.

How People Enter a Car.

[Rean Campbell in Pointer.]
Have you ever noticed how different people nter a car? It is a study. The experienced traveler drops into the first vacant seat: if there are more than one, he takes the one on the shady side. Here are two ladies; they pass two or three seats; they are all alike, but neither seems to be just the they are all alike, but neither seems to be just the thing. They pass down the aisle, pass more seats, walk back again to where they came in, then carry their luggage back to the seats they first looked at, and drop down exhausted. Now comes a party just from the farm. They don't, ride much; the old man leads the party, carries the baby; the madam drags two small boys, and the four take the side seat just by the door, look around with a satisfied air, seem to think they are in luck to get inside. But it was a wild western passenger whose entrance was peculiar. He had been accustomed to riding in stage coaches; the door of a stage is on the side, and is about the size of a car window. The passenger knew of no reason why a car should have a door knew of no reason why a car should have a door in the end, so when his first train rolled up to the platform he saw the window, it was open, and it was big enough, so he got in-fact.

Systematic Goodness. [Sidney Smith.]

"When you rise in the morning determine that you will make some person happy during the cay. It is easily done. If you are young it will tell when you are old; and if you are old it will help to smooth the road down to the bottom of the kill. By the most simple arithmetical calculation look at the result. Suppose you live forty years after you commence thi course of medicine, and you make one person: little happier than they would have been ever day; that is 365 days in the year, which, multiplied by forty, amounts to 14,600 persons which you have made happy—at all events for a time."

Woman's Sahara [Laramie Boomerang.] A woman juror of Wyoming was asked by other to write in her album. She wrote: They talk about a woman's sphere, As though it had no limit.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

But Mow Can the Printer Live? [Burlington Free Press.]
Advice, to one about to marry; Don't take a lovely thing, with curls-

Get one who'll cook, and sew, and carry, And save ten cents a line for "girls." Startling Statistics Coming.

A scientist says: "One single oyster will produce 128,000,000 young oysters in the course of a year." When he reaches the statistics concerning married ones he will astonish us, no doubt,

> October. [Helen Chase.]

With airy fringed gentian and berries deep red, And woodbine, just flushing to crimson, o'erhead, With sumac all flaming in crimson and gold, And asters light swinging in meadow and wold, With crisp, sparkling mornings and nights that are

pearls.
And thistle-down clouds that the light zephyr whirls,
October has come. Oh, charmed span of days
That links the sweet summer to chill winter's ways.

Weary on the First Mile.

[Norristown Herald.]
A millionnaire says that "the hard pull comes in making the first \$50,000." Whew! If the "puil" is as hard in making the other \$40,000 as it is in accumulating the first \$10,000, we might as well stop pulling.

Which and T'other.

[Luther G. Riggs.] Petty Jennie came to me, Seeking she for information:

"Tell me, Coz, what can it be— That which folks call 'osculation'?" What could mortal man like me

Jennie is my cousin, too; So, to please my young relation-

"Oh, you horrid thing! There, now!-What I meant was 'occultation. Done Up Browne.

Chicago News.7 Palet (displaying a picture)-"Now, candidly, Browne, old fellow, what do you think of the painting? I flatter myself there have been worse pictures painted than that." Browne (candidly -"Yes, indeed, I have seen worse myself, and I have seen a great many poor pictures, too."

The Crazy Ouilt.

[D. T. Highmore.] Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light What you failed to perceive by the twilight's last gleaming; A cranky concern that through the long night

O'er the bed where you slept was so saucily stream The silk patches so fair. Round, three-cornered and square, Give proof that the lunatic bed-quilt is there.

Oh, the crazy-quilt mania triumphantly raves, And the maid, wife and widow are bound as its slaves. Daniel and the Free Show. [Carl Pretzel's Weekly.] He was explaining a Bible panorama. He came o the representation of the Israelitish prophet in

the den of wild beasts. "This, ladies and gentlemen," said he, "is Daniel in the lions' den. And there Daniel sot and sot and sot, all night long, looking at the show, and it didn't cost him a darned cent!"

> My Jersey Lily. [Chicago News.] Round and deep her liquid eye-Window of the heart. Looking in I think I spy My own counterpart. Silken lashes, drooping o'er, Frame my portrait there. Dare I tell her I adore? Dare I stroke ner hair?

Yes, her face is close to mine-Breath like new-mown hay
Fans my cheek. My arms I'll twine Round her neck and say Tell me, Lily, now, What though I may have a wife-Can't I love my cow?

Precautionary Measures. [Drake's Travellers' Magazine.]
"There is a customer in the store who wants a pound of arsenic," said a drug clerk, entering the private office of the proprietor.

"Did he say what he wanted it for?" "No, sir." "Well, let him have it, but charge him double price. We can't be too careful in selling arsenic."

Signs of Autumn. Rejoicings of the toil-worn O'er wealth of garnered sheaves. Valleys and hilltops radiant

In many-tinted leaves;
A golden haze at noonday, Fruit rounded to completeness, Abundant and most fair. The leaf-clogged streams through forests

Slow murmuring along;
The woodland bowers solema. Bereft of joyous song; A sense of meditation. Of leisure and of peace, Night winds that tell us sighing, "All brightness soon will cease."

Old But Good - Unlike Mr. Biaine. [Rehoboth Sunday Herald.]
A man visiting London went to church and seated himself without hesitation in the nearest pew. Soon the owner came in, eyed the stranger critically, and then, writing "My pew" on the flyleaf of a prayer-book, handed the book to the intruder. The stranger read the message, smiled a

pew. What do you pay for it?" The Wish-Bone. [Ruth Hall in Harper's for November.] Slender and shining, prophetic bone, We pulled it the future to divine; Her bare pink palm, the bit in my own, Told that wish and wish-bone both were mine.

beautiful smile and wrote underneath:

"What do you ask for?" whispered my Rose, Looking up shyly with eyes so true.
"I wished," I answered, drawing her close, "The woman I win might look like you. "Her eyes as brown as a forest brook.

Her cheek as pink as the sea-shell's tint, A tender mouth and a saucy look, And pale brown hair with a golden glint; "In short, that my future wife might be

You, dear little Rose, and only you." Hiding her face in my breast, said she, "Isn't it funny?-I wished that too. Why a Bangor Beauty Would Not Ween

(Philadelphia Times.]
When I lived in Boston a very beautiful girl from Bangor, Me., visited me. One day we were discussing a very wealthy man who was attentive to her and whom almost all of her friends wished her to accept for a husband, "Yes, I will own," she said, "he has asked me to marry him. I refused, for I want to love the man I marry. When I think of Mr. B-as my husband, the cold chills run all over me from head to foot. Ugh! I could not marry him if he was made of gold and I could slice some off every time I wanted to go shop-

ping.' "Yes." Chamber's Journal.1 A sky of gold, The story old, A lover. A little rain, The sun again,
A shadow;
A summer day,
Some new mown hay,
A meadow. A fair, sweet maid, A short word said; What is it? I try my fate, And not too late To miss it. A girlish face, A matchless grace, A matchiess grace, And beauty; We spend the day In making hay— Sweet duty.

The years have gone, And still loves on That lover; He loves always, As days and days Pass over. Some fading flowers, One quick shy look, A rippling brook, Some clover;

A loving wife,
A long, long life
Together,
Have made him bless
That shy sweet "Yes"
Forever. A Rector's Experience in Sunday School.

[Harper's Bazar.]
The rector was paying a visit to the Sunday school, pausing there to make a suggestion, her to ask a question.
"Eddie, do you know your catechism well?" he

asked of a little fellow in the infant class. "Guess so." "Well, let's see. Who made you?" "God." "Very good. Now, who was the first man?"

"Don't know"; and then, after a pause, with a look of innocent self-satisfaction, "but mamma says your the handsomest man in towa."

RIA, THE MODEL;

THE MYSTERY OF AN OMNIBUS

FROM THE FRENCH OF L. BOISGOBEY. By VIRGINIA CHAMPLIN.

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IN M. PAULET'S PRIVATE BOX.

IN M. PAULET'S PRIVATE BOX.

When Freneuse entered the box occupied by M. Paulet and his daughter, he had the pleasure of beeing Mile. Marguerite's cheeks color, which seemed to him of good augury, and M. Paulet received him in the most flattering manner, while the daughter gave him a gracious smile.

"I knew that you would not refuse to keep us company," cried M. Paulet, "and I thank you for devoting your sunday to us."

He was a prim little old man, of an agreeable aspect and correct bearing. He was quick in gestures and speech, of an engaging address, and his face would have been sympathetic, if thad been more frank. His eyes marred it somewhat; they never looked one in the face and were very restless, and then the lips smiled too much, and the smile was commonplace. But the ensemble was not displeasing, and he would have made one of the most presentable fathers-in-law. Mile. Marguerite, fortunately for her, did not at all resemble him. She no doubt inherited her figure, from her mother, and her complexion and easy grace gave her a peculiar charm. She was high bred, as they say, and M. Paulet somewhat lacked distinction. But he admired his daughter, and he was very well satisfied with himself.

Freneuse knew how to please hun by show-

daughter, and he was very well satisfied with himself.

Freneuse knew how to please hun by showing him the respect artists do not often lavish on
bourgeois. He carri-d his condescension so far as
to flatter him in his mania for talking about art in
the most haphazard manner. He listened gravely
to his opinions about the ancient and modern
Artists, and did not disdam to answer him.

Mile. Marguerite was not better informed than
her father, perhaps, but she had tact, and she was
pleased with Freneuse for not making sport of
her.

"My dear fellow," said M. Paulet, "you come
just in time to settle a question of art."

"I deeline hadvance," said Freneuse, modestly.

"I am convinced that you are right and that
mademoiselle is not wrong."

"Oh, do not try to get out of the difficulty by a
boilte evasion. You are perfectly competent to
lecide bet ween us, and you must absolutely give
is your opinion. In the first place the difficulty
irose on your account."

"I am very proud to learn that you and Mile.

lecide between us, and you must absolutely give is your opinion. In the first place the difficulty grose on your account."

"I am very proud to learn that you and Mile, were kind enough to think of me." M. Paulet complimented him upon his success, objecting, however, to introducing tombs and goat-tenders is out of place in the parlor, and an obstacle in the way of the sale of pictures.

"Besides," continued the father, "I confess that I cannot go into ecstacles over the heads that the ril-ts seek so far away. Your Roman women are beautiful, upon my word, with their lemonicolored skin and hollow eyes. And how they fires, in rags that a cook would not dare put on her back on Easter. They ought to be forbidden to go out in such a costume."

"You are severe upon those poor girls," marmured Freneuse; "they must practise their profession, and they cannot dress themselves, to pose, like Parisian tashion-plates."

"Well, I understand that. Local color is necessary. I know what it is, although I am only a bourgeols. But I I were a painter, I should do otherwise. I should have a vestry at my house, and if I needed a Fomarina, I should choose a Frenchwoman, and I should only bave to disguise her to make a model of her."

"But, father. It would not be the same thing,"

Frenchwoman, and I should only have to disguise her to make a model of her."
"But, father, it would not be the same thing," said Mile. Paulet. "The type is so different."
"Don't talk to me about your type. Beauty is

Freneuse did not say a word, but turned his headty."

Freneuse did not say a word, but turned his head. He avoided discussing with a man who attered succe enormities, and began to wonder if it was possible to endure a father-in-law so destitute of artistic sentiment.

But Marguerite divined his thoughts and favored him with a look that made him forget for an

But Marguerite divined his thoughts and favored him with a look that made him forget for an instant his prejudices against M. Paulet. This tender, almost supplicating look said so many things. It seemed to ask pardon for the faults of a father who did not resemble his daughter. "Besides," resumed the capitalist, "I have particular reasons for detesting Italian women. Do you believe, my dear fellow, that those good-fornothings may cost me a fine inheritance which should come to me—an inheritance from my brother?" "Really," said Freneuse, somewhat astonished. Really," said Freneuse, somewhat astonished,

"Really," said Freneuse, somewhat astonished,
"I did not know that you had a brother."
"No one knows it, for he lives in the Provinces,
and we do not bear the same name. My mother
was married twice, and this brother is born of the
second marriage. But I am now his only relation,
and consequently his only beir, although I never
see him. We have not been on good terms for a
long while, and he took it into his head to go and
live in a little town in the South, under the pretext
that the climate of Paris did not suit him. Marquerite does not know her uncle."
"That is not a reason why he should disinherit That is not a reason why he should disinherit

what the climate of Paris did not suit him. Marquerite does not know her uncle."

"That is not a reason why he should disinherit jou," murmured the artist, abeatily, not being much interested in this information.

"No; but that is the misfortune. The fellow, who was always eccentric, inagined in his youth that he had talent for painting, and he spent several years in Italy daubing canvases, the best of which did not sell for fitteen france. If his legacies had consisted only in his pictures, I would have given them up long ago; but he is rich, as rich as I, if not more so. It would not be impossible for him to make his will for the benefit of a child he may have formerly had in Rome."

"Then he married abroad."

"Then he married abroad."

"They said so, but there is no proof. They pretended that he had the folly to marry some creature wno poses for painters. I do not believe he went so far. Only he is free to dispose of his fortune. You understand now, my dear Freneuse, why I have a horror of Roman models."

"And the most carlous jart of this story," resumed M. Paulet, "is that my brother is indifferent to his family. After arranging his affairs to end his existence at Rome, he sudde ly changed his mind. He had a fancy for returning to France, and he settled 120 leagues from Paris, in a country holl, where he lives like an owl."

"When I was informed of this fine resolution, I wrote him to projose a reconclitation. I offered him a home with us, and I would wallingly have made the sacrifice to go and seek him in his desert and bring him here. Ah, well, yes. He gent me a dry k ter, refusing any reconclitation or even interview. We have been at this point for ten years. But you must know that I watch him without his knowing it. Hts notary looks after my interests and keeps me informed, Now, I have altely heard that my haif-brother has talked all out baking his will in favor of strangers, and I am yery anxious. I have taken many precautions, such as to inform myself, for example.

"And besides, they are going to ra

picture some day."
Freneuse bowed assent, and as the curtain was Freneuse bowed assent, and as the curtain was just then rising, he avoided answering.

It was the gentleman he brushed against on the stairs and who seemed to vaguely resemble the traveller in the imperial. He watched blin closely, although he would have preferred to contemplate the beautiful face of Marguerite, but his curiosity was excited by this living problem, and he made a great effort to recall the features of the man he saw in the omnibus. He found a resemblance, but could not come to a certainty. Paris is full of men who wear a bushy moustache and whiskers cut even with the ear. The features and gestures were the same, and there was a certain brusqueness in his motions, but all this proved nothing, and Freneuise, less zealous than Bino, was about to abandon his examination when he saw the gentleman lean over to speak to a woman by his side.

rhis was a natural thing in itself, and yet the artist immediately had an intuition that the woman was the one who had played with the poisoned pin. It was a bold conjecture, whose correctness it was impossible to verify, since the woman near the murdered girl had not shown her face during the trin.

near the mindered girl had not shown her lac-during the trip.

However, at the first words that the man who stood up said to her she turned around quickly and raised her head to look at the box to which the man no doubt drew her attention.

CHAPTER X.

THE MYSTERIOUS BUSINESS AGENT.

THE MYSTERIOUS BUSINESS AGENT.

The light from the chandelier fell on her face, and Freneuse saw that she had large, regular features and a slightly mottled complexion. The ensemble, however, was not displeasing, and the face did not lack distinction. Her age was somewhere between 35 and 40.

"Is it me she is looking at so persistently?" wondered Paul. "I doubt it, for she can hardly see me being placed as I am, and it it is not me, it is M. or Mile. Paulet. Mademoiselle more likely, because she is so beautiful, and yet, it is singular, a woman who has just seen a play and who remains in contempiation before a pretty woman, instead of looking at the play."

M. Paulet, also, hardly looked at it. He had taken a triumpnant pose, and nonchalantly leaning against the back of the box he was displaying his stout watch thain, which wound around his waistcoat, and the diamond studs that starred his chemise. He sought in the hall for faces he knew and he finally espled the couple sitting in a corner of the orchestra.

The woman immediately faced the stage, but the man bowed to the capitalist. He did not sainte him with the hand as one does a friend, but howed respectfully, and, at that distance, so humble a politeness was rather ridiculons. M. Paulet answered by a rather quick nod. The man, satisfied, no doubt, at having been seen, was eager to sit down and began to whisper to his companion. "Parileu." said Freneuse, "it depends only on ne now to know who this person is in whom I have been interesting myself half an hour."

Mile. Marguerite foresaw the question

bad just laid down her glass and had seen the ex-

bad just laid down her glass and had seen the exchange of greetings.

"Who is that gentleman?" she asked. "Do you receive him at your house? I do not remember ever having seen him."

"I receive him, sometimes, in the morning in my office," answered M. Paulet, "but not in my drawing-room, and I shall avoid presenting him to you. He is a business man."

"What is a business agent?" asked the beautiful Marguerite, absently.

"My dear child, it would be rather a long story to explain to you, and then it would not interest you much, I suppose, to know that these gentlemen, I mean these men, look after business matters of a private nature confided to them."

"That does not enlighten me much,"

"Because you do not understand business. Truly you need to understand it, since I always shall take care of yours, and after I am gone this duty will belong to your husband, who, I hope, will be an industrious and intelligent man.

"As for the agent who has just taken the liberty to bow to me across the hall, the first time I have occasion to send for him I shall beg him to be less demonstrative in public. He is an able man, and I think him honest, but that is not the reason he should give himself airs by parading his acquaintance with me before 1500 persons, as I divine his intenti n. To bow to a capitalist like me is an advertisement for a poor devil like him. I wish to employ him when his services are useful to ine, but I shall not tolerate familiarity."

"Did you say he was expert in his profession?" questioned the artist.

"Oh, very, so they say. He is a negotiator for a friend of mime who recommended him. I have lately encharged him with certain proceedings of a rather delicate nature, and I have not yet had time to judge him by the results, but it seems that he has not his equal for information."

"Then, sir, I shall be very much obliged to you from a substitution of a rather delicate nature, and I have not yet had time to judge him by the results, but it seems that he has not his equal for information."

"Then, sir, I sh

"It seems to me, father, that it is only the end of

a scene," replied Marguerite, "and no one is leaving his place."
"That is nothing; we can talk. Nothing wearles me like being obliged to whisper for lear of disturbing the play," said Paulet, who liked to make use of his sonorous organ.

He had a deep bass voice, like that of the legendary M. Prudhomme.

He had a deep bass voice, like that of the legendary M. Prudhomme.

"Then, my dear Frenense," he resumed, "you invest money, since money is owed you. That is well, very well, at your age, to have debtors instead of creditors. I was not mistaken about you. You live honorably and that does not prevent you from economizing; no doubt you put away vast sums. Paintaing is up in the market, and you are in the fashion. Is it presuming to ask you how much you carn a year?"

"Why, it would be rather difficult for me to state a sum," stammered Freneuse, blushingly. "That

a sum," stammered Freneuse, blushingly. depends on many things."
"Well, say as near as you can." "Well, say as near as you can."
"Last year I invested nearly 50,000 francs, and if I wished to take portraits—"
"You would earn much more. You must do it, my triend; you must do it. I have always said it, there is no better position than yours, and an expert that I know assured me the other day that it will become still more productive. Even America is beginning to purchase paintings, and—"
The box-opener cut short M. Paulet's enthusiastic praises. He entered quietly and said to him:

im:
"There is some one here who begs monsleur to come out a moment; some one who brings a very important despatch."

"A despatch," repeated M. Paulet, "That is odd. I have told no one that I was going to Porte Saint Martin, and here is a telegram that will send me there."

Saint Martin, and here is a telegram that will send me there."

"But, father, your valet knows that you are here," said Mile. Paulet.

"That is true: I did not think of that; he even knows that I am waiting for important news, and as he is very intelligent, you will allow me, my dear Freneuse, to leave you a moment. Marguerite will talk painting to you . . . she understands it better than I."

M. Paulet eagerly followed the box-opener, who closed the door of the box after him.

To tell the truth, he had hardly listened to the rather confused story which Marguerite's father had just marrated. While he was meditating on Marguerite's charms and the possibility of becoming the son-in-law of M. Paulet, his eyes alignted on a man who stood leaning against the wail near the orchestra seats.

he orenestra seats.
This man, perhaps, would not have attracted the

attention of Frenetise, although he stood when all his neignbors were sealed, but just now he was looking at the box in which M. Paulet and his daughter were sitting. The artist's eyes, which were excellent, met his, and he immediately recognized him.
It was the first time in his life that Freneuse found himself alone with Mile. Paulet. In society tete-a-tetes are rare. A few words exchanged at the plano, turning over the leaves of an album granning a lable, while the young girl, with her

the piano, turning over the leaves of an album around a table, while the young girl, with her white hand, poured a cup of tea for the most elegans of his tather's guests.

The occasion that an unforeseen incident furbished the artist was excellent to enable him to deport from the ordinary formalities of the conversation, and he asked nothing more than to profit by it. Mile. Marguerite, on her part, no doubt, desired it, for it was she who led the conversation to a more familiar footing.

"I fear my father shocked you by forcing you to teil him the amount of your income," she said in her sweetest voice. "You must not be vexed with him. He has a consideration for money that I have not at all; but it is for my sake. He adores me, and pretends that I could not be happy without a large fortune. I confess that I understand happiness quite differently. I should not be sorry if my husband were rich, but I wish before all that he should please me,"

"And I, madamoiselle, could very easily reconcile myse f to marry a dowerless young girl, if I loved her."

che myse f to marry a dowerless young girl, if I loved her."

"Then we should easily agree," said Mile. Paulet. "Let us see if we agree as to the rest of the programme. What must one do to please you? You are a painter. You must have a type you prefer."

"I have found it."

"Where, may one ask?"

"In the muse um at the Louvre on the left side you will find a portrait by Rubens. The model is living and you know her. The resemblance is striking and i need not tell you her name. My ideal is blonde."

"That is singular, for you paint only brunettes."

"That is singular, for you paint only bronettes."

"Because brunette models throng the streets,
while blondes are rare as delicate pearls."

"The fact is Italy has but few. Then if I should
consent to be your model."

"I should be only too happy, mademoiselle."

"But I should have to come to your studio evovy day."

"Your father could accompany you."
"Your father could accompany you."
"He would like nothing better. Only ___"
"What?"
"I should wish to meet no one there—no Italian "What?"
"I should wish to meet no one there—no Italian brunettes, above all. I have not the same reasons as my father, but I have a great fault—I am horribly jealous."

For the moment it was really a declaration, and the artist, who feit all the meaning of this significant language, was about to emphasize his, when M. Paulet entered.
"My dear friend," said he, in an agitated manner, "you will have the kindness to excuse me. My daughter and I are obliged to leave you. The despatch I have just received informs me that my brother died today at 3 o'clock."
"Believe me, sir," said Freneuse, "I sympathize in your sorrow."
"The despatch announces the fact that I am disinherited. He leaves all his fortune to some foreigner. But, aithough I have no reason to bless his memory, it would be indecent to remain at the theatre. Come, Marguerite, we must finish our evening at home."

Marguerite was evidently much less affected by the death of an uncle than she was vexed at leaving company that pleased her.

M. Paulet seemed in great consternation. It was not the loss of his brother, whom he hardly knew and cared for but little, but one cannot easily resign himself to lose an important succession.

Freneuse felt that if Marguerite were to possess

Freneuse felt that if Marguerite were to possess

a fortune M. Paulet would be more exacting in regard to the worldly advantages of his son-in-law.
M. Paulet urged him to remain in the box and told him that he should call on him at the studio

CHAPTER XI.

A CLEVER BUSINESS AGENT.

Paul, left alone, pondered the advantages of a wealthy marriare and if they were worth the sacrifice of his liberty. If I were to marry Mile.

Paulet, he reflected, "I should forever have to paint blondes. She intimated this."

"Poor Ria, I shall have to close the door of my studio upon her, and she would die of chagrin."

"Bah," he concluded. "I could give her a good sum and she could return to Lubraco and find a husband."

White reflecting thus, he was putting on his hat to leave when, on looking among the a greater. husband."
White reflecting thus, he was putting on his hat to leave when, on looking among the spectators already seated, he saw a woman who was leaving as the curtain rose, and she was manœuvring to reach a gentleman who stood at the entrance of the corridor and who was beckoning to her to hurry.

the corridor and who was beckoning to her to hurry.

"Ah, ah," murmured Freneuse, "it is the agent and his companion leaving in the midst of the play. Why are they so eager to run away? Could they have seen me in Mr. Paulet's box? It is possible, for I set in the back of the Dox until the father and daughter rose to leave. They must have been afraid to at the same time with me. Well, I will upset their calculation. I will reach the corridor before them, and meet them face to face. Oh, Bluos, what follies the fancies with which you have filled my brain make me commit."

Upon this invocation to the seeker for tralls, Freneuse hirried into the corridor and to the staircase without taking time to put on his overcoat, which the box-opener handed him.

He flew down the staircase, four steps at a time, and got ahead of the suspected persons. He wished to see without being seen, and to be less remarked he hastened from the theatre and stood a little to the right of the eatrance door.

in another.

"Good," thought Freneuse; "they mistrust and do not dare set foot on the sidewalk beare assuring themselves that none is watching them; they are afraid of meeting me. An! the lady has drawn down her veil. She has made a mistake, for now she perfectly recalls the woman in the omnibus. I thank, however, that she has not yet "Ah! There is the orange vender addressing

"Ah! There is the orange vender addressing them."

She noisily offered her fruit for sale, but the man pushed by her with his companion. Freneuse immediately left his hiding-place and rejoined the woman, who received thin with the following apostrophe:
"Hein, the proverb is right. When one speaks of the wolf, you know. Didn't I teal you that I should recognize him if I should meet him?"

The man in the imperial interrupted Freneuse.
"It is really he, is it not?"
"Ah! I assure you it is he, and his companion seems to me to be the woman who was with him last evening at the Halle aux Vius. He must have made her acquaintance as he came down. You remember he gave her his place. That is what it is to be polite to ladies. But he is not generous; he might have asked his princess to taste my valencia orange. It wouldn't have ruined him."

The big woman was still talking, and Freneuse The big woman was still talking, and Freneuse

The big woman was still talking, and Freneuse was already far away.

He went in pursuit of the couple, for he wished to learn where they lived. The woman turned around oft n, and she manœuvred to escape his sight by mingling among the spectators leaving the theatre of the Renaissance. But Freneuse, who had good eyes, did not loss sight of them. He could easily have overtaken them, but he preferred to keep at a distance. No doubt they felt him at their heeis, but they did not turn around, and hastened their steps.

"They are to take a hack," he thought. "The devil, I did not think of that. Weil, I will take one also. I will not leave them until they reach their own door."

their own door."

Freneuse was not mi-taken. The couple took a

Freneuse was not mistaken. The couple took a carriage and he followed them in another.

"You see that ady and gentleman yonder, talking to that coachman," said he to his driver. "As soon as they enter the carriage and drive away you must follow them."

In the course of his pursuit it occurred to him that he could the more readily have obtained information in regard to the man if he had questioned M. Paulst.

The carriage before him crept along as if it were following in a funeral train, and he wendered that this Lusiness agent should have chosen the kind of carriage that is used to transport travel lers and their baggage to the station.

Freuse with difficulty prevented his carriage from passing it.

from passing it.

It stopped finally at a house which forms the angle of the boulevard and the Rue des Fosses, Saint Bernard.
Freneuse softly lowered the glass and pulled the sleeve of his coachman, who turned around and

said:
"If you will let me choose my place, sir, you "If you will let me choose my place, sir, you can see without being seen."
At the same time, he managed to take a stand belind the first carriage.
Freneuse peered from his window to see the passengers alight, but to his great astonishment none at page 1861. passengers alight, but to his great astonishment none appeared.

"What does it mean?" he murmured. "They have reach differ destination. Why do they not get out? Do they suspect that I am watching them? No, for if they did they would try to drive on in ther to get me off the track."

After five minutes' uncertainty and anxious waiting the painter heard the coachman say softly:

softly:
"I have an idea that the individual has played

us a trick, and that there is no one in riage."
This remark was like a flash of light to Fre-This remark was like a flash of light to Freneuse. He opened the portiere, sprang to the sidewalk and approached the hack, which looked more shut up than before. The windows were drawn up, but in looking through them he could easily assure himself that the interior was empty. "And what of your customers?" he asked, trying to assume a careless air. "Have you scattered them on the way?"

"My customers," stammered the coachman, "I expect, but I do not believe they will come. It is all the same to me, since I am paid for remaining here unit half-past ten. It has just struck quarter past, and when my beasts have finished their oats I shall apply to the depot of the company. My day is done. I have had a hundred sous for my pomborte."

"But the lady and gentleman who got in at the Porte Saint Martin?"

"But the law and gentleman who got in at the Porte Saint Martin?"

"What, you saw them, and have followed them all this distance. Ah, well; they have led you a fine journey. They entered my carriage by one door and get out by the other. It was an agreement with the bourgeoise. They paid me ten francs in advance to let them pass through, and for me to drive on here with an empty carriage.

"It was a plan to make you hurry on to the Halle aux Vius, while they were trotting along the grand boulevards. I see that now, and I don't believe it is worth the while for me to stand before this door; they have felt that you were following me, and they will not be stupid enough to

He hung his head and swore that he never again would be caught following a trail.

"Each to his trade," he murmured on returning to his carriage. "I was no more born to play policeman than Bmos was to follow painting. But I am sure that the man and woman were in the omnibus last evening. If they had not recognized me, they would not have taken so much trauble to avoid me, and they fear me because they have not a clear conscience. M. Paulet will give me their address and then we will see. Place Pigalle, coachman; drive quickly."

CHAPTER XII.

The Boulevard Rocheconant is par excellence the neighborhood of low drinking salons, which in Parisian language are called caboulets.

There are also respectable cafes and snops, where honest workmen come to drink their pint on the counter, but the above-mentioned establishments are in the majority.

The caboulets, however, are not frequented exclusively by people of evil life. It is true Bohemians come there, but those who have never been in the hands of the police. The studios of painters abound in these quarters, and the loitering students are not hard to please about the quality of their drinks, or the choice of their society. It is sufficient to them that the patron gives credit to his applicants and is not too exacting about their dress; one could come and sing at the ton of his voice in a blosse way also done and ing about their dress; one could come and sing at the top of his voice in a blouse, and play dominos for a whole day or evening without being obliged

ony too tien.

Friend Bimos was one of the latter, and ne had for a long while formed his habits in one of these fine places. He had a perch under the eaves in the Rue Myrrha, and the grand book was two steps from his house.

This independent saloon was not promising on the outside; its windows were not often electined and driy our tains hid from passers-by the mysteries of the room in the rear, where there was a bilimed table and benches disposed expressly for grundards to sleep on at their ease. But the latterior was decorated with freesces from the fantastic bright of bilings and the covered the waits with reasons from the ground grantationsly his agrees. This work performed gratiationsly his agrees of the master of the towe. Punea, better his as Powreau, on account of his asset of also his asset of the sleep of the control of the good and the was note the worse for it, although to wis drunk soon after daylight and went to bed intoxicated almost every evening.

Binos was as much at home there as at his own house, the had an open account, and enloyed annest unlimited privileges. He spent atout twenty hours out of the twenty-four there, and ruled the roost, as they say. When it pleased bilm to give a dissertation on the great art the habitues understood nothing that he said, but they listened to him as to an oracle. And he made friends there whom he was sure of meeting there, because they seldom left the place, and who thought if an honor to treat him whom he was thirsty, for he did not pay with every one. He made himself familiar only with dignified persons; a marble-worker from the cemetery of St. Ouen, for whom he was discrete withal, never speaking of what he was ont sure, and by during the day and he was only in the sure of the same rank. He had great respect for M. Predouche, whose hearty manners and conversation charmed him. He was on tour, the was convinced that he w

dress and manners, would have been out of place in a saion. Freneuse had a horror of restaurants, and Binos was there all the time, whence it happened that they had not net for three days.

Binos had been nowhere, excepting to the morgue. No one had claimed the body of the dead girl, and it was about to be threwn into a commen grave, and the secret of the crime would be burled with the victim in the hospital cemetery. Binos was somewhat remorseful at not delivering up the plut to the police, but he preferred to work by himself, with the co-operation of Predouche, who, in his estimation, was more skillul than all the policemen in the world.

e policemen in the world. While the imprudent student was waiting for While the imprudent student was waiting for him, Paul Frencuse, who could have given Binos important clews, remained shut up at home and did not wish to see him, having resolved to keep quiet until he had some information from M. Patiet. He worked with ardor at his easel, and thought more of Marguerite than of the suspicious couple whom he had pursued. Therefore, the third day, towards noon, after having breakfasted off a dish of sauer-kraut, washed down by several drinks of beer, Binos was walking in a melancholy mood through the first hall of his favorite caboulet. With an anxious brow and a pipe between his lips, he put his face to the glass door at every turn, hoping to see Pr douche on the boulevard. It was the time when he usually came to play billiards or dominoes. But Predouche did not appear.

Polyreau was asleep at the counter, between a bottle of absinthe and an empty glass; the retired

bottle of absinthe and an empty glass; the retired druggist, who answered to the name of Pigache, was reading the paper in a corner, and no doubt deeply interested in it, for he did not breathe a deeply interested in it, for he did not breathe a word and was motionless as a stone, although Binos gave him a few stabs that hardly touched him, since he was deaf. Binos, exasperated by the ennut of watting, was preparing a wicked joke by setting fire to the paper, when the door suddenly opened.

"Good-day, comrades. How's your health, Polyreau?" said a rude voice that awoke the master of the establishment and made the druggist rase his head.

rfor the establishment and made the druggist is his head.

"Predouche," cried Binos, "here you are at st. It is fortunate. I have been liquiring about on everywhere for three days."

"To offer me a glass of wine, I wager," said the usersous Predouche, laughing, and who seemed the in a gay mood.

illustrious Predouche, laughing, and who seemed to be in a gay mood.
"For that in the first place, and then again for another thing. Ah, what has became of you all this while. Have you been in?"
"I, ill, never; look at me. Do I look like a conscript exempt on account of feeble constitution?"
"No, but one is not secure from indisposition, however solid one may be. I often have a pain through my hair, if not a beadache, and I have health as sound as the Pont Neuf, and when I found you didn't answer to roll call for three days I was anxious about you. If I had known your address I should have inquired about you."
"On, it was not worth while. I only sicep at home, and I have been away and did not return until this morning."

intil this morning."
"That explains it. Did you go far?"
"No, only fifteen lengues from Paris, for busiess. A small inheritance has descended upon my "That is better than a shingle or stone; my com-pliments, old comrade. That is an accident that will never happen to me."
"Bah, who knows; but, meanwaile, it is I who "Bah, who knows; but, meanwhile, it is I who treat this morning. Polyreau, a bottle and glasses, and some old—ah—he guessed what I wished, the old raseal. The brandy is already served, and he as placed the tray on the table by the side of the respectable Pigache. Well, I ask nothing better than to have another glass today—I am for a good time."

"Parbieu, if I had an inheritance I should treat all the passers-by, but I don't care to drink near Pigache."

Pigaene."
"Why, what has the poor fellow done to you?"
"Oh, nothing; only I have a story to tell you, and to consult with you about something—alone with you." "Well, he won't hear us talk; he is as deaf as a

haddock."
"That is true; I forgot it. By speaking low I don't believe he will hear a word. We can sit hear this druggist."
"Confidences! secrets! that is something new. Are you conspiring against the government? The devil, that would not suit me at all."
"Oh, I should think not," said Binos, who took this remark for a confession. "I understand that "Oh, I should think not," said Binos, who took this remark for a confession. "I understand that you can have nothing to do with such things. When one belongs to the administration, but that is not the question, it relates to a private affair." "An affair, that suits my. Explain it to me, but let us drink first," said Predouche, who had just filled their glasses, and had seated himself close to Pigache.

"To your health, papa," he said, tapping his neighbor on the shoulder.

"It is very good, how's yours?" said the old man, confused.
"He thinks I am asking how be is," snickered Predouche. "Can he have swallowed all his drugs to be so deaf? Let us leave him quiet and tell me your story."
Blues told all, only omitting to mention his

icarn where to find the woman and her accomplice."

"You are right, and besides you might be suspected. But where are the pin and forn letter?"

"In my bosom. Look."

Predouche examined them, and while doing so Binos observed that Pigalie smiled maliciously. He had been reading, but had seen the pin.

"An, my fine fellow," he said, "you make relies of your sweetheart's belonglings. That is what it is to be young. Is she pretty, the one who fastened her hat with that?"

"Don't touch it; it kills," cried Binos, and for safety he shut the box.

"Well, well, don't be jealous," cried the deaf man. "Such folly does not belong to my age."

"Head your paper and leave us in peace, old man," growled Binos.

"You say that I am well preserved; you flatter me, young man; but I am not vexed with you," answered Pigache, jocosely, turning again to his paper, which he still devoured to the last line.

"Assuredly we need not distrust ourselves. He is even deafer than I thought, and Poivreau is

is even deafer than I thought, and Poivreau is snoring again on the counter; you can go on with your letter."
"The letter does not prove much. There is not

innes."
"Dear friend, you are very clever, more so than I, for I never should have found out all that you tell me. But as for the pin, I could, if you wish, ind out into what poison it was dipped. I know a chemist who is one of the most expert in such matters."

matters."
"That will suit me," said Binos.
Predouche assured Binos that he did not belong
to the police, but would unite with him in discovering the murderers, keeping the affair from

CHAPTER XIII. CHAPTER XIII.

Predouche and Binos searched the streets of Farls, and while Predouche went up the rue des Abbesses, Binos entered an alley and proceeded toward a shabity old house.

"If it is here that the little one left, Predouche is the greatest notice officer of modern times, for he has led me directly to the right place. Upon my word, I should be almost tempted to believe that he was acquarated with her."

"If it is here that the utile one left, Predouche is the greatest nolice officer of modern times, for he has led me directly to the right place. Upon my word, i should be almost tempted to believe that he was acquanted with her."

The alley was not broad, two men would have had trouble in waiking through it side by side, and it was not very well lighted. Binos walked on cautiously feeting along the walls with his hands. He finally found an opening in the wall and some one called out:

"What do you want?"

"I would like to speak to the conclerge," answered Binos.

"There is no conclerge here," replied the voice, which was that of a woman.

"To the proprietor, what do you want. Have you come to hire a room?"

"No; I have come to see one of your tenants."

"It dge only men."

"Yet, they told me."

"What? explain yourself; but first, come forward that I may look at you."

Binos wished to show himself, but he did not know which way to turn. He finally pushed open a door and entered a dimity lighted room, and he could just make out a little old woman who was warming herself before a nearly extinguished coke fire.

"Well, talk, now. I know to whom I am talking."

Binos would have liked to say as much, for he could not understand this reception. It was impossible to follow the plan recommended by Predouche. Displaying the five-frane piece would have produced no effect, for the excellent reason that the old woman whom he wished to conciliate could not have seen it shaining in his hands. But Binos did not remain embarrassed a long while. If diplomacy was not his forte timidity was not his faut, and he had a natural tendency to put his feet in the plater, as they say.

"It i should bet you would lose, my little fellow," replied the lady, fixing upon him her gray eyes that shone in the dark like those of a cat. "I know you as well as myself."

"It i should bet you would lose, my little fellow," replied the lady, fixing upon him her gray eyes that shone in the dark like those of a cat. "I know you as well as myself."

"An,

puzzied.
"On the Italian's. Parbleu, Bianca's."
"Ah, if you guessed, it was not worth white' or me to contradict you," murmured Binos, who wished to let the old woman talk.

"It was you, then, who led her away, ugly toad. That little one was a good gifl, and I know she proved herself so, when she had the had litch to cross your path. Where have you carried her, master? To the Saint Pierre Market, where she used to go and buy herbs every day for her breakfast, or in the evening on the place Pigalle, when she returned from her singing lesson?"
"I swear to you that I have done her no harm."
"Be silent, serpent. She has not returned for three days. Do you mean to say you have not carried her oft?"

arried her off?"
"I do!" cried Binos, delighted to hear these un-

"I do!" cried Binos, delighted to hear these unmerited reproaches, for they taught him that he
had fahlen into the right place.
This Italian girl, who had been lost three days,
could not be other than the young girl in the omntbus. He knew that she was caffed Bianca, and it
only remained with hun to learn more.
"That is well; it is in vain for you to play the
regue with me. Wherever the little one may be i
do not care. You come for her things, don't you?
Well, tell her on my part, that if she wishes them
she must come for them. She can take the trouble,
she has not become a princess since she went of
with you."

"Pardon," stammered Binos. "I have already told you that,"
"Oh, I doubt if she cares to see me again, for
"Oh, I doubt if she cares to see me again, for

"Oh, I doubt if she cares to see me again, for she knows that I do not mince words when I have truth to say. If I had known how she would turn out I would not have given her lodgings."
"But, my good lady."
"There is no good lady. When I think of it, It turns my blood. Ah, the demure hypocrite. I bet she did not tell you how she came to my house. It was evening, and it rained so a dog would not stir out. She came to my house with a little tellow who brought her trunk. You should have seen it. A pure box that couldn't hold half a dozen things. "Madame, she said, in droil accent, "could you give me a room that is not so dear. I have not much money, but I will pay every day." While she said this to me I examined her and saw that she was not like the other girls in this neighborhood. I asked her if she had any papers, and she drew out an Italian passport. Astrodi Blanca, 18 years, singer. I ask you what that means—singer, a poor creature who arrived on foot from the Lyons station to save the expense of a hack; it is as if you said you were a painter, you who are good for nothing but to daub palettes and wipe brushes."
"Thank you."

of daub palettes and wipe brushes."
"Thank you."
"You perhaps would like to persuade me that on paint pletures that are received at the exposion. Go and tell that yarn to Branca, if you dare, twill take with her, perhaps, since you have lready made her swallow a story about making rhappy; but you can't catch me. I know your orth, and that is why I am angry with you for arrying off the little one."

worth, and that is why I am angry with you for carrying off the little one."
"I was not acquainted with her, I tell you."
"That may be, but you made her acquaintance. I should I ke to know how she fell in love with your face ayou must have fooled her by saying: I am an artist, and you too; we were made for each other; a mansard attic and my heart. She be leved all that. Heavens, how stupid girls are."
Binos protested with a gesture. He interrupted the old woman only enough to exote her to talk, and this succeeded very well, for in five minutes, monologue she had informed him of all that he wished to know without his having to question her.

r.
But I am losing 'my time," resumed the iras-ble lodging-house keeper, and I have something to do than to talk with a bird of your feather. fills I have seen you long enough; you had ther yo."

I think I have seen you long enough; you had better go."

"Not before you have told me."

"Indeed, what more do you want. Have you got it into your noddle that I am going to give you the child's clothes? You would be capable of putting them under the hammer. They wouldn't bring more than the six francs which she owes me for three days' rent, but that is nothing. I have her trunk, and I answer for it. You can tell her from me that if she wishes to come and claim ft, I will return it without calling for my six frances. She has not very much money, unfortunate woman, especially now that she will be obliged to support you."

"Ah, I am a good-natured fellow, but I will not allow any one to."

don't wish any doubtful people under my roof, nor do-nothings, either . . . "

"Eh, sacre bleu. I have no wish to be your lodger. I would prefer to sleep outside. And if you had allowed he to talk you would know that there is no question about this. Will you listen to me to the end? . . . Yes or no. . . I did not come here for——."

"No, since you came for Blanca."
"As regards her, yes; but it is not she who sends me. She is dead."
"Dead!" cried the old woman. "Ah! that story is too big."

"Dead!" cried the old woman. "Ah! that story is too big."

"It is not a story. The young girl whom you call Bianca is dead, and if you believe that I lie, you have only to go to the morgue. She is there."

"To the morgue," repeated the lodging-house keeper, rising brusquely. "You are making sport of me. It is not possible."

"Go there and see her," replied Binos; "only burry. She has been there three days, and they are going to bury her."

"For three days; for just the time she has been away, but, then, it cannot be you who—"

"But I toid you I did not know her. I saw her for the first time in my life lying on a marble table behind a glass window."

"Then how did you guess that she was living at my house?" asked the old lady, looking Binos directly in the eyes.

"I did not guess at all. I thought she was living in this neighborhood, and that she was not in her room, and I took it into my head-to visit all the Binos told all, only omitting to mention his friend.

"What do you think of it?" he asked at last.
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"Go there and see her," replied Binos; "only hurry. She has been there three days, and they are going to bury her."
"For three days; for just the time she has been away, but, then, it cannot be you who—"
"Ent I told you I did not know her. I saw her for the first time in my life lying on a marble table behind a glass window."
"Then how did you guess that she was living at my house?" asked the old lady, looking Binos directly in the eyes.
"I did not guess at all. I thought she was living in this neighborhood, and that she was not in her room, and I took it mit only head-to visit all the houses. I began with yours, and I happened to hit in the command of the command

right. At the very first you told me her name, which I did not know."

"Ah, then, you belong to the police, and I took you for .""

"For what I am, mother, Jacque Bines, painter,

grave."
"Her name, her name, it will be necessary to prove that she really is my lodger."
"But it is you who can prove it. You must go to recognize her."
"I, never. It would make me ill. Just thinking

"I, never. It would make me ill. Just thinking of the drowned woman lying at the morgue makes my flesh creep."

"I understand that, my dear woman; but you cannot avoid this duty. I am going to make my deposition to the commissioner and he will send for you immediately."

"Oh, you rogue. If you play me that trick you will pay for it."

"I cannot keep to myself what I have learned. You do not wish your lodger to be thrown into the same hole as the dead they dissect at the amphitheatre."

"Say no more; you make my blood run cold. Ah, heavens! the poor girl, how did it happen? She did not throw herself into the water, I hope. No; then she was run over by a carriage."

Binos described her death.

Now, he had at hand a promising painter who was already selling his paintings at a great price and who would soon seel them at a still better price. He was an industrious fellow, economical and talented, well formed, well brought up, with a good standing in society, and whose antecedents and family he knew very well, a true Phenix of sons-in-law who would probably please harguerite.

M. Paulet had therefore chosen Paul Freneuse, and only waited for an occasion to make direct overtures. He was in the alternatives of hope and anxiety in regard to what the notary whom he expected would say about his brother's will, and he spent his time in inquiring if his brother had left children.

On the fourth day, after a gloomy breakfast, at which Marguerite was not present under the pretext of a sick headache, her fafter had just seated himself at his desk when a servant came to him to tell nin that a gentleman wished to see him.

"What is the name of this gentleman?" asked M. Paulet.

When be was fold that the gentleman did not

M. Paulet.
When he was told that the gentleman did not when he was told that the gentleman did not wish to give his name, he resumed:

"I do not receive people whom I do not know."

"He says that he wishes to talk to you, sir, about a very important matter," said the valet.

"Oh, ab," thought M. Paulet, "it may be the notary. Very well, show him in," he said aloud.

A moment later the door opened and an indi-idual entered who was neither notary nor providual entered who was belther notary nor provincial, that was plainly to be seen.

"Whish! is it you?" said the capitalist, frowning. "I hade you return only in case you brought me certainties instead of vague probabilities."

"I have conformed to your orders, str," answered the visitor. "You have not seen me for some time, became I had nothing new to tell you; but today I have my hands full of certainties."

"That is what we shall see. But in the first place help me recall your name that I have completely forgotten," said M. Paulet, disdainfully.

"Blamisclaine, sir; Anguste Blambelaine."

"Very well; I remember now. You say you are a business agent and you live near the market Saint Houore."

"Rue de la Sourdiere, 74."
M. Paulet went on chiding the man for speaking to him in the theatre, and asked how far he ras in his researches.
"I have the proof that Bartolomea Astrodi, who led at Rome, had had in 1832, a daughter named

Biauca."
"In 1862," repeated M. Paulet, whose face visibly darkened.
"Yes, sir; the 24th of December. I procured a copy of the act of baptism."
"Show it."

"Show it."
"I haven't it upon me, but I will give it to you when the time comes."
"You at least know its contents. Was this Barolomea Astrodi married?"
"No. sir. His daughter Bianca is said to have a unknown father."
"Ah," whistled Mr. Paulet, relieved of an anxiety. anxiety. "And what has become of the girl; she has disappear-d, no doubt."
"That is she left her mother, ten or twelve years

"That is she left her mother, ten or twelve years after her birth. But her mother has always known where she was. This daughter used to sing in the choirs at the Theatre of the Scala, at Milan."

"And, is she there still?"

"No, sir, she left for Parls a month ago."

"For Parls. What was she there for?"

"To find her father, who was a Frenchman."

"This is a romance you are telling me," said the capitalist visibly troubled.

"It is the truth, sir. I can give you the name of the Frenchman, Francois Boyer. This child was born in Italy. He how lives in the Department of the Pyrenees Orlentaies."

"That does not concern you," said M. Paplet, brusquely. "I did not charge you to inform yourself about the father." "That does not concern you," said M. Fahles, brusquely. "I did not charge you to inform yourself about the father."
"No, but I never do things by halves. In informing myself about his daughter, I wished to learn why she left her country; and I have done

"How did you learn it?"

"That, sir, is my secret. If I should reveal to those who employ me the mechanism of my profession they would no longer need me."

"I know it, and I shall prove it, and I know many other things, too."

"What more do you know?" asked M. Paulet, trying to assume an indifferent air.

"Sir," said Auguste Elambelaine, "I can prove to you what I was bidden to discover regarding a certain Bartolomea Astrodi. I could stop there and ask for pay only for what I have done."

"I do not refuse to pay you."

"I am persuaded of that, but you would not appreciate my services at their true worth if I should stop there, and I believe that the moment has come to play with you with cards on the table."

"What do you mean by these words?"

"I mean that I know why you are interested to learn what has become of the said Astrodi who posed for painters."

"Why I have an interest; but I have none."

"Let us be serious, I beg you. If you had none, you would not have promised a 1000-frame note for precise Information."

"Well, sir, I have sought to discover this interest and I have not had much trouble in finding it. Bianca Astrodi, daughter of Bartolmea Astrodi, is your ufece."

"It is not true; I have no niece." so."
"How did you learn it?"

"It is not true; I have no niece."

"It is not true; I have no niece."

"She is the daughter of M. Francis Boyer, who is your half-brother. You are none the less his natural heir for the portion of his fortune which comes to him from your mother, and this is very important to maintain; for it represents a very large capital." "And if that should be," cried M. Paulet, "the existence of this girl would not affect me. You have just told me that she was not recognized. Then she has no right to the succession."

Then she has no right to the succession."
"No right to claim it legally, certainly not; but,
sir, you are not unaware that nothing prevents M.
Boyer from leaving his property to the first comer,
it is very fortunate for this young lady that M.
Boyer did not recognize her, for he could not have
ilsposed the whole of his fortune in her favor.
Thus has decread our code." Thus has decreed our code."
"If my brother had intended to make a stranger his universal legatee he would have been anxious about this person, and he never sought to see her

about this person, and he never sought to see her for long years."

"Perhaps he lost sight of her, and yet not to forget her."

"He would at least have expressed a desire to see her again. He would in some way have manifested his intentions."

"Eut he has not seen his daughter."

"You seem to know more about it then," said M. Paulet, angrily.

"Not more, but as much," calmly answered. Auguste Blambelaine. I have the honor of telling you that I am accustomed to thoroughly clear up matters entrusted to me. I therefore obtained information in the country where your brother settled, a short while after his return to France."

"I have a correspondent at Aniele les Bains." "I have a correspondent at Anie ie les Bains."
"Ah! that is too much . . . and I am astonished at your audacity. You took the liberty of spying upon me, and you dare to tell me so to my face. Do you pretend that I pay you to meddle in what does not concern you." "I pretend nothing at all. I simply state facts.
It is for you to avoid the consequences,"
"Devil take your consequences," cried M.
Paulet, carried away by apger. "I have only to deal with you now, my brother has just died."

"I know it."
"You knew it."
"Yes, since yesterday, and I know that he has disinherited you for the benefit of Bianca Astrodi."
"You will, perhaps, tell me that you have seen "No, and you have not seen it either. But the notary who has received it must have written you. You are disinherited."
"Whether I am or not, I no longer need your

"My services,"

"My services, on the contrary, are more necessary to you than ever. What would you give to any one who would bring you proof that Blanca Astrodi is dead."

[TO BE CONTINUED.] CAPN'S AN' MATES AN' TARS.

cannot synd the aday. I am going to make my for you immediately,
"Only your rogue. If you play me that trick you in the property of the proper Talk With a Philosophic Old Sattor

"You make out captains and mates pretty desperate characters."

"No; they're not all bad; I know lots of as good cap'ns as a man need ship with. But what I do say is that when there's so much talk about muthiles and sailors that has to be disciplined they ought to know that a man almost takes his life in his hand when he ships with some of 'er-?"

THE DRUMMER'S REVELATION

Wine and Cigars for Country Merchants.

How the Commercial Traveller Works Up His Trade on the Road.

Nice Questions About Fares and Other Items on Expense Bills.

"Ah, there's one of my colleagues doing the thing up brown," said a commercial drummer, as he stood at the desk of one of Boston's swell ho-tels paying his check, at the same time pointing to a table where a young, stylishly dressed man and one of more mature years were seated, enjoying an elaborate dinner.
"Nothing slow about him," he continued, as he saw the waiter bring a couple of bottles of cham-

pagne to the table mentioned. "He is a good one, "Who is it?" was asked. "Oh, he travels for a large New York woollen house. They do a big business in Boston, and that elderly gentleman you see with him is one of

their best customers." "Rather reversing the order of things, isn't it. for a customer to take a salesman out to dinner?" "Don't make any mistake of that kind, my boy.

"Don't make any mistake of that kind, my boy. That venera le party won't pay anything for that dinner, be assured of that. My fifend the drummer wouldn't listen to such a proposition. No, no; it is the same old story. The merchant is being worked in the regular way."

"You speak as though it was a common occurrence for drummers, who as a rule don't get princely salaries, to set up their customers regularly to \$10 or \$20 dinners. Cert inly they can't do that unless their employers foot the bills."

"Their employers don't foot many bills of that kind, you may be sure. That is, not if they know it, one of our salesmen, when he was fresh at the business, made a trip out West and spent

A Small Fortune for Wines,
dinners and eigars to men whom he tried to sell.
He had heard the boys tell about doing this sort
of thing, and of course thought it was all right.
When he got back from his three months' trip he
put upon his expense bil, 'To treating customers,
\$300.' Well, perhaps he didu't get a dressing
down from the firm. You should have been there
to hear the fun. The sen or member, one of those
gruff old fellows, told him he must be a fool, and
asked him if he thought he was sent out to keep
country merchants supplied with wine and
clgars. He had to stand the racket himself, and
you may be sure he never got caught in that
scrape again."

"His customers, I suppose, got no more dinners
at his expense?"

"Oh, yes, they did, just as many as ever. Only
they didn't appear on his expense bills any more."

"PalJ for them himself, eh?"

"Well, n-n-o, not exactly," was the response,
accompanied by a sly wink. "We drummers, I
know, are a preity fresh, innocent lot, but we
dou't go quite so far as to spend all our salary and
more too in treating our customers. Not much."

"Perhaps I didn't quite follow you, but I understood you to say that the one of wnom you spoke A Small Fortune for Wines,

more too in treating our customers. Not much,"
"Perhaps I didn't quate follow you, but I understood you to say that the one of whom you spoke
conditioned to spend money for the purpose mentioned, and yet didn't charge it to the firm. How,
then, did he escape paying it himself?"
"Have a cigar," said the commercial man, as he
nonchalantly lighted one hunself and tossed the
match away, "and come over here and sit down
while I tell you about it."

Comfortably seated, he went on: "You see, a
drummer's life is peculiar in many respects. In
the first place it is a roving, restless sort of an existence that keeps thm always on the go. Whatever success he achieves is due to his own indavidual ex-rifons. The competition in almost every
line of trade is intense, and if a man wants to sell
any goods he has got to make himself solid, as
the boys say, with his customers. The only way
for him to do this is to make himself popular.
Now popularity in the cases out of ten is due to
an off-hand good-teflowship and therality that
drummers as a rule must possess in order to succeed. It is absolutely essential for him to be
liberal with his customers, and occasionally invite them to dinner or to the theatre. He must do
this even with his old customers, and when he
wants to catch on to a man whom a rival is selling
it is even more essential. Well, now, of course
the drummer can't stand

The Expense of These Rackets

The Expense of These Rackets

The Expense of These Rackets
out of his salary. They would soon eat it up.
How, then, does he fix it?"
"I really give it up."
"The only way obviously is for him to eatch on
to one extra source of income. And this, as a
matter of fact, is what most of us do. Whether
the means that we take to do this are always just
what any would call perfectly square is a question.
However, Fil give you my idea of what they are
on the strict 'Q. T.,' you understand, and you can
judge for yourself.
"Suppose now, for example, that I travel through
the western part of the State or in Rhode Island
or Connecticut. Of course I pass over the same
roads very often, and in time come to know all of
the conductors, biggagemasters and other railroad employes very well.
"The conductor basses through the train, recognizes me, stops and shakes hands, and, after a
little chat, passes on, never thinking to ask me
for my ticket. I don't think of it either, and the
resuit is that the next time I go over the road the
same ticket answers my purpose. Now who shali
profit by this mistake? Not the firm, certainly,
I charge two fares on my expense bill and pocket
the profit, see.
"Or suppose again that I have a few hundred

I charge two fares on my expense bill and pocket the profit, see.

"Or suppose again that I have a few hundred pounds of extra baggage. I know the baggage master well. Possibly he has smoked more than one of my chars, or taken sundry drinks with me. At all events we are good friends. I go to him and say, 'Look here, old man, I've got a little extra laggage; what is it going to cost me?"

"How much is it?"

"On, net a great deal; a few pounds, perhaps."

"Well, I guess

"We Won't Charge Kon Anything

We Won't Charge You Anything

for it."
"Much obliged. Have a smoke?" And I hand over two or three-cigars.
"Now, clearly, the firm ought to pay for that extra luggage, and you can rest assured that they do for do, too.
"In the course of a year it foots up to quite a do, too.

"In the course of a year it foots up to quite a little sum.

"Then there is the old racket of having your letters sent to the Pith Avenue Hotel, and stopping at some cheap up-town hostelry. This, however, is something that the more respectable members of the profession rather loof down upon. It's rather low, you know But now, here's another question. Suppose I have a friend, as very often happens, in some of the towns where I have to stop two or three days, and they have me to stay with them. Must I charge the firm the regular bill for expenses? Rather a delicate question, ain't it? We generally do, though, all the same, and, as I think, preperly. "There are lots of other little bricks of the trade similar to those I have spoken of that I could relate if I had time. As I have an appointment, however, with a country customer at 3 o'clock to show birn a little of this wicked city I must leave you. Good day."

The Romantic to Order.

The Romantic to Order. [Pittsburg Chronicle.]

The night was dark, cloudy and romantic as he stood undes her window at the parental mansion. A rope, chock full of elopement, stretched from the window to the ground. Softly the sash was raised and her angelic torm appeared at the casement.

at the casement.
"Is everything peady?" she whispered in a thirdscene, box-set voice.
"Yes," he responded in the same theatrical "Yes," he responded to the same theatrical tones.
"Have you the horse and buggy at the corner, a dark lautern, two revolvers and a double-barreiled shot-gun?"
"Yes, yes," he replied; "everything is arranged.
Slide down."
"And have you bired two men to chase us?"

Chicago Alarmed by a Boston Crank.

Chicago Atarmed by a Boston Crank.

[Chicago Rambler.]

A new crank has appeared to alarm the people with his dismal prophesies about the near approach of the end of the world. Rev. Miles Grant, a Boston evangelist, has been teding the people of Chicago to prepare for the early evantsiment of their gorgeous palaces, their clond-capped towers and the great globe itself. He is not quite sure about the date of the cataclysm, and, like Dr. Cummings and other wild enthusiasts on the same sinject, can only hazard a conjecture covering a space of time anywhere from a few months to a few years. He, however, ventures to prophesy that God's people will come into their own "this fail," and just about the 4th of November doubless the Republicans, Democrats and Independents will be earnestly wondering which of them is to be "God's people."

During the organization of the schools last Mon-day, in a certain town in the suburbs, the children were interrogated as to the occupation of lifeir fathers. The question reaching a bright little six-year-old girl, she responded that her father was a flority. sk-year-old girl, she respond was a florist. "A florist." asked the teacher. "Where is his "A florist." asked the teacher. "Where is his greenhouse?"
"His greenhouse! He hasn't any greenhouse,

ma'am."
"Why, then, do you call him a florist?"
"On! he makes doors for Thompson & Taylor."

Without the least expense for medical or other treatment, young, old or midule-aged men who are weak, nervous and prostrated, hom whatever cause, can be quickly and permanently cured. Method of cure new, remarkable, simple and infallible, and approved by the most intelligent patients and physicisms. The opportunity is one of a lifetime, and these interested are advised to apply at once, enclosing self-addressed stamped envelope for all particulars to Anti-Medical Bureau, 9 Dey street, New York.

DOUBTFUL STATES.

Where the Hottest Political Warfare

Is Being Waged by The Armies of Four Parties.

Figures Representing Claims of All Sides.

New York Still the Centre of Interest.

How the Betting Men Look on the Contest.

The certainty of defeat which the Democrats have felt during the early weeks of the campaign has been succeeded by a hope, and almost confilence, on the part of the Democrats throughout the State, and many of them can be found today who are ready to claim the State by 25,000 plurality. One Republican who has taken a prominent part in the canvass concedes them 5000 plurality.

Democrats and Republicans agree that the People's party will not be such a potent factor in the result as it once seemed sure to be. Of course the Democrats estimate the vote of General Butler at a lower figure than the Blaine men. If the tide of defection from Blaine keeps up as it has so far, and if nothing unusual turns up in the People's party movement, the State is by no

Colonel Coveney, the secretary of the Democratic State Committee, said yesterday: "Weeks ago I took a hasty look over the field, and allowed General Butler 20 per cent. of the 150,000 votes thrown for him last year. Now, I think, after going through the many returns from our canvass, he will be doing exceedingly well if he gets that. We find that in the western part of the State, where Butler's following is confessedly small, Cleveland shows something of a gain, in nearly every instance, over the vote of General Butler from last year, while in the shoe towns of the east, where it has been represented that the Butler vote is the greatest, we have received cheering reports from our canvassers. We find that while Mr. Blaine shows very little gain over Garfield's vote, Governor Cleveland will have a much larger vote than did General Hancock. The Blaine Irishman is a myth. Now, I am not going to put myself on record with any figures, but with the lively work we are going to put in during the coming week, I can promise that the papers on

coming week, I can promise that the papers on the morning after November 4 will be well worth reading by the Democrats."

Secretary J. B. Gardner of the committee of 100 said: "It has not been my policy to show my hand in this campaign, but I can say that a man can claim this State to be doubtful and yet not be a fool. We have not made any can-vass, in the full sense of the word, but some of our best communities are being gone over. vass, in the full sense of the word, but some of our best communities are being gone over, and the reports we receive from them back up our fondest expectations. The Germans are going to do Cleveland a powerful service, and the boling strength has had a wonderful growth in the western part of the State during the past month. Our executive committee meets daily, takes a fresh view of the situation, and does everything it can to push the canvass. Massachusetts will not go for Blaine by default."

Mr. M. M. Cunniff, chairman of the Democratic City Committee, said, yesterday: "The Butler vote is daily growing smaller, in Boston particularly. Certainly not more than 5000 votes will be thrown here for him, if as many. I expect to see the committee Chairmen—The Pro-

larly. Certainly not more than 5000 votes will be thrown here for him, if as many. I expect to see Cleveland and Hendricks get 12,000 plurality in Boston, and a clear majority of 5000 or 6000. We dared not hope to see so full and favorable a registration as we secured. We are satisfied, and the sun shines clear in the heavens."

Mr. John T. Wheelwright, secretary of the Young Men's Republican and Independent Club, said: "Although the Republicans have had their little laugh over our canvass, yet I am in a position to know that theirs has not been half so thorough, correct and satisfactory. I think that Governor Cleveland will carry every ward in the city of Boston. I have been told that Treasurer Dana of the Blaine and Logan club concedes us 1000 majority in Ward II alone. Roxbury and the Back Bay, where the Butler movement is not so strong as in some other sections of the city, show great gains for us. East Boston, where Butler men are so few, also show gains for us. If the State at large can keep with 50 per cent, of the gains Cleveland will make in Boston, the result will not be doubtful. As an indication of the betting around town the

as an indication of the betting around town the following statement of a well-known sporting man is given: "I don't want to touch the general result; the New York State election is good enough. I have made some bets that Cleveland will carry New York, and have now \$1400 up on that issue. Five hundred dollars of that sum I bet today, \$500 yesterday, and the rest I had up before. You see, although I am sure of New York going for Cleveland, I am not quite so positive that he will carry New Jersey or Connecticut, A brother sporting man offered to put up \$700 against \$1000 that Blahe would carry New York, but as I think I can get even bets enough for me, I would not take it. But I said: 'I understand from you that for every \$100 that is put up in your place of business on Cleveland, you will put up \$70 against it upon the result in New York State. That statement holds good, does it?' Yes,' replied the sporting man, 'it holds good, but only for Monday, I can't tell what will happen after that that might cause me to alter my base.'

A visit to one of the pool rooms where an extensive business is done revealed the fact that Cleveland is the favorite at 100 to 90 in the betting upon the result in New York State, and Blahe has the call at 100 to 80 on the general result. There was no money upon Ohio and little on Massachusetts.

THE EMPIRE STATE.

Claims of Majorities-Confidence of Demoeratic Prophets-Eikins Uncommunicative-The Betting in Cleveland's Favor.

NEW YORK, October 25.—Chairman W. H. Barnum tonight said that the majority by which Cleveland would carry New York State had not yet been thought of by the national committee. In fact, the question of majority had not been

In fact, the question of majority had not been considered at all, as it was sufficient that Cleveland would carry the State.

"Of course," said the senator, "if the Republicans choose to desert Blaine and vote for an honest man there is no telling how far the Governor's majority will go up. We have not the slightest doubt that New York will go Democratic, but whether Cleveland will reach his astonishing gubernatorial majority it is hard to say. The vote will be much heavier this year than any former year, and on reliable advices from the interior the interease in the vote will go aimost wholly to Cleveland."

At the State Democratic Committee rooms in the Hoffman House, Chairman Smith said that the majority for Cleveland would certainly not be below 25,000, and how much above that figure it would go he did not care to say.

below 25,000, and how much above that figure it would go he did not care to say.

"Look here, young man, you have been very persistent in your questioning during the past few days, and I have made up my mind to answer no more of them." Thus spoke Hon. S. B. Elkius, when asked his estimate of New York's majority for Blaine. Mr. Jones saw the merchants' meeting, and had gone home to recuperate.
"But surely, Mr. Eikins, Blaine will have the Blate?"

"But surely, Mr. Elkins, Blaine will have the State?"
"Yee-e-s, he will carry the State, but I am not giving away the majority as early as this. But we will have a majority and a very substantial one."
At the Butler headquarters no estimate could be made, said those in charge, as it is impossible to accurately gauge the effect of General Butler's speeches through the Western centres of the state. It was said at the headquarters that Butler would poll 100,000 votes in this city.
Betting tonight is \$100 to \$80 on Cleveland.

IN MICHIGAN.

Democrats and Republicans Equally Sure of The State.

DETROIT, Mich., October 25 .- Jerome Eddy, chairman of the Democratic State Committee was seen at his home at Flint today, and said:

"I don't think from the advices I have from all over the State there is any doubt of Michigan going Democratic, both State and national. Begole for Governor will have 15,900 majority, and the electoral ticket 8000 to 10,000. I estimate the Pro-hibition vote at 25,000, and that will draw in the ratio of one Democrat to three Republicans. "How about the national outlook, Mr. Eddy?" "From correspondence with parties in Ohio, Indiana and New York, there is no doubt in my

mind of Clevelaua's electon. New York State will give him 50,000 majority, and Indiana and Ohio are not doublful States. The People's party fuses with the Democratic in this State, and the

Prohibition vote also helps.

The views of Henry C. Christiancy, son of Judge Christiancy, in charge of the Republican head-quarters in the absence of Secretary Smith, were almost diametrically opposite to those of Chairman Eddy.

almost diametrically opposite to those of Chairman Eddy.

"Sure thing!" said he, "Of course it's a sure thing. We shall carry Michigan by 18,000 majority. No doubt about that. Dr. Smith might perhaps tell you 15,000, but no less. The Prohibition vote isn't going to hurt us—it's the workingmen if anything. They are well organized out in the State, and strong for Butler, but we shall beat them just the same. The Prohibition vote will all come from Begole."

"How about the country at large?" was asked. "Oh, there's no doubt about that. We shall elect Blaine sure."

Elmer Houser, secretary of the Prohibition county committee, who has charge of the State headquarters, says the gain in the Prohibition vote is enormous. In localities where last year one vote was given, forty are piedged this year. Last year the highest vote for State officers was 14,000. This year Preston, for governor, will have anywhere from 60,000 to 100,000, and St. John, the National candidate, 40,000. We are sending out an enormous quantity of slips to meet the demand."

the demand."

The woman suffrage vote is an unknown factor in Michigan politics, and no one cares for Belva here. There is very little betting here. Exmayor Thompson, who has recently left the Republican party, has some hundreds even up on the final result in favor of Clevelaud, and there are some offers to bet on Blaine in New York with few takers.

CONNECTICUT FOR CLEVELAND. The Outlook in the Nutmeg State Encouraging to the Democrats.

HARTFORD, October 25 .- Ever since two years ago, when Connecticut gave Waller, the Democratic candidate for governor, a plurality of nearly 5000 over William H. Bulkeley, his Republican competitor, the slate makers among the Republi-cans have classed this Commonwealth among the loubtful States. That an exceptional effort will be made at the November election to bring the State back into the Republican column there is no doubt. Practically beaten in Ohio, the Republican managers recognize the fact that they must, in order to elect Blaine, carry New York, New Jersey. Indiana they must, in order to elect Blaine, carry New York, New Jersey, Indiana and Connecticut. But in this State there is no "c-rtificate" voting, and it will be extremely daugerous and difficult to attempt the "colonization" scheme. Two years ago Waller swept the State with case and there is every indication that he will do so this year. The Democrats are strongly united and effective work is being done in all sections. The Independents, also, are extremely well organized and will poil a very large vote; most of this will go to Cleveland and Hendricks, and Waller will receive a large portion of it. On the date of his nomination, Henry B. Harrison of New Haven, the Republican candidate for governor, was quite acceptable to the Independents, but his strong indorsement of Blaine in his public speeches has driven from him many of his followers in the Independent ranks. Disaffection against Blaine is probably more extensive in Connecticut in proportion to the number of voters than in any other State. In New Haven there are but one or two members of the Yale College faculty who support the Plumed Knight, and in the city there are at least 600 Independents. Hartford has 300 men, headed by such men as Rev. Dr. G. L. Walker of the Centre Church, Rev. Francts Goodwin, S. L. Clemens, "Mark Twalb," and many others prominent in business and financial circles. In Waterbury there are 150, and so it is throughout the State. The Independents will poil at least 2500 votes, and this is considered a very moderate estimate.

and so it is throughout the State. The Independents will poll at least 2500 votes, and this is considered a very moderate estimate.

The bottom tell out of the Butler movement some time ago and it is announced here that he will make no more speeches in Connecticut "until after election." St. John will have a large vote and it will mostly come from the Republicans. Two years ago, Rogers, the Prohibition candidate for governor, received 1034 votes in the State, and this will be largely increased for St. John by accessions from among independent Republicans. Beiva Lockwood has but few followers in the State, and although Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, a leading lady in the woman's rights movement resides in Hartford, it is doubtful if a dozen votes for the female candidate will be cast in the State.

Taken altogether, the indications point to a majority in November for Cleveland and Hendricks of at least 3000, and it will only be by the greatest bribery that this event can be prevented. Whether the Republicans can procure enough money to buy the State is a question of doubt. That money is not as plentiful as it was four years ago, when the State went for Garfield, is quite evident, and Republican managers are aiready complaining of a lack of funds.

Betting on the State is quite brisk, and although the risks depend in a great measure upon the feeling of the parties interested at the time the wagers are made, still, in general, the odds are in favor of the State going Democratic in November. As recards New York State, the bets are even, and it is the same on the general result.

hibitionist Outlook. CONCORD, N. H., October 25 .- THE GLOBE correspondent called upon Charles F. Stone, Esq., hairman of the Democratic State Committee, this evening, to obtain his estimate of the result of the November election in New this evening, to obtain his estimate of the result of the November election in New Hampshire. Mr. Stone said that in his judgment the total vote of the State would be from 78,000 to 80,000, or not quite so large as four years ago, probably falling shert of the total in that year by 1000 to 1500. In Coos county he thought the Democrats would make a gain from two years ago, and also in Grafton. Carroll county will hold its own and Belknap will make a gain over the last election, both going Democratic. Cheshire and Hillsboro may not do as well on the governor vote as they did two years ago; but they both will show a Democratic gain over four years ago. There will probably be no material change in the other counties, the parties in them retaining their relative positions. Said Mr. Stone, "I give it as my candid opinion that the Democrats will make a decided gain on the Republicans in the State over the vote of four years ago. The Democratic party is well organized and determined to get out its full vote. The electoral vote will be given for Cleveland, unless Republican money, fraud and intimidation of laboring men shail thwart the will of the people. I think there will be no election of governor by the people. The Prohibition vote will reach about 1500, and this will prevent either Hill or Currier securing the majority which is required to elect. So far, there is no Butler or women's ticket in the field."

As to the national result, Mr. Stone expressed

securing the majority which is required to elect. So far, there is no Butler or women's ticket in the field."

As to the national result, Mr. Stone expressed the utmost confidence in the election of Mr. Cleveland. He wil carry the "solid South," New York by 30,000 to 50,000 plurality, New Jersey and Indiana by their usual Democratic majority, and have a good fighting chance in several other States, with good prospects of carrying them.

A call was made upon Hon. J. H. Gallinger, chairman of the Republican State Committee. Dr. Gallinger said: "We shall cast about 80,000 at the November election, divided about as follows: Republicans, 42,000; opposition, 38,000. I give the Prohibitionists 1000 votes, included in the latter. If a Butler ticket is in the field it will poll about 600 votes, probably. There is no doubt as to a clean Republican sweep in New Hampshire—governor, congressmen, legislature and all."

shire—governor, congressmen, legislature and all."

As to the presidential contest the doctor expressed himself with decision: "There is no question about Blaine's election." When asked how he figured it out, he said: "Blaine will have a solid North; that will elect him. I give Cleveland the solid South. I don't believe we shall carry any of those States; but we don't need them. The North will elect Blaine."

The secretary of the Prohibitory State Committee, Mr. Charles A. Hovey of Manchester, expressed himself as unable to make any estimate of the probable outcome of the election. "Indeed," said he, "how can an estimate be made with any degree of accuracy when it is known that a single ticket thrown will represent the following combination: Mugwump, Republican tacket—electoral ticket excepted—the second, straight, leaving out

they may lose a few congressmen in New York, Pennsylvania and California, they will more than make these losses up by gains in other States. They expect to make gains in Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, and perhaps in one or two other States. Many well-informed Democrats think the estimates altogether too high. Whatever the complexion of the next House may be, they say, it is certain the majority will be much smaller than that in the present House.

QUIET IN OHIO.

Guesses and Calculations, but Nothing Cer-

tain as to the Coming Struggle. COLUMBUS, O., October 25 .- Political matters are very quiet in Ohio at present. The Democracy, however, will make a strong fight, and feel nfident of success. Chairman Ogilvie of the Republican committee has felt some alarm the determination of the Democrats and although no open active work has and although no open active work has been done for a week, he has sent for Dudley, who arrived yesterday. What he will do, and how he remains, is yet to be seen. All parties are confident of polling a heavy vote, though it is scarcely probable that the total vote will reach that of the October election, 785,000, the greatest in the his-ory of the State, and much of it is certainly

October election, 785,000, the greatest in the history of the State, and much of it is certainly fraudulent.

At Republican headquarters they feel sure of 20,000 majority for Blaine, and some claim 30,000, though there is nothing to warrant this extravagant figure. On the general result they claim Blaine's election without New York, for they have already given up hopes of the Empire State. They claim all of the other Northera States, and say that Connecticut, New Jersey and Indiana are as sure as Ohio.

At the Democratic committee rooms they claim that Ohio is doubtful, and that in order for the Republicans to make this sure they must neglect Indiana, which will go for Cleveland, as also will New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, with a chance in Michigan and Wisconsin, thus securing his election by a large majority. There is not much talk on the popular vote, no one being willing to give figures. The Greenbackers held a Butler conference and completed the Ohio electoral ticket. They expect to increase their vote from 3000 to over 7000 for Butler.

The Prohibition chairman claims that St. John will poil a vote of 20,000, whereas they only polled 8000 in October. If they poll the large number they claim it will affect the Republicans so as to give the State to the Democrats.

Betting is as yet limited. The Times had \$5000 of a New York man to bet, but although they advertised that the gentlemen would bet \$3000 that he would be elected, no one has yet taken it. A gentleman, name not known, wagered \$10,000 that the would be elected, no one has yet taken it. A gentleman, name not known, wagered \$10,000 to \$5000 with Charlie Brown, the wealthy Cheinnat coal dealer, that Cleveland carry New York. The sports have not yet come to the front.

VIEWED FROM WISCONSIN.

How the Contest in the State and Nation Looks to the Political Leaders There. MILWAUKEE, Wis., October 25 .- The leaders of the two great political parties are satisfied with the result of their campaign work, and are equally

confident of success. Chairman Taylor of the Republican State Committee expects a plurality in favor of his party of fully 25,000, and the election of Blaine by an increased popular vote in the Garfield States.

creased popular vote in the Garfield States.

W. A. Anderson, chief of the Democratic committee, refuses to make known his calculations, but insists on calling the State doubtful. His more talkative lieutenants, however, claim that their ticket will sweep the State by 25,000 plurality. They estimate their independent Republican vote at 18,000. In regard to the national ticket, the feeling is very strong that Cleveland will win by securing the electoral vote of New York and Indiana in addition to those of the usual Democratic States.

S. D. Hastings, the Prohibition candidate for governor, who is practically the leader of his party in the State, expects a record for St. John of from 12,000 to 14,000 votes. This is probably a high figure, as large numbers of temperance workers are circulating Blaine tickets bearing names of the Prohibition State candidates. The most sanguine Prohibitionist has no hopes for St. John in the electoral college.

anguine Fronibitionist has no hopes for St. John in the electoral college.

George Godfrey, probably the best posted Buterite in the State, confesses to poor organization rural districts. He thinks the People's party will poil in the neighborhood of 10,000 votes. He unde some hope on the fusion in Michigan, and iso looks longingly in the direction of Massachuetts.

setts.

The Woman's Suffrage party has really no organization in the State, ladies' Democratic and Republican clubs being features of the campaign in the larger cities.

A number of heavy bets on Cleveland have been made in this city, and, on the other hand, it it is said that a prominent Republican announced on the Board of Trade that he was authorized to bet \$25,000 on Blaine, but found no takers.

CONFLICTING CANVASSES.

The Indiana Democrats Claim a Piurality of \$534, While the Republicans Are Equally Confident of 9000.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 25,-The claim is made with apparently equal confidence by both the Democrats and Republicans that they will carry Indiana at the coming election. In betting circles the Democrats have the call, but little money has as yet been put up. In a secret circular sent out by Chairman Henderson of the Democratic committee, the statement is made that their poll shows a clear Democratic plurality of 8534, and that the Republican poil even shows a Democratic plurality of 5000. The latter is vehemently denied, however, by the Republican com-mittee, who claim that their last poll, which was finished yesterday, assures them the State by about 9000. This is doubtful, however. There is little doubt that, both parties having equal resources, Indiana is Democratic. Two years ago, with a comparatively full vote, the plurality was nearly 13,000. Even if the State goes for Blaine and the Republican State ticket, plurality was nearly 13,000. Even if the State goes for Blaine and the Republican State ticket, they must have a very large majority to carry the Legislature, and thus prevent the re-election of Senator Voorhees. Of the twenty-five senators holding over, eighteen are Democrats, and they have at least nine more districts that are almost sure for them. In the House, which has 100 members, they have at least an even chance for a majority. The Prohibitionists have a fairly good organization and are working hard, but they are not claiming a very large vole in the State. They expect to get about 4000 for St. John and at least 6000 for Dwiggins, their candidate for governor, and their State ticket, because Calkins, the Republican candidate, is very objectionable to them, and their strength comes mainly from his party. The National Greenback party is doing comparatively nothing in this State, and the Butler vote will be very light, probably not to exceed 2000 or 3000, as they have no organization worth mentioning, are distributing few documents and making no speeches. With Hendricks on their national ticket the outlook for the Democracy is undoubtedly the best in Indiana. The Republicans are doing their work among the Irish and the manufacturing classes on the protection issue, but unless they should receive a very large amount to buy voters, as they did in 1880, the outlook is not particularly encouraging for them. Regarding the national campaign, the Democrats here are confident of carrying the solid South, New York, New Jersey, Indiana and possibly Michigan. The Republicans say they are sure of Michigan, and reasonably so of New York and Indiana.

IOWA VERY DOUBTFUL.

Republicans Expect a Big Majority-Cleveland Chances.

DES MOINES, Ia., October 25 .- The near approach of the election occasions a good deal of anxious speculation in the minds of politicians, the solid South. I don't believe we shall carry Morth will est Biance."

The secretary of the Probibliory State Committee, Mr. Charles A. Hovey of Manclester, except the protaine outcome of the election. "Indeed," said he, 'how can an estimate he made with a failing of the probable outcome of the election. "Indeed," said he, 'how can an estimate he made with a full understanding may be had of affairs in this State of the probable outcome of the election. "Indeed," said he, 'how can an estimate he made with a full understanding may be had of affairs in this State that a full understanding may be had of affairs in this State to have been effected by the probable of the probable o and much figuring as to the results is being in-

nation at large, and there is the most unbounded enthusiasm everywhere. Republicans are less confident than has been usual with them, and but little betting has been done except in the State of New York and the general result, in which cases it has been about even. The Prohibitionists have a State electoral ticket, but it will cut only a poor figure. The battle will be between the Democrats and Greenbackers on the one hand and the Republicans on the other.

NEW YORK INDEPENDENTS. Eighty-five Thousand Republicans to Vote

for Cleveland. NEW YORK, October 22.-It is a common assertion made by the Sun and other Republican organs that the Independent Republicans are exaggerating their strength, says the World. The contrary, however, is the fact. It is a fact, however, which those who are still pinning their hopes on Blaine carrying New York would do well to re nember, that 85,000 Republicans in this State have over their own signatures announced their intention, all of them, not to vote for the "Plumed Knight," and most of them to vote for Cleveland. These pledges have been obtained Cleveland. These pledges have been obtained by the Independent Committee of One Hundred of Brooklyn. The result of the canvass was announced yesterday to the Cotton Exchange Cleveland and Hendricks Club by its secretary, Mr. C. F. Laighton, hinself a Brooklyn independent Republican. Against this careful canvass, what is the delusive claim of the Blaine men? Ex-Collector E. A. Merritt, now consul-general to London, who has abandoned his post to make yotes for Blaire, says that the Independents may poll 5000 votes in New York and Brooklyn, not more!

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS

Preparing for a Hot Fight in November-Senator Pendleton on Ohio.

PHILADELPHIA, October 22.-The election in Ohio has had a marked effect on the several anti-Biaine elements in this State. The disaffected and freeconcilable Republicans have forsaken St. John and boldly espoused Cleveland's cause. The Democratic State Committee has cut loose from its conservative policy, and is now making the hoost energetic canvass of the Commonwonwealth that has been seen in this generation. Every element that can add strength to the Democratic party is being conciliated. It may be announced as a certainty that Thomas A. Armstrong, the labor candidate for governor two years ago, will be placed on the Democratic electoral tieret. Several of the electors have aiready signified their willingness to resign in his favor. Armstrong, "the learned printer," as he is respectfully called in Pittsburg, is a man of character and much positive force, and there is no doubt that the workingmen of the State would rally to his support on whatever ticket his name might find place. He will be, virtually, the opponent of Calvin Wells, against whom many of the most powerful labor and trades organizations of this State have arrayed themselves.

Chairman Hensel has made a careful canvass of the State, and the energy that has been intused into the party in Pennsylvania within the past few days may be summed up in the statement obtained at the committee rooms this afternoon, that eighty meetings have been arranged for in the various counties between this hour and election day. These do not include the nightly ward assemblages that are held throughout the city under the direction of the city committee. There does not appear to be any lack of funds, and since the Butler defection among the working classes is seen to be a nullity, the Democratic managers have actually convinced themselves that Pennsylvania can be carried for Governor Cleveland. Blaine elements in this State. The disaffected and irreconcilable Republicans have forsaken

DRAWS THE LINE ON BLAINE. A Republican Editor States Why He Can-

not Support the Republican Nominee. NEW YORK, October 21.-Another Republican editor has found enough courage and conscience to acknowledge that he has been going wrong, and today takes the Republican ticket from the head of his paper and substitutes Cleveland and Hendricks in its place. It is the Daily Times of Passaic, N. J., and has always been a staunch Republican paper. The editor says in his paper: "For the last two years we have in season and out of season, without profit or any expectation of any kind, steadfastly and earnestly supported Republican principles and Republican candidates. For the good and unity of the party, we have on several occasions swallowed our scruples against certain candidates, and supported men to whose measures we objected, but though we can waive our scruples we cannot stifle our convictions or over-ride them. And now once more the Republican party presents to us the dilemma of voting for a man who our judgment has decided is absolutely unfit to represent either the morality or the principles of the American people as their chief magistrate, whose political religion is founded on truth, freedom and equality, the realization and enjoyment of which demand honesty, dignity and virtue, the very three requisites which Mr. Biaine is fatally and eternally lacking, and who falls seriously to comprehend their utility or necessity. A man whose political morality is governed and bounded by official dishonesty; the horizon of whose political ethics is confined to the circle of the almighty dollar, for the acquisition of which he has prostifuted one of the highest offices a staunch Republican paper. The editor says in circle of the almighty dollar, for the acquisition of which he has prostituted one of the highest offices in the United States to the base level of a Wall street money grabber. A man who burlesques a street money grabler. A man who burlesques a nation's wee by masquerading in the mantel of a santed patriot, extorting political capital from the grave of our murdered president—a huse fraud, who would deceive 10,000,000 of men and women with unholy and lying promises of impossible results if they will vote for Blaine of Maine, mortgaging the offices of president by forged promissory notes of war to millions of intelligent Irishmen, who happly do not believe him. Such a one we are called upon to support; to work and to vote for a man deserted and denounced by some of the greatest men in the party and by some of the brightest and highest intellects in the whote country. Can we do this? Our conscience answers 'No.' This is the most painful act we ever did perform, but in the stern presence of our convictions, duty, instinct, sense of right, everything but interest, force us to strike the flag and leave the ship."

OUTWITTED BY FRIENDS. How Mr. Blaine Went West in Spite of Himself-Wrath of the Plumed Mnight When He Found He Was on the Wrong

CHICAGO, October 25 .- A special despatch to the Herald from Springfield, Ill., which in the main agrees with despatches to other papers, says: Mr. Blaine left Lafayette yesterday mornin for here, but if reports are true he did not know it. The following facts are learned from a member

The following facts are learned from a member of the reception committee appointed to meet Blaine at Lafayette: "Blaine was to leave for Springfield at 8.30, but he was not up until after 9 o'clock, and then flatly refused to come to Illinois. He was going back to New York. The Springfield committee, headed by D. T. Littler, Mr. Medill, William Penn Nixon and others, begged, entreated and even threatened the candidate. Representations were made of the great labor and expense, and the expectations of the people in Springfield and the Illinois towns, but all to no purpose. Finally Blaine became angry and used some very plain words. Leaving him in his wrath, walking up and down his car in a fury, a part of the committee held a hasty conference. Two members of the Springfield committee were ordered by the gentlemen above named to have Blaine's coach switched on the Springfield train quietly and without his knowledge. Messrs. Lawrence and Jayre, it is said, paid the switchmen \$25 for this service. When Mr. Blaine discovered he was going west instead of east he became very angry."

The crowds that greeted him at the three points are said to have been smail. He was to have stopped at Lincoln, Ili., in the evening, but the train went on. A platform had been erected and electric lights put up, and every preparation made to properly receive the visitor. His failure to stop was a severe disappointment to 3000 people. of the reception committee appointed to meet



THE WORKINGMAN AT THE TELEPHONE.

He Wants to Know About This Free-Trade Talk -Will the Mills Close When Cleveland is Elected?-The Absurdity of the Claim-The Democratic Platform on the Tariff-Lodge's Absurd Ignorance-The Parade of New York Business Men.

WORKINGMAN .- Hello, Central. I want to know about this tariff scheme. I'm told that the Democratic party is for free trade, and if Cleveland is elected all the mills will be closed and we shall have no more work. CENTRAL.-Seems to me about all the mills are

closed now. I cannot see how it can be much worse. Certainly a change couldn't dry things up any drier. WORKINGMAN .- But is the Democratic party

for free trade? CENTRAL .- Not a bit of it. There are only three free-trade men in the whole Democratic party. They are Frank Hurd of Ohlo, Mr. Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal, and a newspaper crank named Nelson. There are many men in both parties who believe in the theory of free trade, but do not believe it possible in this coun-

party must remedy. WORKINGMAN.-But Mr. Lodge says the growth of the country is due to the protective tariff of the Republican party during the last twenty-three

000 in the treasury is a mistake which either

All men can see that a surplus of \$100,000,-

CENTRAL-Lodge! What does he know about the tariff or business? Did he ever earn a dollar or make a dollar in any business in his life? He isn't even a scholar if he don't know that the Dem ocratic party ran the country about fifty years without any free trade, and under its protect and encouragement most of our Massachusetts mills in Lawrence, Lowell and elsewhere were started and built up. What's the boy thinking of? He don't even know the history of his own

WORKINGMAN.—Then the Democratic party is not for free trade?

CENTRAL.—Bless you, no. It never was, and never will be in our time. It wants to revise the tariff enough to stop this surplus from piling up, and people must pay less taxes somehow to lighten WORKINGMAN .- What did the Democratic plat-

form say on the tariff? CENTRAL.-It was clear as a bell. It said just

The Democratic party is pledged to revise the tariff in a spirit of fairness to all interests; but in making reduction in taxes it is not proposed to jnjure any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth. Many industries have come to rely on legislation for successful continuance, so that our change of law must be at every step regardful of the labor and capital thus involved. The necessary reduction in taxation can and must be effected without de priving American labor of the ability to compete successfully with foreign labor and without imposing lower rates of duties than will be ample to cover any this country

WORKINGMAN.-I don't see any smell of free trade in that. It looks to me to be about the proper thing to do. I guess these Republican business men are lying on this tariff question. I do not see how any change could be worse. guess a change really would brighten up things

and improve business. CENTRAL.-You're right on that. When you see the business men of New York holding a meeting as they did this afternoon you can depend that these Republican agents are lying. It is the old story of 1880, and you know where we have landed on that. If Garfield got in we were all to be prosperous and rich. I never knew it to be duller. Those business men who declared for Cleveland in New York today represented hundreds of millions of capital. They want a safe man for president instead of a reckless speculator. Never have the business men stood up before as they have in this campaign for Cleveland.

WORKINGMAN .- Then, according to your theory, Cleveland has got a dead sure thing. CENTRAL.-No doubt of it. He's got New York sure, New Jersey and Connecticut. Indiana, Nevada, Massachusetts and New Hampshire are all possible for him.

WORKINGMAN .- Then I'll simply get left if I don't vote for him.

CENTRAL.—That's about the size of it. It is a square fight between Cleveland and Blaine. Don't waste your vote, but have a little share in the Cleveland victory.

Good by.

The Catholic Mirror

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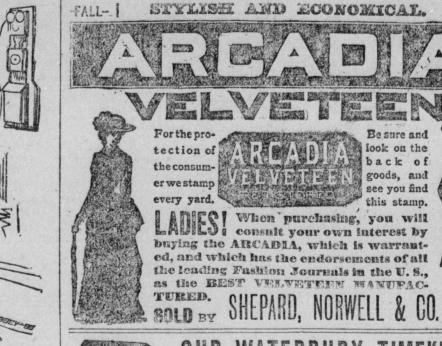


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